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SPIRITUAL SONGS,

FOR

Social Worship:

ADAPTED TO THE USE OF FAMILIES AND PRIVATE CIRCLES
IN SEASONS OF REVIVAL,

TO MISSIONARY MEETINGS, TO THE MONTHLY CONCERT,
AND OTHER OCCASIONS OF SPECIAL INTEREST.

Words and Music arranged by
THOMAS HASTINGS, of New-York, and LOWELL MASON, of Boston.

FOURTH EDITION.

UTICA:

GARDINER TRACY.

NEW-YORK:

N. & J. WHITE: ROBINSON. PRATT & Co: B. & S. COLLINS:
LEAVITT, LORD & Co. AND E. COLLIER.

1836.



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P R E F A C E .

THE chief design of this publication, is to present to the lovers of devotional song, a convenient manual for the use of families and social religious meetings. In the larger and more dignified assemblies, psalmody will continue to hold its appropriate place; but for social and private uses, something is needed which is more familiar, more melodious, and more easy of execution. The importance of such music has become too evident to escape the notice of intelligent Christians; and the demand for it, especially in seasons of revival, has of late been increasing.

It is to be lamented, however, that in meeting this demand, compilers have not more frequently had recourse to good music. Hitherto, the best compilers have done little more for this department, than to furnish occasional specimens among psalms and hymns of the ordinary character. These, though the number has been gradually increasing, have not been sufficiently numerous to satisfy the public. The consequence is, that a multitude of insipid, frivolous, vulgar, and profane melodies, have been forced into general circulation, to the great disparagement of the art, as well as to the detriment of musical reform.

Such a result as this, might indeed, have been naturally anticipated, in times like the present. Impenitent men, for example, who might be ignorant of the true principles of devotional music, would, immediately on their conversion, be found to exercise their religious feelings in such melodies as might then be at hand, whatever might be the character of those melodies, or however they might have been previously connected in the mind of others, with profane or impure associations. Almost any music which should be applied to solemn words, under such affecting circumstances, would, for a little time, be sung with delight by the young convert, and heard with interest by such Christians as had previously neglected the subject of devotional singing; and such, there is some reason to apprehend, are the majority of professors at the present day.

There is also, one fact in the history of psalmody, which has lent its influence to the result here mentioned. A number of devotional tunes now contained in the best collections in Europe and America, are known to have had a secular origin. The precedent thus furnished has been greatly abused. Music which is purely the language of emotion, it must be admit-

ted, has sometimes been found susceptible of such changes. The same strains, for instance, that in one age of the world could express the joys or sorrows of earthly love, could in another age, when the circumstances of their origin had been forgotten, be made instrumental of kindling affections more pure and holy. But examples of this nature have been comparatively few among the successful cultivators of the art; and they have by no means been sufficiently numerous to constitute any thing like a general rule of adaptation. Such experiments have usually been unfortunate; and in later times they have been liable to the most serious and weighty objections. Yet, if the lapse of three centuries has furnished among the innumerable abuses of this sort, some twenty or thirty specimens of a more favored character, it by no means follows, that in the present state of the churches, the same experiment may be safely repeated by every publisher who is unacquainted with music, directly in defiance of the fundamental principles of the art. But this very thing has been done, and the public have been extensively called upon, in these enlightened days of reform, to recognize in the current love songs, the vulgar melodies of the street, of the midnight reveller, of the circus, and the bar room, the very strains which of all others, we are told, are the best adapted to call forth pure and holy emotions, in special seasons of revival! In some instances too, tunes have come to us, not as old acquaintances partially recognized, but in all the freshness of their corruption, still reeking, as it were, with the impure associations which prevail in the haunts of moral pollution!

What was to be done in such circumstances as these? The *established rules of musical adaptation* furnish the only sure remedy. These are found to correspond at once with the dictates of sound sense, and the history of past experience.

1. The first legitimate question on the choice of tunes for devotional purposes, is, whether at the time of selection, they possess intrinsically an appropriate character; and are thence adapted to call forth the right emotions.

Music, it should be remembered, is very variable in its character. What has been known to edify the people of one age or nation, has often proved insipid to another.

Extraneous circumstances also, will occasionally be found, to give temporary interest to a tune, which is insipid in itself; and where they do so, the tune will to some extent be used: but this is no reason why it should be

held up to the public in general as a fair specimen of intrinsic excellence—the use of which would thus be sanctioned and perpetuated. Such a course would have a tendency to bring the whole subject of music into disrepute. To borrow an illustration from a sister art. Some very good men, for example, will in their own devotions, prefer serious doggerels to the most simple, chaste, and impassioned specimens of lyric verse. Let them do so. This does not alter the nature of the doggerels, nor render it necessary to force them into more general circulation. The man that does this, ultimately inflicts an injury upon the best interests of literature and religion; and the same may be said of the publisher of music who pursues a corresponding course in his selection of tunes. The two cases we consider as parallel.

2. The second question on the selection of devotional tunes, is, whether the specimens before us, though intrinsically chaste and effective, may not, in the minds of a considerable portion of the community, be connected with profane associations. Where this is ascertained to be the fact, the tune should, for the present, at least, be cast aside as worse than useless. Give it a place among the more favored doggerels, where it may continue to be used in private. and eventually be sunk in oblivion, or if worthy of it, restored to public favor.

We are aware that the full importance of these fundamental principles of adaptation, will not be readily appreciated by those who habitually neglect the cultivation of the art; yet they wear the impress, as we have said, of sound sense and universal experience; and they are principles that have a vital bearing upon the permanent interests of devotional song.

Let the young convert, coming suddenly into a new world of light and love, express his burning emotions in airs that are familiar to him, and let none rudely intermeddle with his joys. Let the simple-hearted Christian, who suddenly awakes, as by a second conversion, to the glorious themes of the gospel, sing forth in private, in his family, and in the smaller praying circles, the fulness of his glad emotions in the rudest of strains, if nothing more appropriate is at hand. There is no time as yet, for special cultivation, and where only the lame, the blind, the halt, and the torn, can be obtained for the sacrifice, the offering will perhaps be accepted, and the exercise for a while, tend to edification. But to seize upon this circumstance for the purpose of forcing such unseemly melodies into general circulation, is just as preposterous as it would be to publish all the broken

petitions of prayer, or the imperfect expressions of Christian experience that fall from the lips of the new-born soul. Such things are interesting in their place, because they show the undisguised sincerity of the person who utters them; but certainly they are not on this account to be collected and published as suitable materials for a manual of devotion!

Such are the views entertained by the compilers of this work. On the materials here presented, they have bestowed abundant labor. Their object has been, uniformly to connect chaste simplicity with the fervor of devotion. Most of the tunes are simple and familiar. Many of them have been composed expressly for this work. Not one of them, it is believed, has been injured by unhallowed associations. The words have been selected and arranged with care, through the kind assistance of several of the clergy; and not a few of the poetic specimens which are here presented, have been furnished by different hands, as original compositions. These and other favors will be more fully acknowledged in the sequel. That the work may prove extensively useful in elevating the standard of sacred music, and in enlivening the devotions of the pious, is the sincere and earnest prayer of the

COMPILERS.

January, 1833.

Spiritual Songs for Social Worship.

1. PREPARATION.

First system of musical notation for '1. PREPARATION.' It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace on the left. Both staves are in 2/4 time and have a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics 'Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare; Je - sus' are written below the treble staff.

Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare; Je - sus

Second system of musical notation for '1. PREPARATION.' It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'loves to answer prayer; He him - self has' are written below the treble staff.

loves to answer prayer; He him - self has

Third system of musical notation for '1. PREPARATION.' It concludes the first system with a double bar line. The lyrics 'bid thee pray; Rise and ask without de - lay.' are written below the treble staff.

bid thee pray; Rise and ask without de - lay.

2 With my burden I begin :
Lord, remove this load of sin ;
Let thy blood for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

3 Lord, I come to thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast :
Thou thy sovereign right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

CONTRITION. C. M.

O Thou, whose tender mercy hears Con-

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'O Thou, whose tender mercy hears Con-' are written below the treble staff.

trition's humble cry; Whose hand in-

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'trition's humble cry; Whose hand in-' are written below the treble staff.

dulgent wipes the tears, From sorrow's weeping

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'dulgent wipes the tears, From sorrow's weeping' are written below the treble staff.

eye, From sorrow's weeping eye:

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics 'eye, From sorrow's weeping eye:' are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

2. Contrition.

1 O Thou, whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble cry ; [tears
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the
From Sorrow's weeping eye ;

2 See, low before thy throne of grace,
- A wretched wand'rer mourn ;
Hast thou not bid me seek thy face ?
Hast thou not said—"Return ?"

3 And shall my guilty fears prevail
To drive me from thy feet ?
Oh, let not this dear refuge fail,
This only safe retreat !

4 Absent from thee, my guide, my
Without one cheering ray ; [light,
Thro' dangers, fears, and gloomy
How desolate my way. [night,

5 Oh, shine on this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine !
And let thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine,

3. Penitence.

Prostrate, dear Jesus, at thy feet
A guilty rebel lies ;
And upward to the mercy-seat
Presumes to lift his eyes.

2 Oh, let not justice frown me hence ;
Stay, stay the vengeful storm ;
Forbid it, that Omnipotence
Should crush a feeble worm.

3 If tears of sorrow would suffice
To pay the debt I owe, [ing eyes,
Tears should from both my weep-
In ceaseless currents flow.

4 But no such sacrifice I plead,
To expiate my guilt ; [shed,
No tears, but those which thou hast
No blood, but thou hast spilt.

4. Seeking after God.

Job xxiii. 3.

1 Oh, that I knew the secret place,
Where I might find my God ;
I'd spread my wants before his face,
And pour my woes abroad.

2 I'd tell him how my sins arise,
What sorrows I sustain ;
How grace decays, how comfort dies,
And leaves my heart in pain.

3 He knows what arguments I'd take
To wrestle with my God :
I'd plead for his own mercy's sake,
And for my Saviour's blood.

4 My God will pity my complaints,
And heal my broken bones ;
He takes the meaning of his saints,
The language of their groans.

5 Arise, my soul, from deep distress,
And banish every fear ;
He calls thee to his throne of grace,
To spread thy sorrows there.

5. A Refuge from the Storm.

Deut. xxxiii. 27.

1 Dear refuge of my weary soul,
On thee, when sorrows rise,
On thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2 To thee I tell each rising grief,
For thou alone canst heal ;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

3 But O! when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call thee mine ;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4 Yet gracious God, where shall I
Thou art my only trust ; [flee?
And still my soul would cleave to
Tho' prostrate in the dust. [thee.

HAVEN.

Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy

The first system of musical notation for the song 'HAVEN.' It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a time signature of 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy' are written below the staff.

bosom fly, While the billows near me 'roll, While the

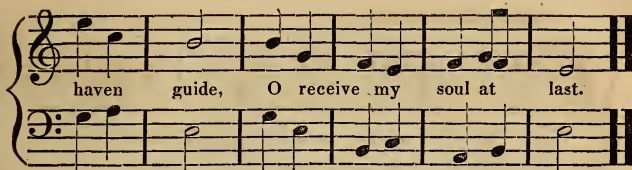
The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'bosom fly, While the billows near me 'roll, While the' are written below the staff.

tempest still is high; Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'tempest still is high; Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,' are written below the staff.

Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the' are written below the staff.

**6. Looking to Jesus.**

- 1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high,
Hide me, O, my Saviour, hide
'Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.
- 2 Other refuge have I none;
Helpless hangs my soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stay'd;
All my help from thee I bring:
Cover my defenceless head,
With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Jesus, thou art all I want;
Boundless love in thee I find!
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name:
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile, and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

7. Seeking for a Blessing.

- 1 Son of God, thy blessing grant,
Still supply my ev'ry want;
Tree of life, thine influence give,
Nourish me, and bid me live.
Tend'rest branch, alas! am I;
Without thee I droop and die,
Weak as helpless infancy;
O confirm my soul in thee!
- 2 Unsustain'd by thee, I fall;
Send the strength for which I call:
Weaker than a bruised reed,
Help I ev'ry moment need.
All my hopes on thee depend;
Love me, save me to the end!
Give me thy sustaining grace,
Take the everlasting praise.

8. Seeking for a Blessing.

- 1 Lord, we come before thee now
At thy feet we humbly bow:
O, do not our suit disdain!
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
Lord, on thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
- 2 In thine own appointed way
Now we seek thee, here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
'Till a blessing thou bestow.
Send some message from thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let thy spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

NUREMBURGH.

Allegro. Once I thought my mountain strong, Firmly fix'd, no

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Nurembergh'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef and the bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Allegro. Once I thought my mountain strong, Firmly fix'd, no' are written below the staff.

more to move; Then my Saviour was my song,

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef and the bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics 'more to move; Then my Saviour was my song,' are written below the staff.

Then my soul was fill'd with love. Those were happy,

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef and the bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Then my soul was fill'd with love. Those were happy,' are written below the staff.

golden days, Sweetly spent in prayer and praise.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. The melody continues in the treble clef and the bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics 'golden days, Sweetly spent in prayer and praise.' are written below the staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

9. In Darkness.

- 1 Once I tho't my mountain strong,
Firmly fixed, no more to move;
Then my Saviour was my song,
Then my soul was fill'd with love;
Those were happy, golden days,
Sweetly spent in prayer and praise.
- 2 Little then myself I knew,
Little thought of Satan's pow'r;
Now I feel my sins renew;
Now I feel the stormy hour!
Sin has put my joys to flight;
Sin has turned my day to night.

- 3 Saviour, shine and cheer my soul,
Bid my dying hopes revive;
Make my wounded spirit whole;
Far away the tempter drive;
Speak the word and set me free,
Let me live alone to thee.

10. Psalm xliii.

- 1 Save me, Lord, in this distress;
Clothe me in thy righteousness;
Good and merciful thou art;
Bind this bleeding, broken heart:
Cast me not despairing hence;
Be my hope, my confidence.

- 2 Send thy light and truth to guide;
Leave me not to turn aside;
On thy holy hill I'll rest,
In thy courts for ever blest:
There to God, my love, my joy,
Praise shall all my powers employ.

11. Adoption.

- 1 Blessed are the sons of God;
They are bought with Jesus' blood;
They are ransomed from the grave;
Life eternal they shall have.
With them number'd may we be,
Here, and in eternity.

- 2 They are justifi'd by grace;
They enjoy the Saviour's peace;

All their sins are wash'd away:
They shall stand in God's great day.
With them number'd may we be,
Here, and in eternity.

- 3 They produce the fruits of grace;
In the works of righteousness;
They are harmless, meek, and mild,
Holy, humble, undefil'd.
With them number'd may we be,
Here, and in eternity.

- 4 They are lights upon the earth,
Children of a heav'nly birth;
One with God, with Jesus one;
Glory in them is begun.
With them number'd may we be,
Here, and in eternity.

12. Luke ii.

- 1 Glory be to God on high,
God, whose glory fills the sky;
Peace on earth to man forgiv'n,
Fallen man is lov'd of heav'n.
Glory be to God on high,
God whose glory fills the sky.
- 2 Christ, th' incarnate God, we own,
Christ, the well-beloved Son;
Lamb of God, for sinners slain
Saviour of offending man.
Glory be to God on high,
God, whose glory fills the sky.

13. Doxology.

- 1 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One in three, and three in one,
As by the celestial host,
Let thy will on earth be done.
Praise by all to thee be given,
Glorious Lord of earth and heav'n:

- 2 If so poor a worm as I
May to thy great glory live,
All my actions sanctify, [ceive;
All my thoughts and words re-
Claim me for thy service—claim,
All I have, and all I am.

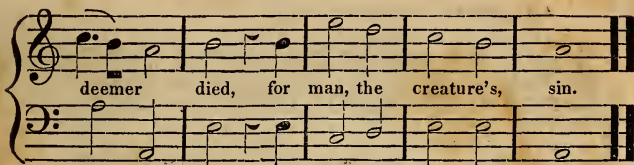
SUBMISSION. C. M. D.

A - - las! and did my Saviour bleed, And
Did he de - - vote that sacred head, For

did my Sovereign die?
such a worm as I? Well might the

sun in darkness hide, And shut his

glo - ries in, When Je - - - sus, our Re-

**14. Submission.**

- 1 Alas! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Did he devote that sacred head,
For such a worm as I?
Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in, [died
When Christ the Lord, the Saviour,
For man, the rebel's sin.
- 2 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.
But tears, alas, can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

15. Going to Jesus.

- [breast
1 Come, trembling sinner, in whose
A thousand thoughts revolve:
Come, with your guilt and fear oppress'd,
And make this last resolve:
"I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
Should boundless depths disclose;
I see his courts, I'll enter in,
Whatever may oppose.
- 2 "Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone—
Without his sovereign grace.
Perhaps he will admit my plea,
Perhaps he'll hear my prayer;
But if I perish, I will pray,
And perish only there."

16. And yet there is Room.

Luke xiv. 22.

- 1 Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor,
Behold a royal feast! [store
Where mercy spreads her bounteous
For every humble guest.
See, Jesus stands with open arms;
He calls, he bids you come;
Guilt holds you back, and fear a-
But see, there yet is room. [arms;
- 2 Room in the Saviour's bleeding
There love and pity meet; [heart;
Nor will he bid the soul depart,
That trembles at his feet,
In him the Father, reconcil'd,
Invites your souls to come;
The rebel shall be call'd a child,
And kindly welcom'd home.

17. Crucifixion.

- 1 Behold the Saviour of mankind,
Nail'd to the shameful tree!
How vast the love that him inclin'd,
To bleed and die for me! [shakes,
Hark! how he groans, while nature
And earth's strong pillars bend;
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.
- 2 'Tis done! the precious ransom's
Receive my soul, he cries; [paid,
See where he bows his sacred head,
He bows his head and dies.
But soon o'er hell he reigns again
In majesty divine;
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
Was ever love like thine!

18. ZION.

2d Treble.

Air.

On the mountain's top appearing, Lo the sacred herald
Welcome news to Zion bearing, Zion long in hostile

Pia.

stands,
lands: Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy hands.

2 Has thy night been long and mourn-
ful,
Have thy friends unfaithful
prov'd? [ful,
Have thy foes been proud and scorn-
By thy sighs and tears unmov'd?
Cease thy mourning,
Zion still is well below'd.

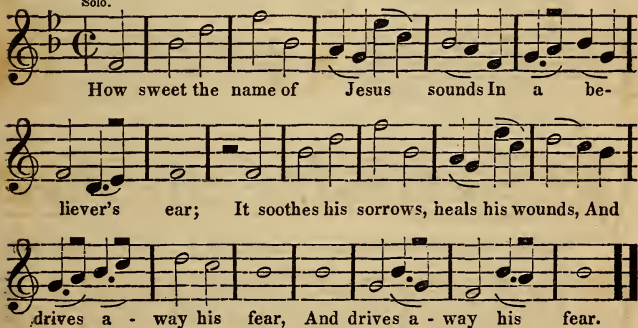
3 Thy own God will soon restore thee,
He himself appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs
end.
Great deliv'rance
Zion's King will surely send.

19. Spread of the Gospel.

- | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Now we hail the happy dawning
Of the Gospel's glorious light,
May it take the wings of morning,
And dispel the shades of night;
Blessed Saviour,
Let our eyes behold the sight.</p> | <p>3 Where the beasts of prey are prowling,
And the murd'rous serpents hiss,
There exchange the dismal howling
For the pleasing calm of peace;
And for ever
May destruction's empire cease.</p> |
| <p>2 Where, amid the desert dreary,
Plant, nor shrub, nor flowret
grows,
There refresh the wand'rer weary,
With the sight of Sharon's Rose;
And its beauties
To the longing eye disclose.</p> | <p>4 O, let all the world adore thee—
Universal be thy fame;
Kings and subjects fall before thee,
And extol thy matchless name;
All ascribing
Endless praises to the Lamb.</p> |

CHESTER. C. M.

Solo.



20. The Name of Jesus.

- | | |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 How sweet the name of Jesus
In a believer's ear; [sounds
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
wounds,
And drives away his fear.</p> | <p>3 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.</p> |
| <p>2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary—rest.</p> | <p>4 Till then, I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath:
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.</p> |

THE SAVIOUR CALLS. C. M. D.

The Saviour calls, Let ev' - ry ear At-
Ye doubting souls dis - - miss your fear, Hope

tend the heav'nly sound;
smiles re - viving round. For ev'ry thirsty

longing heart, Here streams of bounty flow; And life, and

health, and bliss impart, To banish mortal woe.

21. The Saviour's Invitation.

- 1 The Saviour calls—let every ear
Attend the heav'nly sound; [fear,
Ye doubting souls, dismiss your
Hope smiles reviving round.
For every thirsty, longing heart,
Here streams of bounty flow,
And life, and health, and bliss im-
To banish mortal wo. [part,
- 2 Ye sinners, come, 'tis mercy's voice,
The gracious call obey;
Mercy invites to heav'nly joys—
And can you yet delay?
Dear Saviour, draw reluctant
To thee let sinners fly, [hearts;
And take the bliss thy love imparts,
And drink, and never die.

22. Isaiah Iv. 1, 2.

- 1 Let every mortal ear attend,
And every heart rejoice!
The trumpet of the Gospel sounds
With an inviting voice.
Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls
Who feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive, with earthly toys
To fill an empty mind:
- 2 Eternal Wisdom has prepar'd
A soul-reviving feast;
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.
Ho! ye who pant for living streams,
And pine away and die; [thirst
Here ye may quench your raging
With springs that never dry.

23. Praise.

- 1 The God of mercy be ador'd,
Who calls our souls from death;
Who saves by his redeeming word,
And new creating breath.
To praise the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
The One in Three and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

24. Goodness of God.

- 1 Ye humble souls, approach your God
With songs of sacred praise,
For he is good, immensely good,
And kind are all his ways.
All nature owns his guardian care,
In him we live and move;
But nobler benefits declare
The wonders of his love.
- 2 He gave his Son, his only Son,
To ransom rebel worms;
'Tis here he makes his goodness
In its diviner forms. [known,
To this dear refuge, Lord, we come,
'Tis here our hope relies;
A safe defence, a peaceful home,
When storms of trouble rise. [gard,
- 3 Thine eye beholds, with kind re-
The souls that trust in thee;
Their humble hope thou wilt re-
With bliss divinely free. [ward
Great God, to thy Almighty love,
What honors shall we raise?
Not all the raptur'd songs above,
Can render equal praise.

25. Reconciliation.

- 1 Dearest of all the names above,
My Jesus and my God,
Who can resist thy heavenly love;
Or trifle with thy blood?
'Tis by the merits of thy death
The Father smiles again;
'Tis by thine interceding breath
The Spirit dwells with men.
- 2 'Till God in human flesh I see,
My thoughts no comfort find;
The holy, just, and sacred Three
Are terrors to my mind.
But, if Immanuel's face appear,
My hope, my joy begins;
His name forbids my slavish fear,
His grace removes my sins.

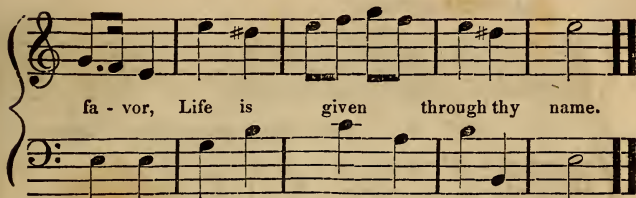
26. MESSIAH.

First system of musical notation. The treble clef staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The bass clef staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4, with a 4 below it. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are: Hail! thou once des - - - pised Je - - sus, Who didst suf - - fer to re - - lease us,

Second system of musical notation. The treble clef staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a repeat sign. The bass clef staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4, with a 4 below it. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, ending with a repeat sign. The lyrics are: Hail, thou bleeding, conq'ring King; Who didst free sai - - - va - tion bring. Hail, thou

Third system of musical notation. The treble clef staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The bass clef staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4, with a 4 below it. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are: glorious God and Saviour: Thou hast borne our

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The bass clef staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4, with a 4 below it. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are: sin and shame; Through thy me - rit we find



2 Jesus, hail! enthron'd in glory,
 There for ever to abide;
 All the heav'nly hosts adore thee,
 Seated at thy Father's side.
 There for sinners thou art pleading;
 "Spare them yet another year;"
 There for saints art interceding,
 Till in glory they appear.

27. Sitting at Jesus' feet.

1 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
 Which before the cross I spend;
 Life, and health, and peace possessing,
 From the sinner's dying Friend.
 Love and grief my heart dividing,
 With my tears his feet I'll bathe;
 Still in faith and hope abiding,
 Life deriving from his death.

2 O, how blessed is the station!
 Low before the cross I'll lie,
 While I see divine compassion
 Pleading in the Victim's eye;
 Here I'll sit, for ever viewing
 Mercy streaming in his blood:
 Precious drops, my soul bedewing;
 Plead and claim my peace with
 God.

28. Aspiring to Immortality.

1 In this world of sin and sorrow,
 Compass'd round with every care

From eternity we borrow
 Hope that can exclude despair.
 Thee, triumphant God and Saviour,
 In the glass of faith we see!
 O assist each faint endeavor,
 Raise our earth-born souls to thee.

2 Place that awful scene before us,
 Of the last tremendous day,
 When to light thou wilt restore us:
 Ling'ring ages, haste away!
 Then this vile and sinful nature
 Incorruption shall put on!
 Life-renewing, glorious Saviour!
 Let thy gracious will be done!

29. Pilgrimage.

1 Gently, Lord, O gently lead us,
 Through this lonely vale of tears
 Through the changes thou'st decreed us, [pears.
 Till our last great change ap-
 When temptation's darts assail us,
 When in devious paths we stray,
 Let thy goodness never fail us;
 Lead us in thy perfect way.

2 In the hour of pain & anguish, [near
 In the hour when death draws
 Suffer not our hearts to languish,
 Suffer not our souls to fear.
 And when mortal life is ended,
 Bid us in thine arms to rest,
 Till, by angel bands attended,
 We awake among the blest.

GEORGETOWN.

O, my soul, what means this sadness

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Georgetown'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'O, my soul, what means this sadness' are written below the staff.

Wherefore art thou thus cast down? Let thy

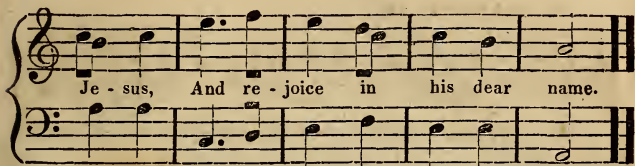
The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Wherefore art thou thus cast down? Let thy' are written below the staff.

grief be turn'd to gladness; Bid thy rest - less

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'grief be turn'd to gladness; Bid thy rest - less' are written below the staff.

fear be - - gone; Look to Je - - sus, look to

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'fear be - - gone; Look to Je - - sus, look to' are written below the staff.

**30. Looking to Jesus.**

- 1 O my soul, what means this sadness?
Wherefore art thou thus cast down?
Let thy grief be turn'd to gladness?
Bid thy restless fear begone:
Look to Jesus,
Trust in him, and him alone.
- 2 Tho' ten thousand ills beset thee;
Though thy heart is prone to sin;
Jesus lives; he'll ne'er forget thee;
He will make thee pure within.
He is faithful;
None shall find his promise vain.

31. Redeeming Love.

- 1 Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to grateful lays;
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Streams of mercy, &c.
Call for songs of loudest praise.
- 2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptur'd saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.
Fill my soul, &c.
While I sing redeeming love.
- 3 Jesus sought me, when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to save my soul from danger,
Offer'd his most precious blood.
He, to save, &c.
r'd his most precious blood.

32. Dismission.

- 1 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace,
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
O refresh us!
Trav'ling thro' this wilderness.
- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy Gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found

33. Redeeming Love.

- 1 Hail, Immanuel, ever gracious!
Thy redeeming love I sing;
To my soul thy name is precious;
Thou, my Prophet, Priest, and King.
O, how precious, [King-
Thou, my Prophet, Priest, and
- 2 Once with Adam's race in ruin,
Unconcern'd in sin I lay;
Swift destruction still pursuing,
Till my Saviour pass'd that way.
Still pursuing,
Till my Saviour pass'd that way.
- 3 Witness, all ye hosts of heav'n,
My Redeemer's tenderness!
Love I much? Ah! much forgiv'n,
I'm a miracle of grace.
Much forgiv'n,
I'm a miracle of grace.

34. PALESTINE.

They have gone to the land where the patriarchs rest, Where the

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Palestine'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace. The time signature is 3/4. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note, followed by eighth and sixteenth notes, and includes a dotted quarter note. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes.

bones of the prophets are laid, Where the chosen of Israel the

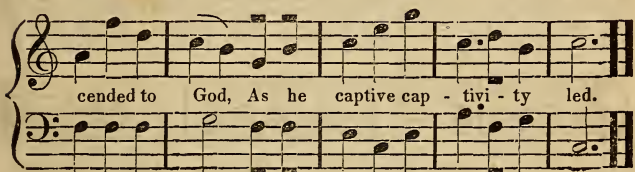
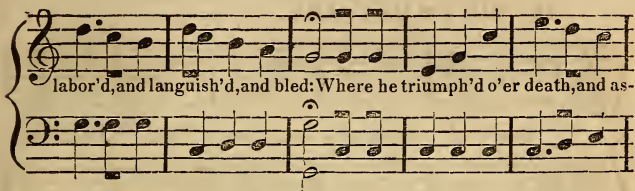
The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a dotted quarter note and eighth notes. The bass staff continues with quarter and eighth notes.

promise possess'd, And Je - hovah his wonders display'd;

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff features a melodic line with a dotted quarter note and eighth notes. The bass staff continues with quarter and eighth notes.

To the land where the Saviour of sinners once trod, Where he

The fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a dotted quarter note and eighth notes. The bass staff continues with quarter and eighth notes.



- 2 They have gone to the land where the Gospel's glad sound,
 Sweetly tun'd by the angels above,
 Was re-echo'd on earth, through the regions around,
 In the accents of heavenly love:
 Where the Spirit descended, in tokens of flame,
 The rich gifts of his grace to reveal:
 Where apostles wrought signs in Immanuel's name,
 The truth of their mission to seal.
- 3 They have gone—the glad heralds of mercy have gone
 To the land where the martyrs once bled:
 Where the "Beast and False Prophet" have since trodden down
 The fair fabric that Zion had laid:
 Where the churches once planted, and water'd, and blest
 With the dews which the Spirit distill'd,
 Have been smitten, despoil'd, and by heathen possess'd;
 And the places that knew them, defil'd.
- 4 They have gone—O, thou Shepherd of Israel—have gone
 The glad mission in love to restore:
 Thou wilt not forsake them, nor leave them alone;
 Thy blessing we humbly implore.
 Thy blessing go with them—Oh be thou their shield
 From the shafts of the fowler that fly;
 O, Saviour of sinners, thine arm be reveal'd.
 In mercy, in might, from on high.

- 2 Yes, thy sins have done the deed,
 Driv'n the nails that fix'd him
 there; [head,
 Crown'd with thorns his sacred
 Plung'd into his side the spear;
 Made his soul a sacrifice,
 While for sinful man he dies.
- 3 Wilt thou let him bleed in vain?
 Still to death thy Lord pursue?
 Open all his wounds again?
 And the shameful cross renew?
 No! with all my sins I'll part:
 Break, O break my bleeding heart.

36. FOUNTAIN.

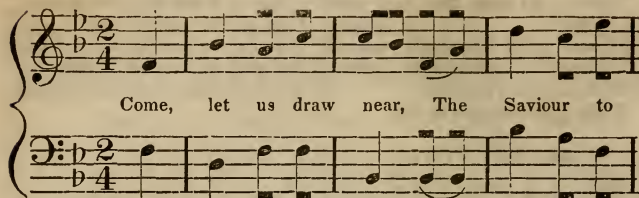
There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's

veins; And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose

all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.

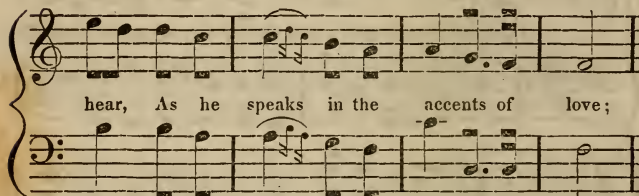
- 2 E'er since by faith I saw the stream,
 Thy flowing wounds supply;
 Redeeming love has been my theme;
 And shall be—till I die.
- 3 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
 I'll sing thy pow'r to save;
 While this poor lisp'ing, falt'ring
 Lies silent in the grave. [tongue

SALEM



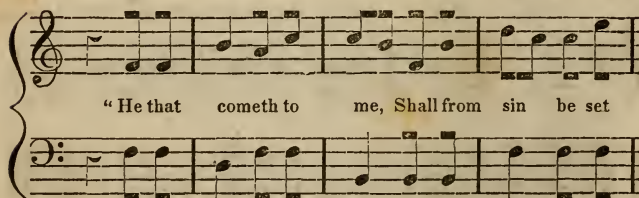
First system of musical notation for the song 'SALEM'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics 'Come, let us draw near, The Saviour to' are written below the staff.

Come, let us draw near, The Saviour to



Second system of musical notation for the song 'SALEM'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'hear, As he speaks in the accents of love;' are written below the staff.

hear, As he speaks in the accents of love;



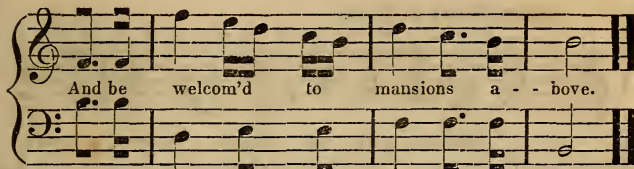
Third system of musical notation for the song 'SALEM'. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics '" He that cometh to me, Shall from sin be set' are written below the staff.

" He that cometh to me, Shall from sin be set



Fourth system of musical notation for the song 'SALEM'. It concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'free, And be welcom'd to mansions a - bove.' are written below the staff.

free, And be welcom'd to mansions a - bove.



37. "Come unto me."

1 Come, let us draw near,
The Saviour to hear,
As he speaks in the accents of love;
"He that cometh to me,
Shall from sin be set free,
And be welcom'd to mansions above.

2 "Who in me confide,
Shall safely outride,
All the tempests that lour beneath;
With the ransom'd shall soar
To eternity's shore,
And outfly all the arrows of death.

3 "Through me they shall come
To their permanent home,
The fruition of heaven to prove:
By love they shall rise
And look down on the skies,
For the heaven of heavens is love."

38. First Love.

1 How happy are they
Who the Saviour obey, [above;
And have laid up their treasures
O! what tongue can express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love.

2 'Tis heaven below,
My Redeemer to know:
And the angels could do nothing more
Than to fall at his feet,
And the story repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore.

3 Yes, all the day long
Is Jesus my song,
And redemption thro' faith in his name:
O, that all might believe,
And salvation receive, [same.
And their song and their joy be the

39. Dying Love.

1 Our voices we raise,
The Saviour to praise, [die:
For the love that constrain'd him to
Let us joyfully sing
The once crucifi'd King,
Now risen, exalted on high.

2 'Twas for rebels in sin
That Jesus was slain;
'Twas for rebels he hung on the tree,
And languished and bled,
And dwelt with the dead, [free.
That they from the curse might be

3 Yet the grave had no pow'r
In that gloomy hour;
The victim it could not retain:
Triumphant he rose,
Despoiling his foes,
Ascending in heaven to reign.

4 Thy name be adored,
O Jehovah, our Lord! [die:
For the love that constrain'd thee to
For ever we'll sing
Our once crucified King,
Now risen, exalted on high.

DROOPING SOULS.

Air and 2d Treble.

Drooping souls, no longer mourn; Jesus

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). It contains four measures of music, primarily using eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, also containing four measures of music, primarily using eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics 'Drooping souls, no longer mourn; Jesus' are written below the staves, with 'no' positioned under the first measure of the upper staff and 'Jesus' under the fourth measure.

still is precious: If to him you now re - - turn,

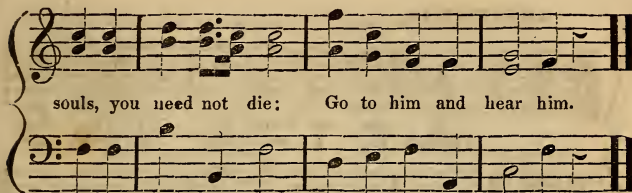
The second system of music continues the melody. The upper staff has four measures, and the lower staff has four measures. The lyrics 'still is precious: If to him you now re - - turn,' are written below the staves, with 'precious:' under the second measure of the upper staff and 're - - turn,' under the fourth measure.

Heav'n will be pro - - - pitious, Jesus now is

The third system of music continues the melody. The upper staff has four measures, and the lower staff has four measures. The lyrics 'Heav'n will be pro - - - pitious, Jesus now is' are written below the staves, with 'pro - - - pitious,' under the second measure of the upper staff and 'Jesus now is' under the fourth measure.

passing by. Calling wand'ers near him: Drooping

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The upper staff has four measures, and the lower staff has four measures. The lyrics 'passing by. Calling wand'ers near him: Drooping' are written below the staves, with 'passing by.' under the second measure of the upper staff and 'Drooping' under the fourth measure.

**40. Mourning Penitents.**

1 Drooping souls, no longer mourn,
 Jesus still is precious:
 If to him you now return,
 Heav'n will be propitious.
 Jesus now is passing by,
 Calling wand'ers near him:
 Drooping souls, you need not die;
 Go to him and hear him.

2 He has pardons, full and free,
 Drooping souls to gladden;
 Still he cries, "Come unto me,
 Weary, heavy laden."
 Tho' your sins like mountains high,
 Rise, and reach to heaven;
 Soon as you on him rely,
 All shall be forgiven.

3 Precious is the Saviour's name,
 All his saints adore him;
 He to save the dying came,
 Prostrate bow before him:
 Wand'ring sinners, now return:
 Contrite souls, believe him!
 Jesus calls you; cease to mourn:
 Worship him; receive him.

41. Conviction.

1 Dying souls, fast bound in sin,
 Trembling and repining,—
 With no ray of light divine
 On your pathway shining,
 Why in darkness wander on,
 Fill'd with consternation,
 Jesus lives: in him alone
 Can you find salvation.

2 Worthless all your righteousness;
 You the law have broken:
 Flee you then to sov'reign grace!
 Mercy thus hath spoken.
 Why in deeds that you have done
 Seek for consolation?
 Jesus lives: in him alone
 Can you find salvation.

3 Guilty, helpless, and distress'd,
 Ruined and despairing,—
 Toiling for deceitful rest,—
 Rebel, heaven-daring!
 Prostrate bow before the throne;
 Take the lowest station;
 Jesus lives: in him alone
 Can you find salvation.

4 [Prostrate bow; confess your guilt;
 Own your lost condition;
 Yield to Him whose blood was spilt,
 Unreserv'd submission.
 Then no more in anguish groan:
 Seek his mediation!
 Jesus lives: in Him alone
 Can you find salvation.]

5 Linger not in all the plain
 Vengeance is pursuing:
 'Mid the dying and the slain,
 Save your souls from ruin
 Flee to Him who can atone;
 Flee from condemnation!
 Jesus lives: in Him alone
 Can you find salvation.

LEXINGTON.

Je - - sus, our Prince and Sa - viour, May
Through thy a - ton - ing fa - - vor, Ap-

Slow.

sinner, sick and poor, We come in spirit
proach to mer - cy's door!

Pia.

broken, Before thy throne of grace; O grant us

Cres.

some kind to - ken, And bid us go in peace,

42. Pleading for Assistance.

- 1 Jesus, our Prince and Saviour,
May sinners sick and poor,
Thro' thy atoning favor,
Approach to mercy's door!
We come in spirit broken,
Before thy throne of grace:
O grant us some kind token,
And bid us go in peace.
- 2 Lord, we are helpless creatures,
Unworthy, but in need;
In all our moral features,
By nature wholly dead:
Our strength is perfect weakness,
Our hearts are prone to sin,
Deficient still in meekness,
While passions rage within.
- 3 In this forlorn condition,
Who shall afford us aid?
Where shall we find compassion,
But in the church's Head?
Jesus, thou bleeding Saviour!
Restore us by thy love!
And let thy heav'nly favor
No more from us remove.
- 4 Now hear our supplication,
We fervently implore;
Restore us thy salvation,
And we shall want no more:
Upheld by thy free Spirit,
We'll celebrate thy praise,
Till sinners feel thy merit,
And sing converting grace.

43. The Sun of Righteousness.

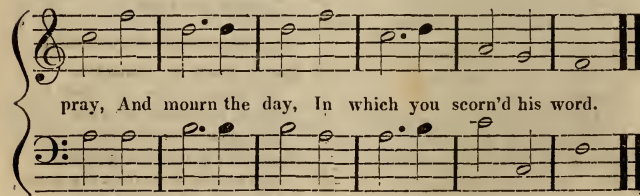
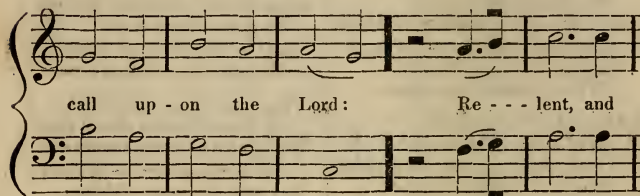
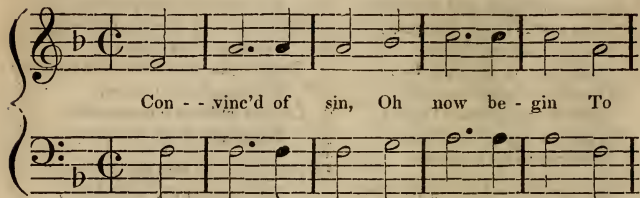
- 1 Sometimes a light surprises
The Christian while he sings:
The Lord of Life arises,
And His salvation brings.
While comforts are declining,
He sees us in distress;
Then heals us by his shining,
The Sun of righteousness.

- 2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new:
Then freed from care and sorrow
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring hither what it may.
- 3 His presence fills the vallies,
And crowns the lofty hills:
He clothes the feeble lilies,
And waters them with rills:
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens,
Will give his children bread.
- 4 Though vine nor fig tree either
Its fruit or leaves should bear;
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God, the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For while in him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

44. The Great Physician.

- 1 How lost was my condition,
Till Jesus made me whole!
There is but one Physician
Can save a ruin'd soul!
Nigh unto death he found me,
And snatch'd me from the grave,
To show to all around me
His wond'rous pow'r to save.
- 2 A dying, risen Jesus,
Seen by the eye of faith,
At once from danger frees us,
And saves the soul from death.
Then come to this Physician,
For life he'll freely give;
He makes no hard condition:
'Tis only—LOOK, AND LIVE!

45. PORTSMOUTH.



2 While converts sing,
And bless their King,
And praise th' incarnate Word—
O now submit
At Jesus' feet,
And own the sovereign Lord.

3 Now is the time
To come to him,
Who died that you might live:

Resist no more
The Spirit's pow'r;
No more yourselves deceive.

4 O, sovereign Lord,
Now speak the word,
And pierce each stubborn soul:
Yet as they bleed
Let love succeed,
And make the wounded whole.

46. Redceming Grace.

1 ANCIENT OF DAYS!

Thy name we praise,
And glory give to thee!

That dying men,
Redeem'd from sin,
May thy salvation see.

2 We raise the song
With joyful tongue
To him that once was slain:

Low with the dead
He bow'd his head,
But soon reviv'd again.

3 Ascending high,
No more to die,
See the triumphant Lord!

O how divine
His glories shine,
By heav'n and earth ador'd.

4 Immanuel!
Our bosoms fill
With the seraphic fire;
That we may join
In themes divine,
That wake th' angelic choir.

5 Now to the Lamb
That once was slain,
Be wisdom, glory, power,
And blessing giv'n
By earth and heav'n,
While all their hosts adore.

6 ANCIENT OF DAYS!
Thy glories blaze
Amid th' enraptur'd throng;
From this glad hour
For evermore,
We join the deathless song.

47. Prayer for the Convicted.

1 O, God of grace
And righteousness,
Now lend the list'ning ear:
To thee on high
Thy children-cry,
O, Jesus! deign to hear

2 These rebels slain,
May live again,
If they believe on thee:
O make them bow
To Jesus now,
And thy salvation see.
3 Thy cause we plead,
For thou didst bleed
To ransom souls from death:

"Father, forgive,
"And let them live,"
Was e'en thy dying breath.

4 Thy purchase claim,
O bleeding Lamb!
Thou ris'n, exalted Lord!
These rebels, then
Renouncing sin,
Shall own th' incarnate Word!

48. Prospect of Heaven.

There remaineth therefore a rest. Heb. 4: 9.

1 While here I sit
At Jesus' feet,
Amid the vale of tears;
I'll trust his grace,
And sing his praise;
Nor yield to doubts and fears.

2 And can it be
That I shall see
My Saviour face to face?
For ever prove
His boundless love,
And endless anthems raise?

3 The thought shall still
My musings fill,
By cares and sorrows prest;
The blessed hope
Shall lift me up—
The hope of endless rest.

4 When God appears
To wipe the tears
From ev'ry pilgrim's eye,
What tongue can tell
The joys they'll feel
Throughout eternity.

LIGHT OF THOSE.

Air and 2d Treble.

Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the

The first system of musical notation for 'LIGHT OF THOSE.' It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the' are written below the notes.

shades of death, Come, and by thy love re - - veal - ing,

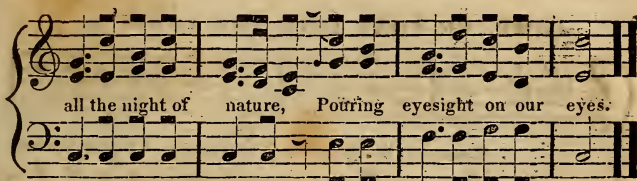
The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'shades of death, Come, and by thy love re - - veal - ing,' are written below the notes.

Dis - si - pate the clouds beneath: The new heav'n and earth's Cre-

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Dis - si - pate the clouds beneath: The new heav'n and earth's Cre-' are written below the notes.

a - tor, in our deepest darkness rise; Scatt'ring

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'a - tor, in our deepest darkness rise; Scatt'ring' are written below the notes.

**49. Light in Darkness.**

1 Light of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,
Come, and by thy love revealing,
Dissipate the clouds beneath :
The new heaven and earth's Crea-
In our deepest darkness rise ; [tor,
Scatt'ring all the night of nature,
Pouring eyesight on our eyes :

2 Still we wait for thine appearing ;
Life and joy thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Ev'ry poor, benighted heart :
Come and manifest thy favor
To the ransom'd, helpless race ;
Come, thou glorious God and Sav-
iour ! [grace :
Come, and bring the Gospel

3 Save us in thy great compassion,
O, thou mild, pacific Prince !
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Give the pardon of our sins ;
By thine all-sufficient merit
Ev'ry burden'd soul release ;
Ev'ry weary, wand'ring spirit
Guide into thy perfect peace :

50. Love Divine.

1 Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heav'n to earth come down !
Fix in us thy humble dwelling ;
All thy faithful mercies crown ;
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art :
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter ev'ry trembling heart :

2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled breast :
Let us all thy grace inherit,
Let us find thy promis'd rest ;
Take away the love of sinning,
Take our load of guilt away ;
End the work of thy beginning,
Bring us to eternal day.

3 Carry on thy new creation,
Pure and holy may we be ;
Let us see our whole salvation
Perfectly secured by thee ;
Change from glory into glory,
Till in heav'n we take our place ;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise :

51. Zion.

1 Glorious things of thee are spoken ;
Zion, city of our God ;
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Form'd thee for his own abode :
On the Rock of Ages founded—
What can shake thy sure repose ?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
To supply thy sons and daughters ;
And the fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows, thy thirst t' assuage ?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the
giver,
Never fails from age to age.

COME, YE THAT LOVE THE LORD.

Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staff.

known; Join in a song of sweet accord, And thus sur

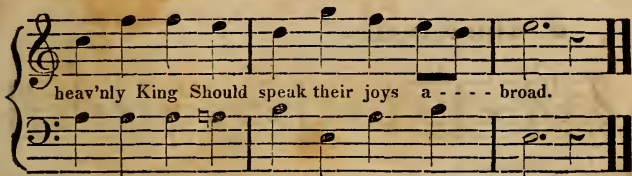
The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staff.

round the throne. Let those refuse to sing Who

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the staff.

never knew our God. But chil - dren of the

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the staff.

**52. Believer's Joy.**

- 1 Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song of sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.
Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heav'nly King
Should speak their joys abroad.
- 2 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heav'nly hills,
Or walk the golden streets.
Then let our songs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry; [ground
We're marching thro' Immanuel's
To fairer worlds on high.

53. Rejoicing in God's Ways.

- 1 Now let our voices join
To form a sacred song;
Ye pilgrims, in Jehovah's ways
With music pass along.
See flowers of paradise
In rich profusion spring:
The Sun of glory gilds the path;
And dear companions sing.
- 2 See Salem's golden spires
Inbeauteous prospect rise; [wear,
And brighter crowns than mortals
Which sparkle thro' the skies.
All honor to his name,
Who marks the shining way;
To Him who leads the wand'ers
To realms of endless day. [on

54. Pleasures of Social Worship.

- 1 How charming is the place,
Where my Redeemer, God,
Unveils the beauties of his face,
And sheds his love abroad!
Here on the mercy seat,
With radiant glory crown'd,
Our joyful eyes behold him sit,
And smile on all around.
- 2 To him their prayers and cries
Each humble soul presents;
He listens to their broken sighs,
And grants them all their wants.
Give me, O Lord, a place
Within thy blest abode,
Among the children of thy grace,
The servants of my God.

55. Praise to God.

- 1 O, bless the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless his name
Whose favors are divine:
'Tis he forgives thy sins;
'Tis he relieves thy pain;
'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.
- 2 He crowns thy life with love,
When ransom'd from the grave:
He that redeem'd my soul from hell
Hath sovereign pow'r to save.
He fills the poor with good:
He gives the suff'ers rest: [proud,
The Lord hath judgments for the
And justice for th' oppress.

56. THE WARNING.

Tenor. Chor.

2d Treble.

Sinner, stop! O stop and think, Nor onward dare to go;
Will you sport upon the brink Of ever - lasting woe!

Solo. Chor.

The musical score for 'The Warning' is written for four parts: Tenor, 2d Treble, Solo, and Chorus. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 2/4. The Tenor and 2d Treble parts have rests in the first four measures, followed by a melodic line in the last four measures. The Solo part begins in the fifth measure with a melodic line, and the Chorus part joins in the sixth measure with a similar melodic line. The lyrics are placed between the 2d Treble and Solo parts.

Chor.

On the verge of ruin stop; Now the friendly warning take;

Solo. Chor.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody. The Chorus part is active in the first four measures, while the Solo part has a rest. In the fifth measure, the Solo part begins a new melodic line, and the Chorus part joins in the sixth measure. The lyrics 'On the verge of ruin stop; Now the friendly warning take;' are placed between the Solo and Chorus parts.

Chor.

Solo.

Stay your footsteps e're you drop In - - to the burning

Chor.

lake, In - - - - to the burning lake.

2 Say, have you an arm like God,
That you his will oppose?
Fear you not that iron rod
With which he breaks his foes;

Can you stand in that dread day
Which his justice shall proclaim
When the earth shall melt away
Like wax before the flame?

57. COME YE DISCONSOLATE.*

Solo.

Come ye dis - con - solate, where'er ye lan -
guish, Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel;

Duet.

Here bring your wounded hearts, Here tell your an - guish,
Earth has no sorrows that Heav'n cannot heal.

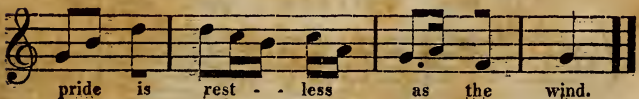
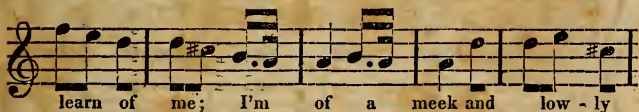
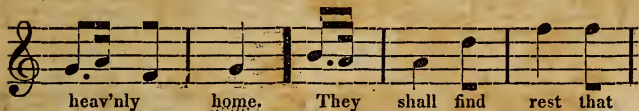
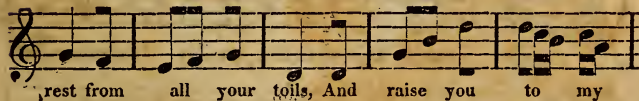
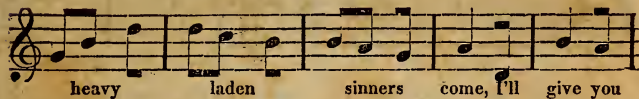
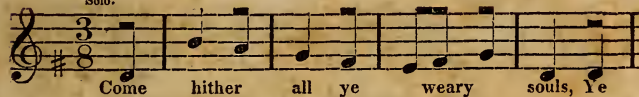
2 Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
Here speaks the Comforter in mercy saying—
Earth has no sorrows that Heav'n cannot cure.

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast prepar'd—come, ever knowing,
Earth has no sorrows but Heav'n can remove.

* Arranged as a Solo and Duet. This arrangement is intended for families, and for small praying circles; but is not suitable for choirs, where there is, in general, more talent, and better advantages for execution. Small notes to be sung in repeating.

58. INVITATION.

Solo.



MISSIONARY HYMN.

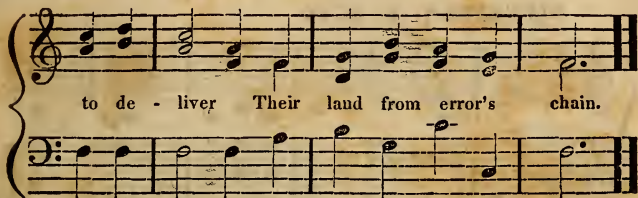
Air and 2d Treble.

From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's

coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll

down their golden sand; From many an ancient

river, From many a palmy plain, They call us



59. Missionary Hymn.

- 1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Java's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn,
The heathen in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone!
- 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learn'd Messiah's name!
- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, the story,
And you ye waters roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransom'd nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign!

60. Psalm lxxii.

- 1 Hail, to the Lord's anointed!
Great David's greater Son;
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.
- 2 He comes, with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
Were precious in his sight.
- 3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, and joy, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go,
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.
- 4 For Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever;
That name to us is—Love.

RIVERSTON. C. M. D.

Air.

There is an hour of hallowed peace For those with
When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease And all be

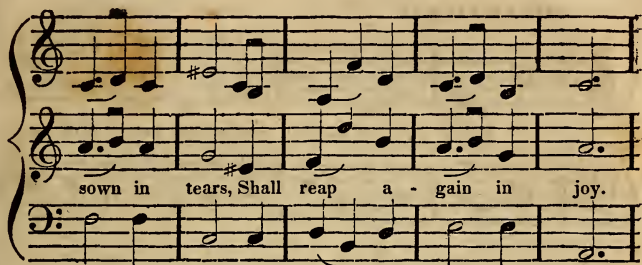
The first system of the musical score for 'Riverston. C. M. D.' consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The middle staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, flowing style with many eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

care oppress'd; 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears And
hush'd to rest:

The second system of the musical score continues the melody. It also consists of three staves (treble, treble, and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

doubts that here an - noy: Then they that oft had

The third system of the musical score continues the melody. It also consists of three staves (treble, treble, and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.



**61. They that sow in tears,
shall reap in joy.**

1 There is an hour of hallowed peace,
For those with care oppress, [cease,
When sighs and sorrowing tears shall
And all be hush'd to rest :

'Tis then the soul is freed from fears,
And doubts that here annoy :
Then they that oft had sown in tears,
Shall reap again in joy.

2 There is a home of sweet repose,
Where storms assail no more,
The stream of endless pleasure flows
On that celestial shore :

There purity with love appears,
And bliss without alloy ;
There, they that oft had sown in tears,
Shall reap eternal joy.

62. Prospect of Heaven.

1 There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign,
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers :
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling
Stand dress'd in living green ; [flood
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3 Oh, could we make our doubts re-
move,

Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unclouded eyes !

Could we but climb where Moses stood
And view the landscape o'er, [flood,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
Should fright us from the shore.

63. Happy in Death.

Jesus ! the vision of thy face,
Hath overpowering charms ! [brace
Scarce shall I feel death's cold em-
If Christ be in my arms, [break,
Then, while ye hear my heart-strings
How sweet my minutes roll !
A mortal paleness on my cheek,
And glory in my soul.

64. Doxology.

The God of mercy be ador'd
Who calls our souls from death,
Who saves by his redeeming word,
And new-creating breath.
To praise the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit, all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

COURTVILLE:

Be - gin, my soul, th' exalted lay, let each en-

The first system of music for 'COURTVILLE' consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass staff begins with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, Bb3, and C4. The lyrics 'Be - gin, my soul, th' exalted lay, let each en-' are written below the staves.

raptur'd thought obey; And praise th' Almighty name:

The second system continues the melody. The treble staff has quarter notes D5, E5, F5, and G5. The bass staff has quarter notes D4, E4, F4, and G4. The lyrics 'raptur'd thought obey; And praise th' Almighty name:' are written below the staves.

Lo! heav'n, and earth, and seas, and skies, In one me-

The third system continues the melody. The treble staff has quarter notes A5, Bb5, C6, and D6. The bass staff has quarter notes A3, Bb3, C4, and D4. The lyrics 'Lo! heav'n, and earth, and seas, and skies, In one me-' are written below the staves.

lo - dious concert rise To swell th' in - spiring theme.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The treble staff has quarter notes E5, F5, G5, and A5. The bass staff has quarter notes E4, F4, G4, and A4. The lyrics 'lo - dious concert rise To swell th' in - spiring theme.' are written below the staves.

65. General Praise.

1 Begin, my soul, th' exalted lay,
 Let each enraptur'd thought obey,
 And praise th' Almighty name:
 Lo! heav'n and earth, and seas and
 skies,
 In one melodious concert rise,
 To swell th' inspiring theme.

2 Thou heav'n of heavens, his vast
 abode— [God;
 Ye clouds, proclaim your maker
 Ye thunders speak his power:
 Lo! on the lightning's fiery wing,
 In triumph walks th' eternal King:
 Th' astonish'd worlds adore.

3 Ye deeps with roaring billows rise,
 'To join the thunders of the skies—
 Praise him who bids you roll:
 His praise in softer notes declare,
 Each whisp'ring breeze of yielding
 And breathe it to the soul. [air,

4 Wake, all ye soaring throng, and
 sing;
 Ye feather'd warblers of the spring,
 Harmonious anthems raise
 To Him who shaped your finer
 mould, [gold,
 Who tipt your glittering wings with
 And tun'd your voice to praise.

5 Let man, by nobler passions sway'd,
 Let man, in God's own image made,
 His breath in praise employ:
 Spread wide his Maker's name
 around, [sound,
 Till heav'n shall echo back the
 In songs of holy joy.

66. Christian Enjoyment.

1 How happy shall thy children be,
 Whose souls, O Lord, are drawn to
 Away from earthly care: [thee,
 Between the mount* and multitude,

* Of Transfiguration.

Their days are spent in doing good;
 Their nights in praise and pray'r.

2 They feel no melancholy void;
 No moment lingers unemployed,
 While trav'ling here below:
 Their weariness of life is gone,
 Who live to serve the Lord alone,
 And only thee to know.

3 The winter's night, and summer's
 Glide imperceptibly away, [day
 Too short to sing thy praise:
 Too few, they find the happy hours;
 And long to join the heav'nly pow-
 In their exalted lays. [ers

4 With all who chant thy name on-
 And holy, holy, holy! cry, [high,
 A bright, harmonious throng,
 They long thy praises to repeat,
 To sing around thy glorious seat,
 The new eternal song.

67. Praise to the Redeemer.

1 O, could I speak the matchless
 worth,
 O, could I sound the glories forth,
 That in my Saviour shine;
 I'd soar and touch the heav'nly
 strings,
 And vie with Gabriel while he sings,
 In notes that are divine.

2 I'd sing the characters he bears,
 And all the forms of love he wears,
 Exalted on his throne:
 In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
 I would, to everlasting days,
 Make all his glories known.

3 Soon the delightful day will come,
 When my dear Lord will bring me
 And I shall see his face: [home,
 Then, with my Saviour, brother,
 A bless'd eternity I'll spend, [friend,
 Triumphant in his grace.

AH! TELL ME NO MORE.

2d Treble

Air.

Ah, tell me no more Of the worldling's vain

store, The time for such trifles with me now is o'er, The

time for such tri - fles with me now is o'er.

68. Heavenly Riches.

1 Ah, tell me no more
Of the worldling's vain store,
The time for such trifling with me now
is o'er!

2 A country I've found
Where true riches abound, [sound.
And songs of salvation for ever re-

3 The souls that believe,
And pardon receive, [live.
Are thitherward trav'ling for ever to

4 Then let us not stray
In the tempter's dark way; [day.
But follow our Saviour to regions of

69. Blessings of the Gospel.

1 O Jesus, our Lord,
Thy name be ador'd,
For all the rich blessings convey'd
through thy word.

2 In spirit we trace
The wonders of grace;
And joyful unite in a concert of praise,

3 Thrice happy are they,
Who hear and obey, [pel day.
And share in the blessings of this gos-

4 This blessing is mine
Through favor divine, [thine.
But Oh, my Redeemer, the glory be

PART SECOND.

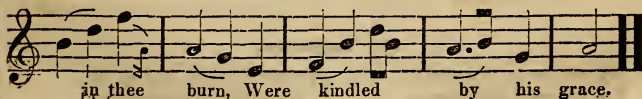
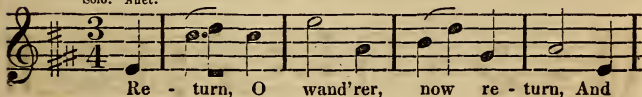
5 The trumpet of God
Is sounding abroad, [the Lord.
In language of mercy, through Jesus

6 The Ancient of Days,
His glory displays, [rishing rays,
And shines on each chosen with che-

7 Ye sinners draw nigh!
Oh, why will ye die? [high.
Despise not the riches of glory on

70. RETURN, O WAND'ERER.

Solo. Affet.



<p>2 Return, Oh, wand'rer, now return; Thy Saviour bids thee live; Go to his feet, and grateful learn How freely he'll forgive.</p>	<p>3 Return, Oh, wand'rer, now return, And wipe the falling tear; Thy Father calls; no longer mourn; 'Tis love invites thee near.</p>
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CONFLICT. S. M.

Air and 2d Treble. Allegro. Staccato.

My soul, be on thy guard! Ten
thousand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are
pressing hard, To draw thee from the skies.

71. Vigilance.

1 My soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise:
The hosts of sin are pressing hard,
To draw thee from the skies.

2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er:

Renew it boldly, day by day,
And help Divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,
Nor lay the armour down;
Thy ar'd'ous work will ne'er be done.
Till thou obtain thy crown.

72. Conflict.

- 1 Give to the winds thy fears ;
Hope, and be undismay'd ; [tears ;
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy
He will lift up thy head.
- 2 Through waves, and clouds, and
storms,
The Lord will clear thy way ;
Wait thou on him, and soon thy night
Shall end in joyous day.

73. Missionaries.

- 1 Ye messengers of Christ,
His sovereign voice obey ;
Arise and follow where he leads,
And peace attend your way.
- 2 The Master whom you serve,
Will needful aid bestow ;
Depending on his promises,
With sacred courage go,
- 3 Go, spread the Saviour's fame ;
Go, tell his matchless grace ;
Proclaim salvation full and free
To Adam's ruin'd race.
- 4 Mountains shall sink to plains,
And hills in vallies rise ;
The cause is God's, and shall prevail
Though hosts against him rise.

74. Praise.

- 1 Almighty maker, God !
How wond'rous is thy name !
Thy glories, how diffus'd abroad
Through all creation's frame !
- 2 Nature in ev'ry dress
Her humble homage pays ;
And does a thousand ways express
Her undissembled praise.
- 3 My soul would rise and sing,
Her great Creator too ; [King,
Fain would my tongue adore her
And pay the homage due.

75. James iv. 13, 14.

- 1 The present moment flies,
And bears our life away,
O, make thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day.
- 2 Since on this winged hour
Eternity is hung,
Waken, by thy almighty power,
The aged and the young.
- 3 One thing demands our care—
O, be it still pursu'd—
Lest, slighted once, the season fair
Should never be renew'd.
- 4 To Jesus may we fly,
Swift as the morning light ;
Lest life's young golden beam should
In sudden, endless night. [die

76. The Saviour's Mission.

- 1 Raise your triumphant songs,
To an immortal tune ;
Let the wide earth resound the deeds
Celestial grace has done.
- 2 Sing how eternal love
Its chief Beloved chose, [race
And bade him raise our wretched
From their abyss of woes.
- 3 His hand no thunder bears ;
No terrors clothe his brow ;
No bolts to drive our guilty souls
To fiercer flames below.
- 4 'Twas mercy fill'd the throne,
And wrath stood silent by, [down
When Christ was sent with pardon
To rebels doom'd to die.
- 5 Ye sinners, dry your tears ;
Let hopeless sorrow cease ;
Bow to the sceptre of his love,
And take the offer'd peace.

PILGRIM'S HYMN.

Air and 2d Treble.

Children of the heav'nly King, As ye

The first system of musical notation for 'Pilgrim's Hymn'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/8. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Children of the heav'nly King, As ye' are written below the treble staff.

journey sweetly sing: Sing your Saviour's

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'journey sweetly sing: Sing your Saviour's' are written below the treble staff.

worthy praise, Glorious in his works and

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'worthy praise, Glorious in his works and' are written below the treble staff.

ways, Glorious in his works and ways.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'ways, Glorious in his works and ways.' are written below the treble staff.

77. Pilgrim's Hymn.

- 1 Children of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.
- 2 Ye are trav'ling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Shout ye little flock and blest,
You near Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seats are now prepar'd,
There your kingdom and reward.
- 4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land!
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you, undismay'd, go on!
- 5 Lord, obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

78. Redeeming Love.

- 1 Now begin the heav'nly theme;
Sing aloud the Saviour's name;
Ye who Jesus' kindness prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.
- 2 Ye, who see the Father's grace,
Beaming in the Saviour's face—
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.
- 3 Mourning souls dry up your tears,
Banish all your gloomy fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancell'd by redeeming love.
- 4 Ye, alas! who long have been
Willing slaves of death and sin!
Now from bliss no longer rove;
Turn, and taste redeeming love.

- 5 Welcome, all by sin oppress—
Welcome to his sacred rest:
Nothing brought him from above,
Nothing—but redeeming love.
- 6 Hither, then, your music bring,
Strike aloud each joyful string;
Mortals join the hosts above—
Join to praise redeeming love.

79. Ruth i. 16--19.

- 1 People of the living God!
I have sought the world around,
Paths of sin and sorrow trod, [found;
Peace and comfort nowhere
- 2 Now to you my spirit turns,
Turns—a fugitive unblest;
Brethren! where your altar burns,
O, receive me into rest.
- 3 Lonely, I no longer roam, [wave'
Like the cloud, the wind, the
Where you dwell shall be my home
Where you die shall be my grave.
- 4 Mine the God whom you adore—
Your Redeemer shall be mine;
Earth can fill my soul no more;
Every idol I resign!

80. Self Consecration.

- 1 Dust and ashes though we be,
Full of guilt and misery;
Thine we are, thou Son of God.
Take the purchase of thy blood.
- 2 Boundless wisdom, pow'r divine,
Love unspeakable, are thine!
Praise by all to thee be giv'n,
By thy sons of earth and heav'n!

81. Doxology.

Sing we to our God above,
Praise eternal as his love:
Praise him all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

GROVELAND. L. M.

The God of love will sure in-

dulse The flow - ing tear, the heaving

sigh; When his own chil - dren fall a -

round, When ten - der friends and kindred die.

82. Weeping over departed Saints.

- 1 The God of love will sure indulge
The flowing tear, the heaving sigh;
When his own children fall around,
When tender friends and kindred
[die.
2 Yet not one anxious murm'ring
thought, [blend;
Should with our moving passions
Nor should our bleeding hearts forget
Th' Almighty, ever-living friend.
3 Our father, God, to thee we look,
Our rock, our portion, and our all;
Fix'd on thy cov'nant love and truth,
Our sinking souls shall never fall.

83. John vi. 67--69.

- 1 Thou only Sovereign of my heart,
My Refuge, my Almighty Friend!
And can my soul from thee depart,
On whom alone my hopes depend!
2 Whither, ah! whither shall I go,
A wretched wanderer from my Lord!
Can this dark world of sin and wo
One glimpse of happiness afford?
3 Eternal life thy words impart;
On these my fainting spirit lives;
Here sweeter comfort cheers my heart
Than all the round of nature gives.
4 Let earth's alluring joys combine;
While thou art near, in vain they call;
One smile, one blissful smile of thine,
My dearest Lord, outweighs them all.
5 Low at thy feet my soul would lie;
Here safety dwells, and peace divine;
Still let me live beneath thine eye,
For life, eternal life, is thine.

84. The Bleeding Cross.

- 1 When I survey the wond'rous cross
On which the Prince of glory died;
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to his blood.
3 See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4 Were the whole realm of nature
mine,
That were an off'ring far too small—
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

85. Physician of Souls.

- 1 Deep are the wounds which sin has
made;
Where shall the sinner find a cure?
In vain, alas, is nature's aid;
The work exceeds her utmost pow'r
2 And can no sov'reign balm be found?
And is no kind physician nigh,
To ease the pain and heal the wound,
Ere life and hope for ever fly?
3 There is a great Physician near;
Look up, O fainting soul, and live;
See, in his heav'nly smiles appear
Such ease as nature cannot give!

86. Invitation to Sinners.

- 1 Come weary souls, with sin distressed,
Come, and accept the promis'd rest;
The Saviour's gracious call obey,
And cast your gloomy fears away.
2 Oppress'd with guilt, a painful load,
O come, and spread your woes
abroad;
Divine compassion, mighty love,
Will all the painful load remove.
3 Here mercy's boundless ocean
flows, [woes;
To cleanse your guilt and heal your
Pardon, and life, and endless peace:
How rich the gift, how free the grace!

BRIGHTNESS OF GLORY.

Air and 2d Treble.

Brightness of glory, thou God of the morning!

The first system of musical notation for the song 'BRIGHTNESS OF GLORY.' It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/8. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Brightness of glory, thou God of the morning!' are written below the notes.

Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;

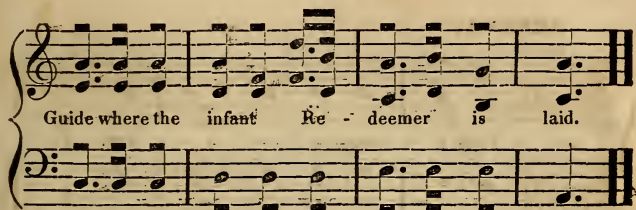
The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics 'Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;' are written below the notes.

Shine like the star, the ho - ri - zon a - dorning;

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'Shine like the star, the ho - ri - zon a - dorning;' are written below the notes.

Guide where the in - fant Re - deemer is laid.

The fourth and final system of musical notation on the page, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'Guide where the in - fant Re - deemer is laid.' are written below the notes.



87. Star of the East.

- 1 Brightness of glory, thou God of the morning;
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid!
Shine, like the star, the horizon adorning;
Guide where the infant Redeemer is laid.
- 2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Sages adore him in slumbers reclining;
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.
- 3 Say, shall they yield him in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and off'rings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
- 4 Vainly they offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;
Richer, by far, is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

88. Zion Triumphant.

- 1 Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness,
'Wake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more;
Bright o'er the hills, dawns the daystar of gladness,
'Rise! for the night of thy sorrows is o'er.
- 2 Strong were thy foes; but the Arm that subdu'd them
And scatter'd their legions, was mightier far;
They fled like the chaff, from the scourge that pursu'd them,
Vain were their steeds, and their chariots of war.
- 3 Daughter of Zion, the Pow'r that hath sav'd thee,
Extoll'd with the harp and the timbrel should be;
Shout! for the foe is destroy'd that enslav'd thee,
Th' oppressor is vanquish'd, and Zion is free.

GENEVA.

2d Treble.

Air. 1. Time is winging us a - - way, To
:||: Life is but a win - ter's day, A

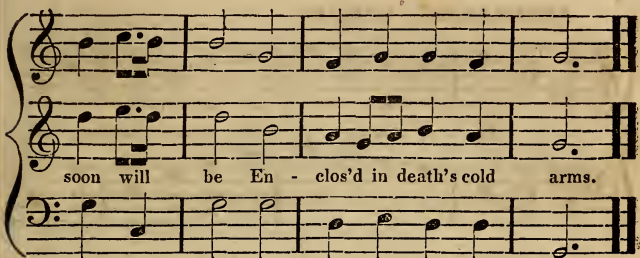
The first system of the musical score for 'GENEVA.' consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The middle and bottom staves are part of a grand staff, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef, both with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in the top staff, and the accompaniment is in the grand staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

our e - ternal home; :||:
journey to the tomb. Youth and vigor soon will

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It consists of three staves with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics continue below the staves.

flee. Blooming beauty lose its charms: All that's mortal

The third system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. It consists of three staves with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics continue below the staves.



89. Flight of Time.

- 1 Time is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day,
A journey to the tomb.
Youth and vigor soon will flee,
Blooming beauty lose its charms:
All that's mortal soon will be
Enclos'd in death's cold arms.
- 2 Time is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day,
A journey to the tomb.
But the Christian shall enjoy
Health and beauty soon above,
Far beyond the world's alloy,
Secure in Jesus' love.

90. Christ and him Crucified.

- 1 Vain, delusive world adieu,
With all of creature good;
Only Jesus I pursue,
Who bought me with his blood.
All thy pleasure I forego;
All thy wealth and all thy pride,
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.
- 2 Turning to my rest again,
The Saviour I adore;
He relieves my grief and pain,
And bids me weep no more.

Rivers of salvation flow
From his head, his hands, his side:
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

- 3 Him to know is life and peace,
And pleasure without end.
This is all my happiness,
On Jesus to depend—
Daily in his grace to grow,
In his favor to abide:
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

91. Remember Calvary.

- 1 Lamb of God whose bleeding love
We now recall to mind;
Send the answer from above,
And let us mercy find;
Think on us who think on thee;
Ev'ry burden'd soul release:
Oh, remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.
- 2 Through thy blood by faith applied,
Let sinners pardon feel;
Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal:
By thy passion on the tree,
Let our griefs and troubles cease
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

JERUSALEM. C. M. D.

Je - ru - salem! Je - ru - salem! enthron - ed

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted quarter note A4, and then eighth notes B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The bass staff follows a similar pattern, starting with a quarter note G3 and moving up stepwise to a dotted quarter note D4.

once on high, Thou favor'd home of God on earth; thou

The second system continues the melody. The treble staff has a quarter note G4, a dotted quarter note A4, and eighth notes B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The bass staff has a quarter note G3, a dotted quarter note D4, and eighth notes E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5.

heav'n below the sky! Now brought to bondage with thy

The third system continues the melody. The treble staff has a quarter note G4, a dotted quarter note A4, and eighth notes B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The bass staff has a quarter note G3, a dotted quarter note D4, and eighth notes E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5.

sons, a blighting curse to see: Je - - rusalem! Je-

The fourth system concludes the melody. The treble staff has a quarter note G4, a dotted quarter note A4, and eighth notes B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The bass staff has a quarter note G3, a dotted quarter note D4, and eighth notes E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5.



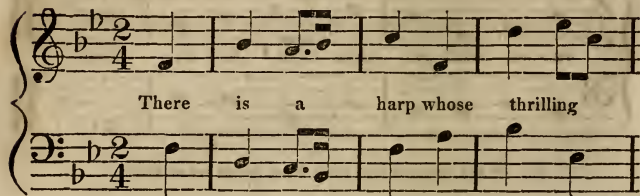
92. "He beheld the city and wept over it."

- 1 Jerusalem, Jerusalem! enthroned once on high,
Thou favor'd home of God on earth; thou heaven below the sky!
Now brought to bondage with thy sons, a blighting curse to see;
Jerusalem, Jerusalem! our tears shall flow for thee!
- 2 Oh, hadst thou known thy day of grace; and flock'd beneath the wing
Of Him who call'd thee lovingly, thine own anointed king,
Then had the tribes of all the earth gone up thy bliss to see;
And glory dwelt within thy gates; and all thy sons been free,
- 3 Thy day of grace is sunk in night; thy time of mercy spent;
For heavy was thy children's crime, and sore their punishment!
Oh! might that day again return, and gild thy desert clime;
Then wouldst thou seek thy Saviour's face in that accepted time.
- 4 Jerusalem, Jerusalem! the promised hour draws nigh,
When all thy woes shall have an end, in joy and victory!
Soon shall thy darkness dissipate; thy Saviour thou shalt see;
Glory shall dwell within thy gates, and all thy sons be free.

93. The Heavenly City.

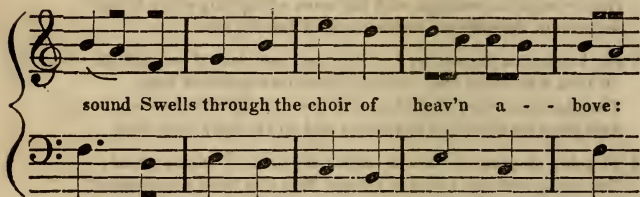
- 1 Jerusalem, my happy home! name ever dear to me;
When shall my labors have an end, in joy and peace in thee?
When shall these eyes thy heav'n built walls, and pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong; and streets with shining gold.
- 2 Oh, when, thou city of my God! shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up, and Sabbaths never end?
Why should I shrink from pain and wo: or feel at death dismay
Jerusalem I soon shall view in realms of endless day.
- 3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there around my Saviour stand,
And soon my friends in Christ below, will join the glorious band,
Jerusalem, my happy home! my soul still pants for thee;
There shall my labors have an end when I thy joys shall see.

94. THERE IS A HARP. L. M.



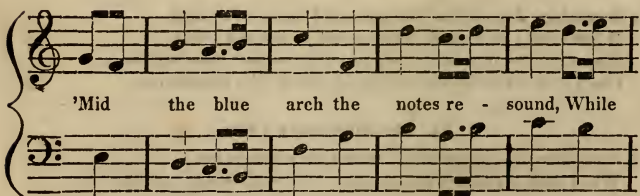
There is a harp whose thrilling

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'There is a harp whose thrilling' are written below the staff.



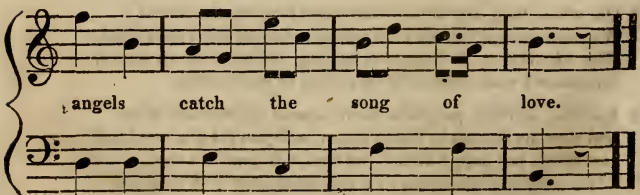
sound Swells through the choir of heav'n a - - bove:

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'sound Swells through the choir of heav'n a - - bove:' are written below the staff.



'Mid the blue arch the notes re - sound, While

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics ''Mid the blue arch the notes re - sound, While' are written below the staff.



angels catch the song of love.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. The melody ends with a double bar line in the treble clef, and the bass line also ends with a double bar line. The lyrics 'angels catch the song of love.' are written below the staff.

- 2 'Tis when beyond this vale of tears, | 3 Hark! the glad shout of sacred joy
 A sainted spirit wings its way :
 And pure before the throne appears, | In choral numbers, loud and long;
 In robes of bright, ethereal day. | Th'angelic host their harps employ;
 And hallelujah's swell the song.

CHORUS.



95. Triumph in Death.

- 1 Sweet is the scene where Christians
 Where holy souls retire to rest: [die,
 How mildly beams the closing eye!
 How gently heaves th' expiring
 [breast!
 2 So fades a summer cloud away;
 So sinks the gale when storms are
 So gently shuts the eye of day; [o'er;
 So dies a wave along the shore.
 3 Triumphant smiles the victor's brow,
 Fann'd by some guardian angel's
 wing;
 O grave! where is thy vict'ry now,
 And where, O death, where is thy
 sting.

96. Reign of Christ on Earth.

- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
 Does his successive journies run:
 His kingdom stretch from shore to
 shore, [more.
 Till moons shall wax and wane no
 2 Blessings abound where'er he
 reigns: [chains;
 The pris'ner leaps to loose his
 The weary find eternal rest;
 And all the sons of want are blest.
 3 Let every creature rise and bring
 Peeuliar honors to our King:
 Angels descend with songs again,
 And earth repeat the loud Amen.

SWEET WAS THE TIME. C. M.

The first system of the song is written in treble and bass staves. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics 'Sweet was the time when first I' are written below the treble staff.

Sweet was the time when first I

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'felt The Sa - - - viour's pard'ning blood' are written below the treble staff.

felt The Sa - - - viour's pard'ning blood

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'Ap - - - pli'd to cleanse my soul from' are written below the treble staff.

Ap - - - pli'd to cleanse my soul from

The fourth system concludes the song. The lyrics 'guilt, And bring me home to God.' are written below the treble staff.

guilt, And bring me home to God.

97. Job xxix. 2.

1 Sweet was the time when first I felt
The Saviour's pard'ning blood
Appli'd to cleanse my soul from guilt,
And bring me home to God.

2 Soon as the morn the light reveal'd,
His praises tun'd my tongue;
And when the evening shade prevail'd
His love was all my song.

3 In pray'r my soul drew near the
And saw his glory shine; [Lord,
And when I read his holy word
I call'd each promise mine.

4 But now, when evening shade pre-
My soul in darkness mourns; [vails,
And when the morn the light reveals,
No light to me returns.

5 Rise, Lord, and help me to prevail,
And make my soul thy care;
I know that mercy cannot fail;
Let me that mercy share.

98. Meditation.

1 While thee I seek, protecting Power!
Be my vain wishes still'd;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be fill'd.

2 Thy love the pow'r of thought be-
stow'd,
To thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd;
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul most dear,
Because conferr'd by thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favor'd
hour,

Thy love my thoughts shall fill:
Resign'd, when storms of sorrow low'r
My soul shall meet thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gath'ring storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on thee.

99. Devotional Retreat.

1 Far from the world, O Lord, I flee,
From strife and tumult far; [still
From scenes where Satan wages
His most successful war.

2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With pray'r and praise agree:
And seem by thy sweet bounty made
For those who follow thee.

3 Then if thy Spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean abode, [love
Oh, with what peace, and joy, and
She there communes with God!

4 There, like the nightingale, she
Her solitary lays; [pours
Nor asks a witness of her song,
Nor thirsts for human praise.

100. The Request.

1 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sov'reign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart
From ev'ry murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee.

3 "Let the sweet hope that I am thine,
My life and death attend; [shine,
Thy presence thro' my journey
And crown my journey's end."

NEWBURY, H. M.

O Zion, 'tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'NEWBURY, H. M.'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'O Zion, 'tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on' are written below the staff.

high! Tell all the world thy joys, And — shout salvation

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'high! Tell all the world thy joys, And — shout salvation' are written below the staff.

'nigh: Cheer - - ful in God, A - - rise and

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics ''nigh: Cheer - - ful in God, A - - rise and' are written below the staff.

shine, While rays divine Stream all a - - - broad.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'shine, While rays divine Stream all a - - - broad.' are written below the staff.

101. Triumphs of the Gospel.

- 1 O, Zion, tune thy voice,
And raise thy hands on high :
Tell all the world thy joys,
And shout salvation nigh ;
Cheerful in God
Arise and shine,
While rays divine
Stream all abroad.
- 2 He gilds thy mourning face
With beams which cannot fade ;
His all-resplendent grace
He pours around thy head
The nations round
Thy form shall view
With lustre new
Divinely crown'd.
- 3 In honor to his name,
Reflect that sacred light,
And loud that grace proclaim
Which makes thy darkness bright:
Pursue his praise
Till sovereign love
In worlds above
Thy glory raise.
- 102. Resurrection of Christ.**
- 1 Yes, the Redeemer rose ;
The Saviour left the dead ;
And o'er our hellish foes
High rais'd his conq'ring head :
In wild dismay
The guards around
Fall to the ground,
And sink away.
- 2 Lo ! the angelic bands
In full assembly meet,
To wait his high commands,
And worship at his feet:
Joyful they come,
And wing their way
From realms of day
To Jesus' tomb.

3 Then back to heaven they fly

- The joyful news to bear :
Hark ! as they soar on high,
What music fills the air !
Their anthems say,
" Jesus, who bled,
Hath left the dead,
He rose to-day."
- 4 Ye mortals, catch the sound,
Redeem'd by him from hell ;
And send the echo round
The globe on which you dwell ;
Transported cry,
" Jesus, who bled
Hath left the dead
No more to die."
- 5 All hail, triumphant Lord,
Who sav'st us by thy blood !
Wide be thy name ador'd,
Thou rising, reigning God !
With thee we rise,
With thee we reign,
And empires gain
Beyond the skies.
- 103. 2 Corinthians, ii. 15, 16.**
- 1 Praise to the Lord on high,
Who spreads his triumphs wide !
While Jesus' fragrant name
Is breath'd on every side :
Balmy and rich
The odors rise,
And fill the earth,
And reach the skies.
- 2 Ten thousand dying souls
Its influence feel—and live ;
Sweeter than vital air
The incense they receive :
They breathe anew
And rise and sing
Jesus, the Lord,
Their conq'ring King.

CARTHAGE. - S. M.

Is this the kind re - - - turn; Are

these the thanks we owe; Thus to abuse E-

ternal Love, Whence all our blessings flow?

104. Ingratitude Lamented.

1 Is this the kind return;
Are these the thanks we owe;
Thus to abuse Eternal Love,
Whence all our blessings flow?

2 To what a stubborn frame
Has sin reduc'd our mind!
What strange, rebellious wretches we,
And God as strangely kind!

3 Turn, turn us, mighty God,
And mould our souls afresh!
Break, Sovereign Grace, these hearts
And give us hearts of flesh! [of stone,

4 Let past ingratitude
Provoke our weeping eyes,
And hourly, as new mercies fall,
Let hourly thanks arise.

105. Weeping Penitence.

- 1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep;
And shall our tears be dry?
Let floods of penitential grief
Burst forth from ev'ry eye.
- 2 The Son of God in tears,
The wond'ring angels see!
Be thou astonish'd, O my soul!
He shed those tears for thee!

106. Rest for the Weary.

- 1 O, where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
Twere vain the ocean's depths to
Or pierce to either pole. [sound,
- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh:
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasur'd by the flight of years—
And all that life is love.

107. Christ our Light.

- 1 How heavy is the night
That hangs upon our eyes;
Till Christ, with his reviving light,
Over our souls arise!
- 2 Our guilty spirits dread
To meet the wrath of heav'n;
But, in his righteousness array'd,
We see our sins forgiv'n.
- 3 Unholy and impure
Are all our thoughts and ways;
His hands infected nature cure
With sanctifying grace.
- 4 The powers of hell agree
To hold our souls in vain;
He sets the sons of bondage free,
And breaks the curs'd chain.

- 5 Lord, we adore thy ways,
To bring us near to God, [grace,
Thy sovereign power, thy healing
And thy atoning blood.

108. A Coming Judgment.

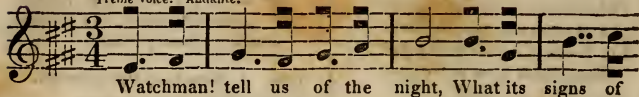
- 1 How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day, [Judge
When earth and heaven before the
Astonish'd shrink away!
- 2 But ere that trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead, [sound,
Hark! from the Gospel's cheering
What joyful tidings spread!
- 3 Ye sinners, seek his grace;
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
Fly to the shelter of his cross,
And find salvation there.
- 4 So shall that curse remove,
By which the Saviour bled;
And the last awful day shall pour
His blessings on your head.

109. Importunity.

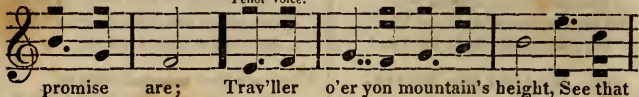
- 1 Jesus, who knows full well
The heart of every saint,
Invites us all our griefs to tell,
To pray and never faint.
- 2 He bows his gracious ear—
We never plead in vain;
Then let us wait till he appear,
And pray, and pray again.
- 3 Jesus, the Lord, will hear
His chosen when they cry;
Yes, tho' he may a while forbear,
He'll help them from on high.
- 4 Then let us earnest cry,
And never faint in pray'r:
He sees, he hears, and from on high
Will make our cause his care.

DIALOGUE AND CHORUS.

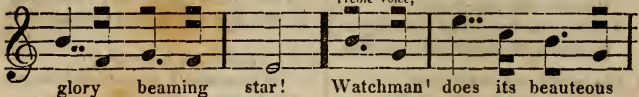
Treble voice. Andante.



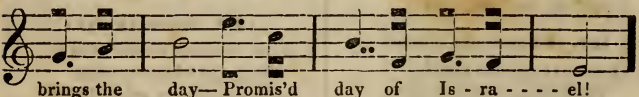
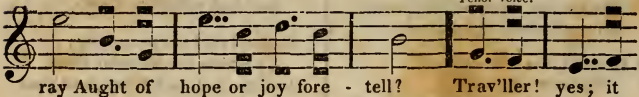
Tenor voice.



Treble voice,



Tenor voice.



110. "Watchman! what of the night?"

1 Watchman! tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are!
Trav'ler! o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory beaming star!
Watchman! does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?
Trav'ler! yes; it brings the day,
Promis'd day of Israel!

2 Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends:
Trav'ler! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends!

Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Trav'ler! ages are its own,
See! it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn:
Trav'ler! darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn?
Watchman! let thy wand'ring cease
Hie thee to thy quiet home:
Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

CHORUS to 1st and 2d stanzas.

2d Treble.

Air.

Trav'ler! yes; it brings the day— Promis'd day of Isra - el!
 Trav'ler! ages are its own, See! it bursts o'er all the earth.

CHORUS to 3d stanza.

Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of

God is come! Lo! the Son of God is come!

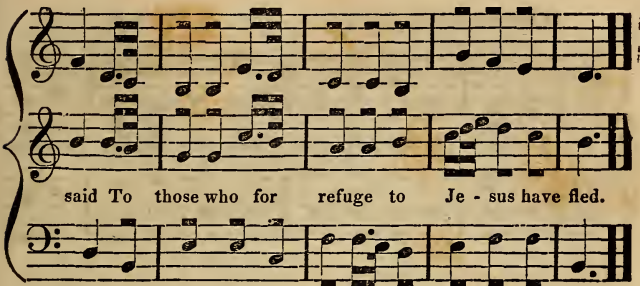
THE PROMISES.

Alto. Allegro. Staccato.

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the

Lord, is laid for your faith in his excellent word:

What more could his mercy and goodness have



111. The Promises.

- 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word :
What more could his mercy and goodness have said
To those who for refuge to Jesus have fled ?
- 2 Fear not, he is with thee, O, be not dismay'd :
For he is thy God, and will give thee his aid :
He'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand
Upheld by his gracious, Omnipotent hand.
- 3 When through the deep waters he calls thee to go,
The river of sorrow shall not overflow ;
His presence shall guide thee, his mercy shall bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 When through fiery trials thy pathway is laid,
His grace, all-sufficient, shall lend thee its aid ;
The flame shall not hurt thee ; he does but design,
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 His people, through life, shall abundantly prove
His sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love :
And when age with gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in his bosom be borne.
- 6 The soul on his bosom that leans for repose,
Is safe from th' assaults of its bitterest foes :
That soul—though all Hell should in vengeance awake,
He'll never—no never—no never forsake.

HAPPY SOUL.

Air and 2d Treble.

Happy soul, thy days are end - ing All thy mourning

The first system of musical notation for 'Happy Soul'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are 'Happy soul, thy days are end - ing All thy mourning'.

days be - low; Go, by angel guards at - tend - ing,

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are 'days be - low; Go, by angel guards at - tend - ing,'.

To the sight of Jesus go. Waiting to receive thy

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are 'To the sight of Jesus go. Waiting to receive thy'.

spirit Lo! the Saviour stands a - bove; Shows the

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are 'spirit Lo! the Saviour stands a - bove; Shows the'.

**112. Dying Saint.**

- 1 Happy soul, thy days are ending,
All thy mourning days below;
Go, by angel guards attending,
To the sight of Jesus, go.
Waiting to receive thy spirit,
See, the Saviour stands above;
Shows the fulness of his merit;
Reaches out the crown of love.
- 2 For the joy he sets before thee,
Bear a momentary pain;
Die, to live a life of glory;
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign:
Struggle through thy latest passion
To the dear Redeemer's breast;
To his uttermost salvation,
To his everlasting rest.

113. Weep not for departed Saints.

- 1 O, ye mourners, cease to languish
O'er the grave of those ye love:
Pain, and death, and night, and an-
Enter not the world above. [guish
While in darkness ye are straying,
Lonely, in the deep'ning shade;
Glory's brightest beams are playing
Round th' immortal spirit's head.
- 2 O, ye mourners! cease to languish
O'er the grave of those ye love;
Far remov'd from pain and anguish,
They are chanting hymns of love:
Light and peace at once deriving
From the hand of God most high,
In his glorious presence living,
They shall never, never die.

114. Matthew xvi. 24.

- 1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my All shalt be.
Let the world neglect and leave me:
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hopes have oft deceiv'd me:
Thou art faithful, thou art true.
- 2 Perish earthly fame and treasure,
Come disaster, scorn and pain;
In thy service pain is pleasure—
With thy favor life is gain.
Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While thy bleeding love I see;
Oh! 'tis not in joy to charm me,
When that love is hid from me.

115. Happiness only in God.

- 1 Tell me, wand'rer, wildly roving
From the path that leads to peace;
Pleasure's false enchantment loving,
When will thy delusion cease!
Once, like thee, by joys surrounded,
I could kneel at pleasure's shrine:
Then my brightest hopes were boun-
By delights as false as thine. [ded,
- 2 But those visions scarce had bless'd
When that fleeting day was o'er; [me
Then the world that had caress'd me,
Charm'd me with its smiles no more
Such is pleasure's transient story;
Lasting happiness is known,
Only in the path to glory—
In the Saviour's love alone

HARTFORD.

Gracious Spirit! Love divine! Let thy

light within me shine; All my guilty fears re-

move, Fill me with thy heav'nly love.

116. Invocation.

1 Gracious Spirit! Love divine!
 Let thy light within me shine;
 All my guilty fears remove,
 Fill me with thy heav'nly love.

2 Speak thy pard'ning grace to me,
 Set the burden'd sinner free;
 Lead me to the Lamb of God,
 Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart,
 Seal salvation on my heart:
 Breathe thyself into my breast,
 Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from thee stray,
 Keep me in the narrow way:
 Fill my soul with joy divine:
 Keep me, Lord, for ever thine.

MORAVIAN HYMN. C. M. D.

I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Or
Main - tain the hon - or of his word, The
D. C. Nor will he put my hope to shame, Or

to de - fend his cause;
glory of his cross. Je - - sus, my God! I
let my soul be lost.

know his name, His name is all my trust. D. C.

117. Not ashamed of Christ.

- | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend his cause;
Maintain the honor of his word,
The glory of his cross.
Jesus, my God! I know his name,
His name is all my trust;
Nor will he put my hope to shame,
Or let my soul be lost.</p> | <p>2 Firm as his throne his promise
And he can well secure [stands;
What I've committed to his hands,
Till the decisive hour: [name,
Then will he own my worthless
Before his Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.</p> |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

HAVERHILL. S. M.

Tenor.

First system of the musical score. It features a Tenor part on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics 'Come, Holy Spirit, come, Let thy bright' are written below the piano accompaniment.

Second system of the musical score. It continues the Tenor and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'beams a - - - rise; Dis - - - pel the sorrow' are written below the piano accompaniment.

Third system of the musical score, concluding the piece. The lyrics 'from our minds, The darkness from our eyes.' are written below the piano accompaniment.

118. Invocation.

- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, come,
Let thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.
- 2 Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood;
And to our wond'ring view reveal
The secret love of God.
- 3 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart
To sanctify the soul—
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new create the whole.
- 4 Revive our drooping faith;
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our hearts the flame
Of never-dying love.

119. Prayer for the Spirit.

- 1 Come, gracious Spirit, come
With energy divine;
And on this poor benighted soul
With beams of mercy shine.
- 2 Oh, melt this frozen heart;
This stubborn will subdue;
These evil passions overcome,
And form my soul anew.
- 3 Mine will the blessing be;
But thine be all the praise;
And unto thee will I devote
The remnant of my days.

120. Prayer for the Spirit.

- 1 O, Comforter divine!
Let beams of heavenly love
Amid our gloom and darkness
To raise our souls above. [shine,
- 2 By thy inspiring breath
Make every cloud of care,
And e'en the gloomy vale of death
A smile of glory wear.

121. Presence of the Saviour.

- 1 When gloomy doubts and fears
The trembling heart invade,
And all the face of nature wears
A universal shade—
- 2 Thy presence can assuage,
The tempest of the soul: [rage,
The billows, Lord, shall cease to
At thy divine control.
- 3 Through life's bewilder'd way,
Thy hand unerring leads; [ray
While o'er the path full many a
Its cheering lustre sheds.
- 4 Where reason, tir'd and blind,
Sinks helpless and afraid,
There, blest Supporter of the mind,
How pow'rful is thy aid.
- 5 O, let me feel that pow'r,
And find the sweet relief;
'To cheer my every gloomy hour
And charm my every grief.

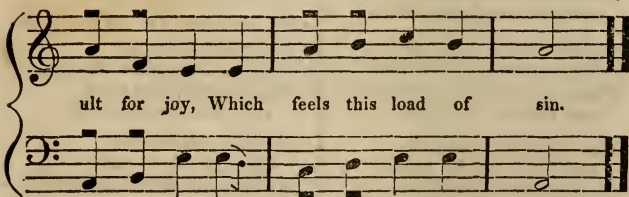
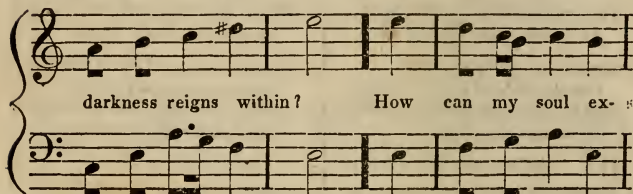
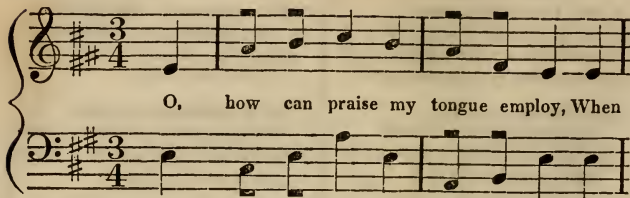
122. Death of Sin by the Cross.

- 1 Shall we go on in sin,
Because thy grace abounds,
Or crucify the Lord again,
And open all his wounds?
- 2 Forbid it, mighty God!
Nor let it e'er be said
That we, whose sins are crucifi'd,
Should raise them from the dead,
- 3 We will be slayes no more,
Since Christ has made us free;
Has nail'd our tyrants to his cross,
And bought our liberty

123. Doxology.

Ye angels round the throne,
And saints that dwell below,
Worship the Father, praise the Son
And bless the Spirit too.

CHELMSFORD. C. M.



124. In Darkness.

1 O, how can praise my tongue employ
While darkness reigns within? [p]lay
How can my soul exult for joy,
Which feels this load of sin?

2 If falling tears and rising sighs
In triumph share a part; [eyes,
Then, Lord, behold these streaming
And search this bleeding heart.

3 My soul forgets to use her wings;
My harp neglected lies;
For sin has broken all its strings,
And guilt shuts up my joys.

4 The pow'r, the sweetness of thy
Alone my heart can move; [voice
Make me in Christ, my Lord, rejoice,
And melt my soul to love,

125. Adoption.

- 1 My God, my Father, blissful name !
O, may I call thee mine !
May I, with sweet assurance, claim
A portion so divine
- 2 This only can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly :
What harm can ever reach my soul
Beneath my Father's eye !
- 3 Whate'er thy holy will denies,
I cheerfully resign ; [wise !
Lord, thou art good and just and
O, bend my will to thine.
- 4 Whate'er thy sacred will ordains,
O, give me strength to bear ;
And let me know my Father reigns,
And trust his tender care.

126. Light of God's countenance.

- 1 My God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights :
- 2 In darkest shades if thou appear,
My dawning is begun ; [star,
Thou art my soul's bright morning
And thou my rising sun.
- 3 The op'ning heavens around us
With beams of sacred bliss ; [shine
When Jesus shows his mercymine,
And whispers, I am his.

127. Prayer for Repentance.

- 1 O, for that tenderness of heart
That bows before the Lord ! [art ;
That owns how just and good thou
And trembles at thy word.
- 2 O, for those humble, contrite tears
Which from repentance flow !
That sense of guilt which trembling
The long suspended blow. [fears

- 3 Saviour, to me in pity give
For sin the deep distress ; [ceive,
The pledge thou wilt at last re-
And bid me die in peace.
- 4 O, fill my soul with faith and love,
And strength to do thy will :
Raise my desires and hopes above,
Thyself to me reveal.

128. Self Crimination.

- 1 How rich the blessings from above
That compass me around,
But O, how few returns of love
Hath my Creator found !
- 2 What have I done for Him that died
To save my wretched soul ?
How are my follies multiplied,
Fast as the minutes roll !
- 3 Lord, with this guilty heart of mine,
To thy dear cross I flee,
And to thy grace my soul resign,
To be renew'd by thee.
- 4 Sprinkled afresh with pard'ning
I lay me down to rest, [blood,
As in th' embraces of my God,
Or on my Saviour's breast.

129. Asking for Grace.

- 1 Alas, what hourly dangers rise !
What snares beset my way !
To heav'n, O let me lift my eyes,
And hourly watch and pray.
- 2 O Lord, increase my faith and hope,
When foes and fears prevail ;
And bear my fainting spirit up,
Or soon my strength will fail.
- 3 O, keep me in thy heav'nly way,
And bid the tempter flee ;
And let me never, never stray
From happiness and thee.

ROCK OF AGES.

Air and 2d Treble.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me
D. C.] Be of sin the perfect cure; Save me,

hide myself in thee; Let the water and the
Lord, and make me pure.

blood, From thy wounded side that flow'd, D. C.

130. Christ, the Rock of Ages.

- | | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side that flow'd,
Be of sin the perfect cure;
Save me, Lord, and make me pure.</p> <p>2 Should my tears for ever flow;
Should my zeal no languor know;
This for sin could not atone:</p> | <p>Thou must save, and thou alone.
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling.</p> <p>3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

ELLIOTT.

Softly now the light of day Fades
upon my sight away: Free from care, from
la - - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with thee.

131. Evening Song.

- 1 Softly now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with thee.
- 2 Soon for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

132. Morning Song.

- 1 Thou, O Lord, didst hear my cry;
Thy protecting hand was nigh;
Peaceful slumbers thou didst shed,
On my weary, drooping head.
- 2 Gently with the dawning ray,
On my soul thy beams display
Sweeter than the smiling morn,
Let thy cheering light return.

133. EVENING SONG.

Alto.

Air. Dolce.

God of evening and of morning, Great Source of all!
 While our hearts with love are burning, Prostrate we fall:

Now thy sacred throne addressing, And our follies

all confessing, We entreat a Father's blessing;

Lord, hear our call, Lord, hear our call.

This musical score is for a hymn. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a middle staff, and a bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with accompaniment in the middle and bass staves. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

- | | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Thou that rulest earth and heaven,
 Darkness and light;
 Who the day for toil hast given,
 For rest the night;
 May thine angel guards defend us;
 Slumbers sweet, thy mercy send us;
 Holy dreams and hopes attend us;
 This live-long night.</p> | <p>3 Object of our souls' devotion,
 Thee we adore;
 Fill our hearts with sweet emotion,
 'This sacred hour;
 Jesus, Master, thou art worthy
 All the heav'nly host adore thee;
 Saints shall cast their crowns before
 Now, and evermore. [thee</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

THE VOICE OF FREE GRACE.

The voice of free grace cries "Es - cape to the

This musical score is for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

mountain!" For Adam's lost race Christ hath open'd a

This musical score is for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

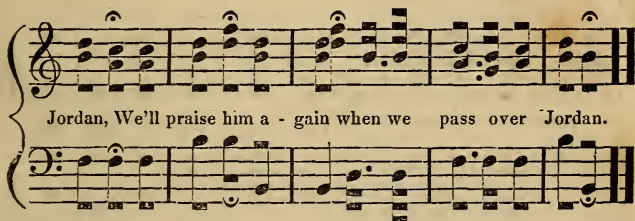
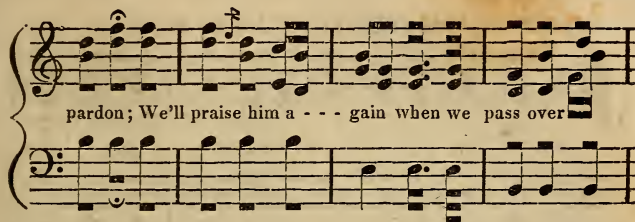
fountain; For sin and un - cleanness—for ev'ry trans-

gression, His blood flows most freely, in streams of sal-

vation, His blood flows most freely, in streams of sal - vation.

CHORUS.

Halle - - lu - jah to the Lamb! he hath purchas'd our



134. Free Grace.

- 1 The voice of free grace cries "Escape to the mountain "
For Adam's lost race Christ has open'd a fountain;
For sin and uncleanness—for every transgression,
His blood flows most freely, in streams of salvation.
- 2 Ye souls that are wounded, O, flee to the Saviour
He calls you in mercy; 'tis infinite favor:
Your sins are increasing; escape to the mountain—
His blood can remove them, which flows from the fountain.
- 3 O, Jesus, ride on, triumphantly glorious,
O'er sin, death, and hell, thou art more than victorious!
Thy name is the theme of the great congregation,
While angels and men raise the shout of salvation.
Hallelujah to the Lamb! he hath purchas'd our pardon
We'll praise him again when we pass over Jordan.

This tune has, in some respects, a secular origin; but having been written as a song of wailing for the dead, the association will be found sufficiently in character.

LET EV'RY CREATURE JOIN. S. M.

Let ev'ry creature join To

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics 'Let ev'ry creature join To' are written below the treble staff.

praise th' Eter - nal God; Ye heav'nly host the

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'praise th' Eter - nal God; Ye heav'nly host the' are written below the treble staff.

song begin, Ye heav'nly host the song be-

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'song begin, Ye heav'nly host the song be-' are written below the treble staff.

gin, And sound his name a - - - - broad.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics 'gin, And sound his name a - - - - broad.' are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

135. Praise.

- 1 Let every creature join
To praise th' eternal God;
Ye heavenly hosts the song begin,
And sound his name abroad.
- 2 Thou sun with golden beams,
And moon with paler rays,
Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames
Shine to your Maker's praise.
- 3 He built those worlds above,
And fix'd their wond'rous frame;
By his command they stand or move
And ever speak his name.
- 4 By all his works above,
His honors be exprest; [love,
But saints, that taste his saving
Should sing his praises best.

136. Birth of Christ.

- 1 Behold the grace appear!
'The blessing promis'd long:
Angels announce the Saviour near,
In their triumphant song.
- 2 "Glory to God on high,
And heav'nly peace on earth;
Good will to men, to angels joy,
At the Redeemer's birth."
- 3 In worship so divine
Let men employ their tongues;
With the celestial host we join,
And loud repeat their songs.
- 4 "Glory to God on high,
And heav'nly peace on earth;
Good will to men, to angels joy,
At our Redeemer's birth."

137. The Saviour's Birth.

- 1 We come with joyful song
To hail the happy morn;
Glad tidings from an angel's tongue,
"This day is Jesus born."

- 2 What transports doth his name
To angels now afford!
His glorious titles they proclaim—
"A Saviour, Christ, the Lord."
- 3 Glory to God on high!
We hail the happy morn,
We join the chorus of the sky,
And sing—the Saviour's born.

138. Christian Unity.

- 1 Let party names no more
The Christian world o'erspread;
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free
Are one in Christ their head.
- 2 Among the saints on earth,
Let mutual love be found:
Heirs of the same inheritance,
With mutual blessings crown'd.
- 3 Thus will the Church below,
Resemble that above, [flow,
Where streams of pleasure ever
And ev'ry heart is love.

139. A Morning Hymn.

- 1 Serene, I laid me down
Beneath his guardian care;
I slept, and I awoke, and found
My kind Preserver near!
- 2 Thus does thine arm support
This weak, defenceless frame;
But whence these favors, Lord, to
All worthless as I am? [me,
- 3 O how shall I repay
The bounties of my God?
This feeble spirit pants beneath
The pleasing, painful load.
- 4 My life I would anew
Devote, O-Lord, to thee;
And in thy service I would spend
A long eternity.

CONVOCATION.

2d Treble.

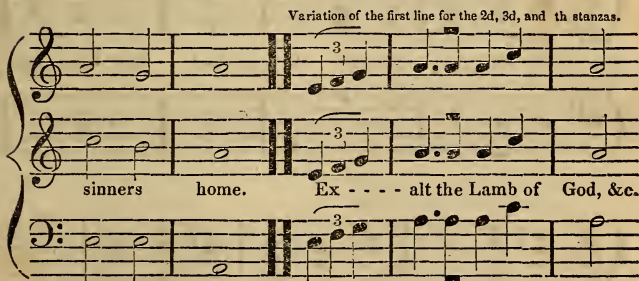
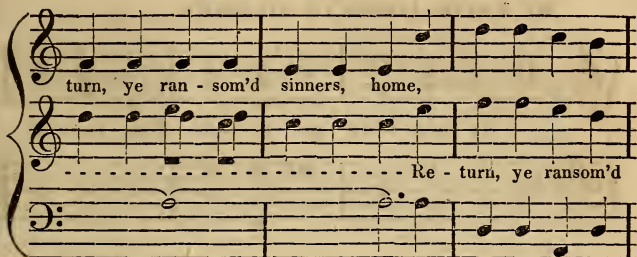
Allegro. Staccato.

Blow ye the trumpet! blow The gladly solemn

sound! Let all the nations know To earth's remotest

Re-

bound, The year of ju - - bi - - lee is come - - -



140. Convocation.

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound !
Let all the nations know
To earth's remotest bound ;
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

2 Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin-aton-ing Lamb ;
Redemption by his blood,
Through all the lands proclaim ;
The year, &c.

3 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive

And safe in Jesus dwell,
And bless'd in Jesus live.
The year, &c.

4 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pard'ning grace ;
Ye happy souls draw near,
Behold your Saviour's face.
The year, &c.

5 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made :
Ye weary spirits, rest ;
Ye mourning souls, be glad !
The year, &c.

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of

The first system of the musical score for 'My Faith Looks Up to Thee'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of' are written below the treble staff.

Cal - va - ry; Saviour di - - vine! Now hear me

The second system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, with a repeat sign at the beginning. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment. The lyrics 'Cal - va - ry; Saviour di - - vine! Now hear me' are written below the treble staff.

while I pray; Take all my guilt away; O,

The third system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment. The lyrics 'while I pray; Take all my guilt away; O,' are written below the treble staff.

let me from this day Be wholly thine

The fourth system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, ending with a double bar line. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line. The lyrics 'let me from this day Be wholly thine' are written below the treble staff.

141. Self Consecration.

- 1 My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary;
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.
- 2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove:
O, bear me safe above—
A ransom'd soul.

142. Worthy the Lamb.

- 1 "Glory to God on high!"
Let heav'n and earth reply,
"Praise ye his name!"
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing aloud evermore—
"Worthy the Lamb."
- 2 Ye who surround the throne,
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising his name:

His love and grace adore;
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing aloud evermore
"Worthy the Lamb."

- 3 Join all ye ransom'd race
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye his name:
On him we fix our choice,
In him we will rejoice,
Shouting with heart and voice—
"Worthy the Lamb."
- 4 Soon must we close our race,
Yet will we never cease,
Praising his name:
But as we upward wing,
Hail him our gracious King,
And through the heavens sing—
"Worthy the Lamb."

143. Invocation.

- 1 Come thou Almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father art glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of Days.
- 2 Come thou incarnate Word,
Jesus, our glorious Lord,
Our prayer attend;
Come, and thy people bless,
Come, give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.
- 3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r.

BRAINARD.

Ac - - - quaint thyself quick - ly, O

The first system of music for 'Brainard' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). It contains four measures of music, with the first measure featuring a triplet of eighth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing four measures of music. The lyrics 'Ac - - - quaint thyself quick - ly, O' are written below the staves, with the first measure of the upper staff corresponding to 'Ac - - -' and the second measure to 'quaint thyself'.

sinner, with God, And joy, like the sunshine, will

The second system of music continues the piece. The upper staff has four measures, with the first measure containing a triplet of eighth notes. The lower staff has four measures. The lyrics 'sinner, with God, And joy, like the sunshine, will' are written below the staves, with the first measure of the upper staff corresponding to 'sinner, with God' and the second measure to 'And joy, like the sunshine, will'.

beam on thy road ; And peace, like the

The third system of music continues the piece. The upper staff has four measures, with the first measure containing a triplet of eighth notes. The lower staff has four measures. The lyrics 'beam on thy road ; And peace, like the' are written below the staves, with the first measure of the upper staff corresponding to 'beam on thy road ;' and the second measure to 'And peace, like the'.

dew drops, shall fall on thy head, And

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The upper staff has four measures, with the first measure containing a triplet of eighth notes. The lower staff has four measures. The lyrics 'dew drops, shall fall on thy head, And' are written below the staves, with the first measure of the upper staff corresponding to 'dew drops, shall fall' and the second measure to 'on thy head, And'.



ADVENT.

2d Treble.

First system of musical notation for 'ADVENT.' It consists of three staves: a single treble staff at the top, and a grand staff (treble and bass) below it. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the grand staff.

Hark! that shout of rapt'rous joy, Bursting forth from
Jesus comes, and through the sky Angels tell their

Second system of musical notation. It continues the melody from the first system. The lyrics are written below the grand staff.

yonder cloud!
joy aloud. Hark! the trumpet's awful voice

Third system of musical notation, the final system on this page. It continues the melody. The lyrics are written below the grand staff.

Sounds abroad through sea and land! Let his people



146. Christ's Second Advent.

- 1 Hark! that shout of rapt'rous joy,
Bursting forth from yonder cloud!
Jesus comes, and through the sky
Angels tell their joy aloud.
Hark, the trumpet's awful voice
Sounds abroad through sea and
Let his people now rejoice, [land!
Their redemption is at hand.
- 2 See! the Lord appears in view;
Heav'n and earth before him fly!
Rise, ye saints, he comes for you;
Rise to meet him in the sky.
Go and dwell with him above,
Where no foe can e'er molest;
Happy in the Saviour's love!
Ever blessing, ever blest.

147. Christ's Ascension.

- 1 "Wide ye heav'nly gates unfold,
Closed no more by death and sin,
Now the conq'ring Lord behold;
Let the King of glory in."
Hark, th' angelic host inquire
"Who is he, th' Almighty King?"
Hark again, the answering choir
Thus in strains of triumph sing.
- 2 "He whose pow'rful arm alone,
To his foes destruction hurl'd;
He who hath the vict'ry won,
He who sav'd a ruin'd world;

He who God's pure law fulfill'd,
Jesus, the incarnate Word;
He whose truth with blood was seal'd;
He is heaven's all glorious Lord.

148. The three Mounts.

- 1 When on Sinai's top I see
God descend in majesty,
To proclaim his holy law,
All my spirits sink with awe.
When in ecstasy sublime,
Tabor's glorious steep I climb,
At the too transporting light,
Darkness rushes o'er my sight.
- 2 When on Calvary I rest,
God, in flesh made manifest,
Shines, in my Redeemer's face,
Full of beauty, truth, and grace.
Here I would for ever stay;
Weep and gaze my soul away.
Thou art heav'n on earth to me,
Lovely, mournful Calvary.

149. Psalm lxxvii.

On thy Church, O, Pow'r divine!
Cause thy glorious face to shine,
Till the nations from afar
Hail her as their guiding star.
Then shall God with bounteous hand
Scatter blessings o'er the land;
And the world's remotest bound
With the voice of praise resound.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

The first system of the musical score. It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace on the left. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with quarter notes G2, A2, B2, and C3. The lyrics 'The Lord is my Shepherd; he' are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

The Lord is my Shepherd; he

The second system of the musical score. The treble staff continues the melody with a quarter note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F#5, and a half note G5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes D2, E2, F2, and G2. The lyrics 'makes me re - - - pose Where the pastures in' are written below the treble staff.

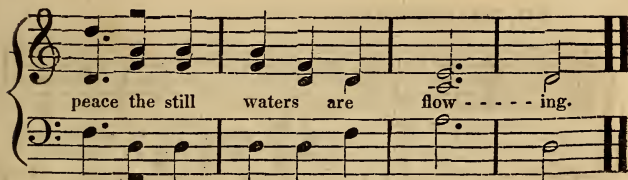
makes me re - - - pose Where the pastures in

The third system of the musical score. The treble staff continues with a quarter note A5, a quarter note B5, a quarter note C6, and a half note B5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes A2, B2, C3, and B2. The lyrics 'beauty are grow - - ing; He leads me' are written below the treble staff.

beauty are grow - - ing; He leads me

The fourth system of the musical score. The treble staff continues with a quarter note A5, a quarter note B5, a quarter note C6, and a half note B5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes A2, B2, C3, and B2. The lyrics 'a - - - far from the world and its woes, Where in' are written below the treble staff.

a - - - far from the world and its woes, Where in



150. Psalm xxiii.

- 1 The Lord is my Shepherd ; he makes me repose
Where the pastures in beauty are growing ;
He leads me afar from the world and its woes,
Where in peace the still waters are flowing.
- 2 He strengthens my spirit, he shows me the path
Where the arms of his love shall enfold me ;
And when I walk through the dark valley of death,
His rod and his staff will uphold me !

151. Solomon's Songs, i. 7, 8.

" Tell me, O thou whom my soul loveth, where thou feedest, where thou makest thy flock to rest at noon ; for why should I be as one that turneth aside by the flocks of thy companions ?
If thou know not, O thou fairest among women, go thy way forth by the footsteps of the flock, and feed thy kids beside the shepherds' tents."

- 1 O tell me, thou Life and delight of my soul,
Where the flock of thy pasture are feeding ;
I seek thy protection, I need thy control ;
I would go where my Shepherd is leading,
- 2 Oh, tell me the place where thy flock are at rest,
Where the noontide will find them reposing ?
The tempest now rages, my soul is distress,
And the pathway of peace I am losing.
- 3 Oh, why should I stray with the flocks of thy foes,
'Mid the desert where now they are roving,
Where hunger and thirst, where afflictions and woes,
And temptations their ruin are proving ?
- 4 O, when shall my woes and my wanderings cease ?
And the follies that fill me with weeping !
'Thou Shepherd of Israel ! restore me that peace
Thou dost give to the flock thou art keeping.
- 5 A voice from the Shepherd now bids thee return
By the way where the foot-prints are lying :
No longer to wander, no longer to mourn ;
O, fair one ! now homeward be flying !

LO, HE COMES!

Lo, he comes! in clouds de - - scending,
Thousand, thousand saints at - - - tending,

Once for favor'd sinners slain;
Swell the triumph of his train. Halle-

lu - jah, halle - lu - jah! Jesus shall for ever reign!

152. The Judgment.

- | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Lo, he comes! in clouds descending,
Once for favor'd sinners slain;
Thousand, thousand saints attend-
Swell the triumph of his train.[ing,
Hallelujah;
Jesus shall for ever reign.</p> | <p>3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heav'n and earth shall flee away,
All who hate him, must confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day:
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment! come away.</p> |
| <p>2 Every eye shall now behold him
Rob'd in dreadful majesty: [him,
Those who set at naught and sold
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree;
Deeply wailing,
Shall the great Messiah see:</p> | <p>4 Now the Saviour, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All his saints by man rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air!
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear.</p> |

153. The Judgment.

- | | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Day of judgment, day of wonders,
Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than ten thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round!
How the summons
Will the sinner's heart confound!</p> | <p>2 At his call, the dead awaken
From the earth and from the sea,
Lo! the pow'rs of nature shaken!
Earth and heaven flee away!
Careless sinner!
What will then become of thee!</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

PROSPECT.

Look, ye saints, the day is breaking, Joyful times are
God, the might - ty God, is speaking, By his word in

near at hand. Day ad - vances, Day ad - vances,
ev' - ry land:

Darkness flies at his com - - - - - mand.

154. Dawning of the Latter Day.

- | | |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Look, ye saints, the day is breaking,
Joyful times are near at hand;
God, the mighty God, is speaking
By his word, in every land:
Day advances,
Darkness flies at his command.</p> | <p>2 God of Jacob, high and glorious,
Let thy people see thy pow'r;
Let the gospel be victorious,
Through the world for evermore:
Then shall idols
Perish, while thy saints adore.</p> |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

BETHLEHEM. L. M.

Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - - - wake! Put

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Bethlehem. L. M.'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - - - wake! Put' are written below the staff.

on thy strength, the nations shake, And let the world, a -

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'on thy strength, the nations shake, And let the world, a -' are written below the staff.

dor - - ing, see Triumphs of mercy wrought by

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'dor - - ing, see Triumphs of mercy wrought by' are written below the staff.

thee. [3d ver.] Al - - - mighty God, thy grace, &c.

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'thee. [3d ver.] Al - - - mighty God, thy grace, &c.' are written below the staff.

155. Triumph of the Gospel.

1 Arm of the Lord, awake, awake !
Put on thy strength, the nations shake;
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

2 Say to the heathen from thy throne,
I am Jehovah—God alone!
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 Almighty God, thy grace proclaim,
In ev'ry land of ev'ry name;
Let Zion's time of favor come;
O bring the tribes of Israel home.

4 Arm of the Lord, awake, awake !
Put on thy strength, the nations shake;
Let hostile pow'rs before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all !

156. Christian Race.

1 Awake our souls, away our fears;
Let ev'ry trembling thought be gone;
Awake and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True, 'tis a straight and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God, [saint.
That feeds the strength of every

3 From thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply,
While such as trust their native
strength
Shall melt away, and droop and die.

4 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

157. Triumph of Truth.

1 Who shall the Lord's elect condemn?
'Tis God who justifies their souls;
And mercy, like a mighty stream,
O'er all their sins divinely rolls.

2 Who shall adjudge the saints to hell?

'Tis Christ that suffer'd in their
And their salvation to fulfil, [stead;
Behold him rising from the dead.

3 He lives! he lives! and sits above,
For ever interceding there;
Who shall divide us from his love,
Or who shall tempt us to despair!

4 Shall persecution, or distress,
Famine, or sword, or nakedness!
He that hath lov'd us bears us through
And makes us more than conquerors
too.

5 Faith hath an overcoming pow'r,
It triumphs in a dying hour;
Christ is our life, our joy, our hope,
Nor shall we sink with such a prop.

158. Warfare.

1 Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fear
And gird the gospel armor on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus thy great captain's
gone.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course,
But hell and sin are vanquish'd foes;
Thy Jesus nail'd them to his cross,
And sung the triumph as he rose.

3 Then let thy soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heav'nly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glitt'ring robes for conquerors
wait.

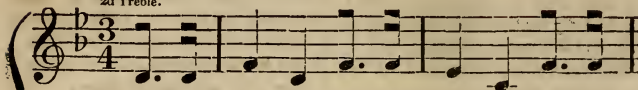
159. Christ's reign on earth.

1 Now let the angels sound on high,
Let shouts be heard thro' all the sky;
Kings of the earth, with glad accord,
Give up your kingdom to the Lord.

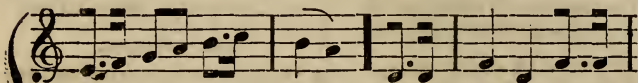
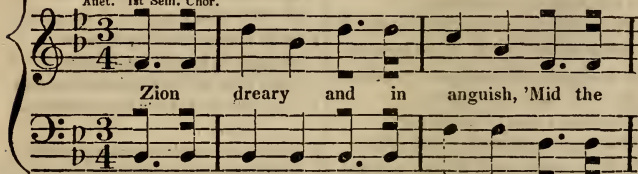
2 Almighty God! thy pow'r assume,
Who wast and art and art to come;
Jesus, the Lamb that once was slain,
For ever live—for ever reign.

RESPONSE.

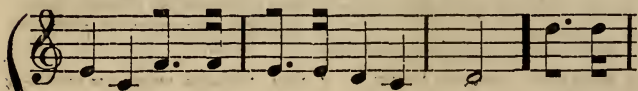
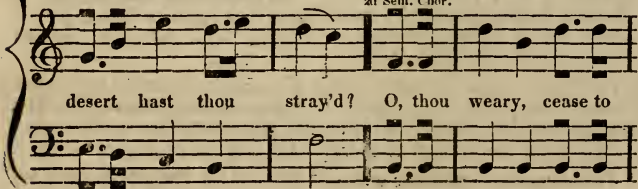
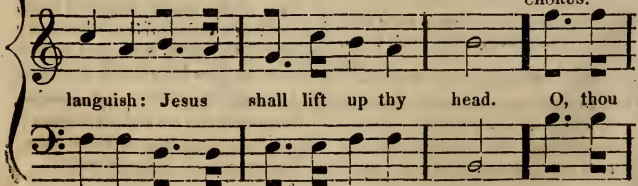
2d Treble.

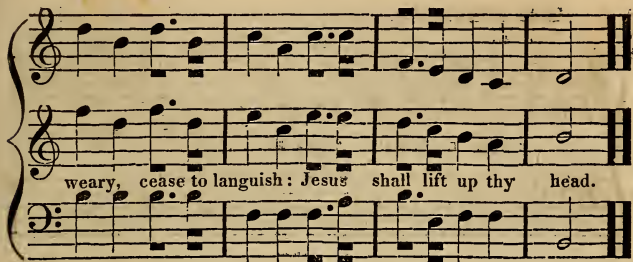


Affect. 1st Sem. Chor.



2d Sem. Chor.

**CHORUS.**

**160. Zion Comforted.**

1 Zion dreary
And in anguish,
Mid the desert hast thou stray'd?
O, thou weary,
Cease to languish;
Jesus shall lift up thy head.
O, thou weary, &c.

2 Still lamenting
And bemoaning,
Mid thy follies and thy woes!
Soon repenting,
And returning,
All thy solitude shall close.
Soon repenting, &c.

3 Though benighted
And forsaken,
Though afflicted and distress'd;
His almighty
Arm shall waken;
Zion's King shall give thee rest.
His almighty, &c.

4 Cease thy sadness
Unbelieving;
Soon his glory shalt thou see!
Joy and gladness,
And thanksgiving,
And the voice of melody.
Joy and gladness, &c.

161. Prayer for Forgiveness.

1 Saviour hear us
Through thy merit,
Lowly bending at thy feet;
O, draw near us
By thy Spirit.
Prostrate at the mercy seat.
O, draw near, &c.

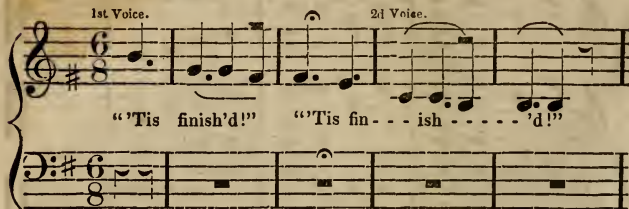
2 Wretched, sinful,
And unworthy;
Sick, and poor, and deaf, and blind:
Oft unmindful
While before thee,
Of our need of such a Friend.
Oft unmindful, &c.

3 O, how precious
Is the favor
Of forgiveness through thy blood:
Come thou gracious,
Bleeding Saviour,
Be our advocate with God.
Come thou gracious, &c.

4 For the joys
Of thy salvation;
Still we raise our cries to thee,
Hear the voice
Of supplication,
Set our souls at liberty.
Hear the voice, &c.

'TIS FINISH'D.

1st Voice. 2d Voice.

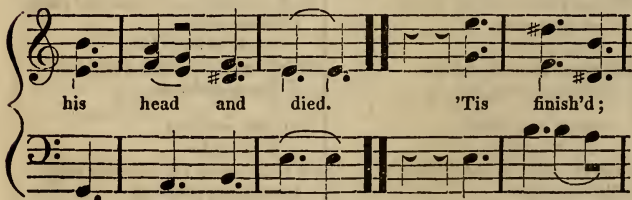


"'Tis finish'd!" "'Tis finish'd!"

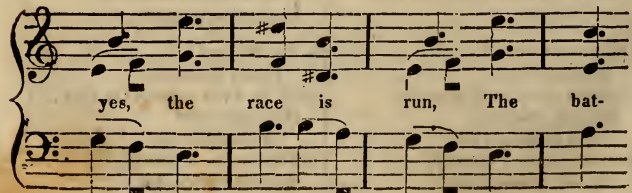
CHORUS.



So the Saviour cri'd, And meekly bow'd



his head and died. 'Tis finish'd;



yes, the race is run, The bat-



162. The Crucifixion.

1 'Tis finish'd ! so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bow'd his head, and died ;

'Tis finish'd—yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the vict'ry won.

2 'Tis finish'd—this, my dying groan
Shall sins of every kind atone :
Millions shall be redeem'd from death

By this my last expiring breath.

163. Agony in the Garden.

1 'Tis midnight—and on Olives' brow
The star is dim'd, that lately shone ;

'Tis midnight—in the garden now
The suff'ring Saviour prays alone.

2 'Tis midnight—and from all re-
mov'd,

Immanuel wrestles lone with fears ;

E'en the disciple that he loves, [tears.

Heeds not his Master's griefs and

3 'Tis midnight—and for others' guilt

The man of sorrows weeps in blood ;

Yet he that hath in anguish knelt,

Is not forsaken by his God. [plains

4 'Tis midnight—from the heav'nly

Is borne the song that angels know ;

Unheard by mortals are the strains

That sweetly soothe the Saviour's

woe.

164. Influence of the Spirit.

1 Dear Saviour—shall thy Spirit rest

In such a wretched heart as mine ?

Unworthy dwelling ! glorious Guest !

Favor astonishing, divine !

2 Dear Saviour—in this aching heart
Reveal the fulness of thy love ;
And light and heav'nly peace impart,
Sweet earnest of the joys above.

165. Forgive us, as we forgive.

1 Forgive us, Lord, to thee we cry :
Forgive us through thy matchless
On thee alone, our souls rely ; [grace :
Be thou our strength and righteous-
ness.

2 Forgive us, as we now forgive
The ills we suffer from our foes ;
Restore us, Lord, and bid us live,
Oh, let us in thine arms repose.

3 Forgive us, for our guilt is great,
Our wretched souls no merit
claim

For sovereign mercy still we wait,
And ask but in the Saviour's name :

4 Forgive us, O thou bleeding Lamb,
Thou risen, thou exalted Lord !

Thou great High Priest, our souls re-
deem,

And speak the pardon-sealing word

166. Inconstancy.

1 Ah wretched, vile, ungrateful heart,
That can from Jesus thus depart ;
Thus fond of trifles, vainly rove,
Forgetful of a Saviour's love.

2 O, Jesus ! now I would return,
And at thy feet repenting mourn ;
Here let me view thy pard'ning love
And never from thy sight remove.

NORFOLK. C. M.

There is a voice of sovereign grace Sounds

The first system of musical notation for the song 'NORFOLK. C. M.'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'There is a voice of sovereign grace Sounds' are written below the staff.

from the sacred word: "Ho! ye des-

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'from the sacred word: "Ho! ye des-' are written below the staff.

pairing sinners come, And trust th' a - - ton - - ing

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'pairing sinners come, And trust th' a - - ton - - ing' are written below the staff.

Lord, And trust th' a - - - ton - - - ing Lord.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. The melody ends with a double bar line in the treble clef, and the bass line continues. The lyrics 'Lord, And trust th' a - - - ton - - - ing Lord.' are written below the staff.

167. Coming to Christ.

- 1 There is a voice of sovereign grace
Sounds from the sacred word ;
"Ho ! ye despairing sinners come,
And trust th' atoning Lord."
- 2 My soul obeys th' Almighty call,
And runs to this relief:
I would believe thy promise, Lord,
Help thou my unbelief.
- 3 To the dear fountain of thy blood,
Incarnate God, I fly ;
Here I would cleanse my guilty soul
From sins of deepest dye.
- 4 A sinful, weak, and helpless worm,
Into thine arms I fall : [ness,
Be thou my strength, my righteous-
My Jesus and my all.

168. Immediate Repentance.

- 1 Repent, the voice celestial cries,
Nor longer dare delay ;
The soul that scorns the mandate dies,
And meets the wrathful day.
- 2 No more the sovereign eye of God
O'erlooks the crimes of men ;
He sends his messengers abroad,
To warn the world of sin.
- 3 Ye sinners in his presence bow,
And all your guilt confess ;
Accept the offer'd Saviour now,
Nor trifle with his grace.
- 4 Soon will the awful trumpet sound,
And call you to his bar ;
For mercy knows th' appointed bound
And yields to vengeance there.
- 5 O ! listen to the Saviour's call,
While he prolongs your days ; [fall,
Now yield your hearts, and prostrate
And weep, and love, and praise.

169. Grace.

- 1 Amazing grace ! how sweet the
That sav'd a soul like me ! [sound
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.
- 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to
'Twas grace my fears reliev'd ; [fear
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believ'd !
- 3 Full many a danger, toil, and snare,
My soul has overcome ; [far,
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus
And grace will lead me home.
- 4 And when this flesh and heart shall
And mortal life shall cease ; [fail,
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

170. The Bible.

- 1 Father of mercies, in thy word
What endless glory shines !
For ever be thy name ador'd,
For these celestial lines.
- 2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find :
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.
- 3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heav'nly peace around
And life, and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.
- 4 O, may these heav'nly pages be
My ever dear delight ;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light !
- 5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou for ever near,
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

WHILE LIFE PROLONGS.

While life pro - - longs its pre - - - cious

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G, followed by a dotted quarter note A, then a quarter note B, and a quarter note C. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes.

light, Mer - - cy is found, and peace is

The second system continues the melody. The treble staff has a quarter note D, a dotted quarter note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. The bass staff continues with quarter and eighth notes.

giv'n; But soon, ah! soon! ap - - - proach - - ing

The third system features a more complex melody. The treble staff starts with a quarter note A, followed by a dotted quarter note B, a quarter note C, and a quarter note D. The bass staff continues with quarter and eighth notes.

night Shall blot out ev'ry hope of heav'n.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The treble staff has a quarter note E, a dotted quarter note F#, a quarter note G, and a half note A. The bass staff continues with quarter and eighth notes, ending with a double bar line.

171. Psalm lxxxviii.

1 While life prolongs its precious light
 Mercy is found and peace is giv'n;
 But soon, ah soon! approaching night
 Shall blot out ev'ry hope of heav'n.

2 While God invites, how bless'd the day!
 [sound!
 How sweet the gospel's charming
 "Come, sinners, haste, O, haste away,
 While yet a pard'ning God he's found."

3 Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,
 [grave;
 Shall death command you to the
 Before his bar your spirits bring,
 And none be found to hear or save.

4 In that lone land of deep despair,
 No Sabbath's heav'nly light shall rise;
 No God regard your bitter prayer;
 Nor Saviour call you to the skies.

172. Death and Burial of Saints.

1 Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb,
 Take this new treasure to thy trust,
 And give these sacred relics room
 To seek a slumber in the dust.

2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear,
 Invade the bounds; no mortal woes
 Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
 While angels watch the soft repose.

3 So Jesus slept—God's dying Son
 Pass'd thro' the grave, and bless'd
 the bed! [throne
 Rest here, blest saint, till from his
 The morning break, and pierce the shade.

4 Break from his throne, illustrious morn!
 [word;
 Attend, O earth! his sovereign
 Restore thy trust—a glorious form
 Shall then arise to meet the Lord

173. Psalm ii.

1 Show pity, Lord, O Lord forgive;
 Let a repenting rebel live;
 Are not thy mercies large and free?
 May not a sinner trust in thee?

2 O, wash my soul from ev'ry sin,
 And make my guilty conscience
 clean;

Here on my heart the burden lies,
 And past offences pain mine eyes.

3 Should sudden vengeance sieze my
 breath,

I must pronounce thee just, in death;
 And if my soul were sent to hell,
 Thy righteous law approves it well.

4 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
 Whose hope, still hov'ring round
 thy word, [there,
 Would light on some sweet promise
 Some sure support against despair.

174. Prayer for the Millennium.

1 Jesus, we bow before thy throne;
 We lift our eyes to seek thy face;
 To bleeding hearts thy love make
 known;

On contrite souls bestow thy grace.

2 See, spread beneath thy gracious
 eye, [tears,
 A world o'erwhelm'd in guilt and
 Where deathless souls in ruin lie,
 And no kind voice dispels their fears.

3 Lord, arm thy truth with pow'r di-
 vine; [shore,
 Its conquests spread from shore to
 Till suns and stars forget to shine,
 And earth and skies sha'l be no more.

4 O rise, ye ransom'd captives, rise,
 Peal the loud anthem here below;
 Let earth reflect it to the skies, [glow.
 And heav'n with new-born rapture

175. Warning.

1 Say, sinner, hath a voice within,
 Oft whisper'd to thy inmost soul;
 Urg'd thee to leave the ways of sin,
 And yield thy heart to God's control?

2 Sinner, it was a heav'nly voice,
 It was the Spirit's gracious call:
 It bade thee make the happy choice,
 And take the Saviour for thy all.

TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS.

2d Treble.

Air.

To-day the Saviour calls! Ye wand'ers come;

O, ye benighted souls, Why longer roam.

176. To-Day.

1 To-day the Saviour calls!
Ye wand'ers come;
O, ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam.

2 To-day the Saviour calls!
Oh, listen now:
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3 To-day the Saviour calls!
For refuge fly;
The storm of vengeance falls;
Ruin is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day!
Yield to his pow'r:
Oh, grieve him not away;
'Tis mercy's hour.

CALVARY.

Come to Calv'ry's holy mountain, Sinners ruin'd
Here a pure and healing fountain Flows for every
by the fall,
guilty soul, In a full, per - - petual tide,
Open'd when the Saviour died.

177. A Fountain Opened.

- | | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Come to Calv'ry's holy mountain,
Sinners ruin'd by the fall,
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows for every guilty soul,
In a full, perpetual tide;
Open'd when the Saviour died.</p> <p>2 Come, in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty seek remission,</p> | <p>Here the troubled refuge find :
Health this fountain will restore;
He that drinks shall thirst no more,</p> <p>3 Come, ye dying, live for ever ;
'Tis a soul-reviving flood :
God is faithful ; he will never
Break his cov'nant, seal'd in blood—
Sign'd when our Redeemer died—
Seal'd when he was glorifi'd:</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

178. THE GOSPEL BANNER.

Now be the gospel ban - ner In ev'ry land un-

The first system of the musical score for 'The Gospel Banner'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Now be the gospel ban - ner In ev'ry land un-' are written below the staff.

ful'd; And be the shout ho - - san - - na Re-

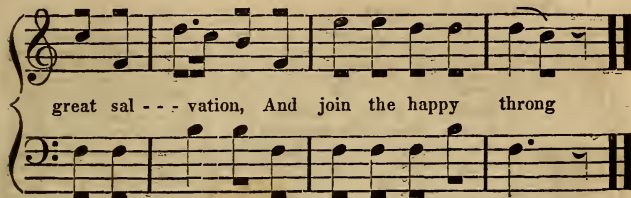
The second system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'ful'd; And be the shout ho - - san - - na Re-' are written below the staff.

echo'd through the world: Till ev'ry isle and

The third system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'echo'd through the world: Till ev'ry isle and' are written below the staff.

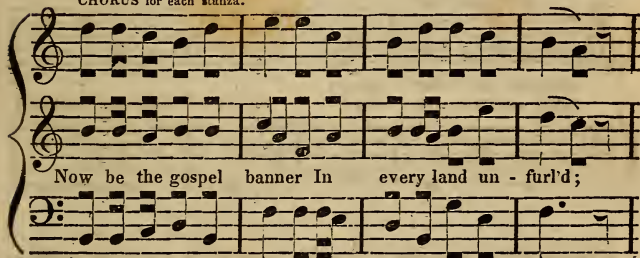
nation, Till ev'ry tribe and tongue, Receive the

The fourth system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'nation, Till ev'ry tribe and tongue, Receive the' are written below the staff.

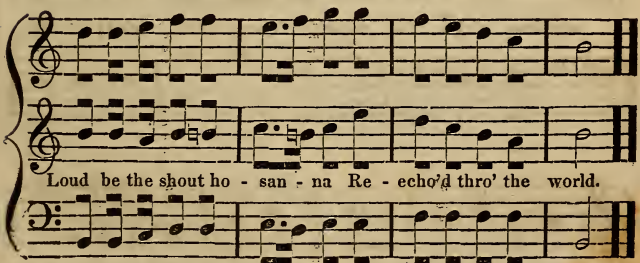


great sal - - - vation, And join the happy throng

CHORUS for each stanza.



Now be the gospel banner In every land un - furl'd;



Loud be the shout ho - san - na Re - echo'd thro' the world.

2 Yes, thou shalt reign for ever,
O Jesus, King of kings!
Thy light, thy love, thy favor,
Each ransom'd captive sings:

The isles for thee are waiting,
The deserts learn thy praise,
The hills and vallies greeting,
The song responsive raise.

SPRING. C. M. D.

While beauty clothes the fer - - tile vale, And
And fragrance breathes in ev' - - ry gale, How

The first system of musical notation for the song 'SPRING. C. M. D.'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staff, with the first line of the melody corresponding to the first line of the lyrics.

blossoms on the spray;
sweet the ver - nal day: Hark! how the feather'd

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody from the first system. The lyrics 'blossoms on the spray;' are written below the first line of the melody, and 'sweet the ver - nal day: Hark! how the feather'd' is written below the second line. The melody ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

warblers sing! 'Tis nature's cheer - ful voice; Soft

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody. The lyrics 'warblers sing! 'Tis nature's cheer - ful voice; Soft' are written below the staff. The melody ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

music hails the love - ly spring, And woods and fields re-

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the melody. The lyrics 'music hails the love - ly spring, And woods and fields re-' are written below the staff. The melody ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

**179. Spring.**

1 While beauty clothes the fertile vale
And blossoms on the spray,
And fragrance breathes in ev'ry gale,
How sweet the vernal day: [sing!
Hark! how the feather'd warblers
'Tis nature's cheerful voice;
Soft music hails the lovely spring,
And woods and fields rejoice.

2 How kind the influence of the skies,
While show'rs, with blessings
fraught,

Bid verdure, beauty, fragrance rise,
And fix the roving thought:
O, let my wond'ring heart confess,
With gratitude and love, [bless
The bounteous Hand that deigns to
Each smiling field and grove.

3 That Hand in this hard heart of
Can bid each virtue live; [mine
While gentle showers of grace divine,
Life, beauty, fragrance give:
O, God of nature, God of grace,
Thy heav'nly gifts impart:
And bid sweet meditation trace
Spring blooming in my heart.

180. Spring Spiritualized.

1 At length the op'ning spring has
How joyous is the scene! [come,
The air is fill'd with rich perfume;
The fields are dress'd in green:
I see my Saviour, from on high,
Break thro' the clouds and shine;
No creature now more bless'd than I,
No heart more glad than mine.

2 Thy word bids all my hopes revive,
It overcomes my foes;
It makes my languid graces thrive,
And blossoms like the rose:
Thus, Lord, a monument I stand,
Of what thy grace can do;
Still guide me with thy gentle hand,
The changing seasons through.

181. The Seasons.

1 The Lord is good; the heav'nly King
Still makes the earth his care;
Visits the pastures every spring,
And bids the grass appear: [hours,
The times and seasons, days and
Heav'n, earth, and air are thine;
When clouds distil in fruitful show'rs,
The Author is divine.

2 The soften'd ridges of the field
Permit the corn to spring;
The valleys rich provision yield,
And all the lab'ers sing: [crowns:
The varying months thy goodness
How bounteous are thy ways: [downs
The bleating flocks spread o'er the
And shepherds shout thy praise.

182. Harvest.

To praise the ever-bounteous Lord,
My soul, wake all thy pow'rs;
He calls, and at his voice come forth
The smiling harvest hours:
His cov'nant with the earth he keeps;
My tongue his goodness sing;
Summer and winter know their time,
The harvest crowns the spring.

183. RETURN.

Mod. Dolce. Fia. Cres.

Re - - turn, O wand'rer, to thy home, Thy

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo/mood is 'Mod. Dolce.' and there are dynamic markings 'Fia.' and 'Cres.' above the staves.

For. Dim.

Fa - ther calls for thee; No longer

This system contains the next two staves of music. It includes the dynamic markings 'For.' and 'Dim.' above the staves.

now an ex - - ile roam, In guilt and

This system contains the next two staves of music.

Fia.

mis - - e - - ry; Re - turn, Re - - turn!

This system contains the final two staves of music. It includes the dynamic marking 'Fia.' above the staves.

- | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Return, O wand'rer, to thy home,
'Tis Jesus calls for thee:
The Spirit and the Bride say—come:
O now for refuge flee:
Return, return!</p> | <p>3 Return, O wand'rer, to thy home,
'Tis madness to delay:
There are no pardons in the tomb,
And brief is mercy's day:
Return, return!</p> |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

184. WHEN THE HEART IS SAD.

When the heart is sad within, Burden'd!

with the weight of sin; When the spirit

sinks with fear, . Jesus, Son of David, hear.

- | | |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 When our heads are bow'd with wo;
When our bitter tears o'erflow;
When we mourn a brother dear;
Jesus, Son of David, hear!</p> | <p>3 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn;
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne;
Thou hast shed affection's tear:
Jesus, Son of David, hear!</p> |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

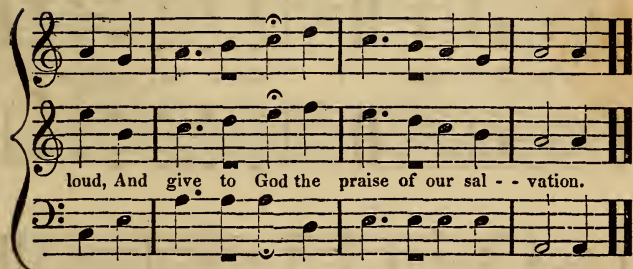
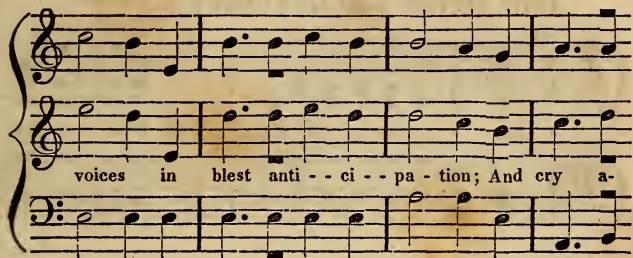
ADORATION.

2d Treble.

Head of the Church triumphant! We joyfully a-

dore thee; Till thou appear, Thy members here Shall

sing like those in glory. We lift our hearts and



185.

1 Head of the Church, triumphant !
 We joyfully adore thee ;
 Till thou appear,
 Thy members here
 Shall sing like those in glory.
 We lift our hearts and voices
 In blest anticipation ;
 And cry aloud,
 And give to God
 The praise of our salvation.

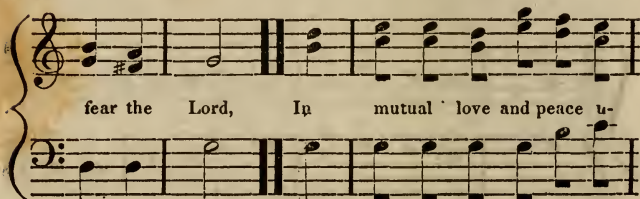
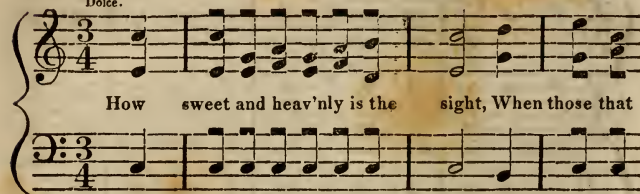
2 Thou dost conduct thy people
 Through deserts of temptation ;
 Nor will we fear,
 While thou art near,
 The fire of tribulation.

The world, with sin and Satan,
 In vain our march opposes ;
 By Thee we shall
 Break through them all,
 And sing the song of Moses

4 Faith now beholds the glory
 To which thou wilt restore us
 Earth we despise
 For that high prize
 Which thou hast set before us
 And if thou count us worthy,
 We then, like dying Stephen
 Shall see thee stand
 At God's right hand,
 To take us up to heaven.

HOW SWEET AND HEAVENLY.

Dolce.



186. Brotherly Love.

- | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 How sweet and heav'nly is the sight
When those that fear the Lord,
In mutual love and peace unite,
And thus fulfil his word :</p> | <p>3 When love, in one delightful stream
Through every bosom flows ;
And union sweet, and fond esteem,
In every action glows.</p> |
| <p>2 When each can feel his brother's
And with him bear a part ; [sigh,
When sorrow flows from eye to eye
And joy from heart to heart.</p> | <p>4 This is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above ;
And he's an heir of heav'n that finds
His bosom fill'd with love.</p> |

HOPEVILLE. C. M.

Come, Lord, and warm each languid heart, Inspire each

life - - - less tongue; And let the joys of heav'n im-

part Their influ'nce to our song.

187. Presence of Christ.

1 Come, Lord, and warm each languid
Inspire each lifeless tongue; [heart,
And let the joys of heav'n impart
Their influ'nce to our song.

2 Come, Lord, thy love alone can raise
In us the heav'nly flame;

Then shall our lips resound thy
Our hearts adore thy name. [praise,

3 Dear Saviour, let thy glory shine,
And fill thy dwellings here;
Till life, and love, and joy divine
A heav'n on earth appear.

MORN OF ZION'S GLORY.

2d Treble.

Morn of Zion s g.ory— Brightly thou art

breaking; Holy joys thy light is waking: Morn of Zion's

glory. Ancient saints foretold thee, Seraph-angels

glad behold thee; Far and wide, See them glide; Streams of rich sal-

va - tion Flow to ev'ry na - tion.

The musical score consists of two systems of three staves each. The first system includes lyrics: 'glad behold thee; Far and wide, See them glide; Streams of rich sal-'. The second system includes lyrics: 'va - tion Flow to ev'ry na - tion.' The music is written in a common time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The first system's lyrics are split across the staves, with 'glad behold thee;' on the first staff, 'Far and wide, See them glide;' on the second, and 'Streams of rich sal-' on the third. The second system's lyrics are 'va - tion' on the first staff, 'Flow to ev'ry' on the second, and 'na - tion.' on the third.

188. Dawn of the Millennium.

1 Morn of Zion's glory—
 Brightly thou art breaking,
 Holy joys, thy light is waking:
 Morn of Zion's glory.
 Ancient saints foretold thee,
 Seraph angels glad behold thee:

Far and wide,
 See them glide;
 Streams of rich salvation
 Flow to every nation.

2 Morn of Zion's glory—
 Every human dwelling
 With thy notes of joy is swelling:
 Morn of Zion's glory.
 Distant hills are ringing,

Echo'd voices sweet are singing;
 Haste thee on
 Like the sun,
 Paths of splendor tracing,
 Heathen midnight chasing.

3 Morn of Zion's glory—
 Now the night is riven;
 Now the star is high in heaven
 Morn of Zion's glory.
 Joyful hearts are bounding,
 Hallelujahs now are sounding;
 Peace with men
 Dwells again;
 Jesus reigns for ever!
 Jesus reigns for ever!

HASTE, O SINNER, TO BE WISE.

First system of musical notation. The treble clef staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The bass clef staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Haste, O sín - - ner, to be wise,

Second system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melody. The bass clef staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun!

Third system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melody. The bass clef staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Wisdom warns thee from the skies,

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melody. The bass clef staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

All the paths of death to shun.

189. Expostulation.

- | | |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Haste, O, sinner, to be wise,
Stay not for the morrow's sun!
Wisdom warns thee from the skies,
All the paths of death to shun.</p> <p>2 Haste! and mercy now implore;
Stay not for the morrow's sun!</p> | <p>Thy probation may be o'er,
Ere this evening's work is done.</p> <p>3 Haste while yet thou canst be blest;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Death may e'en thy soul arrest,
Ere the morrow is begun.</p> |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

PILGRIM'S PRAYER.

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy pow'rful hand;

Bread of Heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

161. Pilgrim's Prayer.

- | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim thro' this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy pow'rful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.</p> <p>2 Open thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow:
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar</p> | <p>Lead me all the journey through:
Strong Deliv'rer, [shield.
Be thou still my strength and</p> <p>3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside; [tion
Death of death, and hell's destruc-
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.</p> |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

PITTSBURGH.

First system of musical notation for the song 'Pittsburgh'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Fount of ever - last - ing love!' are written below the treble staff.

Fount of ever - last - ing love!

Second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Rich thy streams of mer - - cy are;' are written below the treble staff.

Rich thy streams of mer - - cy are;

Third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Flowing pure - ly from a - - - - bove.' are written below the treble staff.

Flowing pure - ly from a - - - - bove.

Fourth system of musical notation, ending with a double bar line. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Beauty marks their course a - - - - far.' are written below the treble staff.

Beauty marks their course a - - - - far.

191. Praise for a Revival.

- 1 Fount of everlasting love!
 Rich thy streams of mercy are,
 Flowing purely from above;
 Beauty marks their course afar.
- 2 Lo! thy Church, thy garden now,
 Blooms beneath the heav'nly show'r;
 Sinners feel, and melt, and bow;
 Mild, yet mighty is thy pow'r.

3 God of grace! before thy throne,
 Here our warmest thanks we bring;
 Thine the glory, thine alone;
 Loudest praise to thee we sing.

4 Hear, O hear our grateful song;
 Let thy Spirit still descend:
 Roll the tide of grace along,
 Wid'ning, deep'ning to the end.

192. Prayer for the Holy Ghost.

- 1 Holy Ghost, with light divine,
 Shine upon this heart of mine;
 Chase the shades of night away,
 Turn the darkness into day.
- 2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
 Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
 Long has sin, without control,
 Held dominion o'er my soul.
- 3 Holy Ghost, with light divine,
 Dwell within his heart of mine;
 Cast down every idol throne,
 Reign supreme, and reign alone.

193. Confession.

- 1 Sov'reign Ruler, Lord of all,
 Prostrate at thy feet I fall;
 Hear, O hear my earnest cry,
 Frown not, lest I faint and die.
- 2 Vilest of the sons of men,
 Chief of sinners I have been;
 Oft abus'd thee to thy face,
 Trampled on thy richest grace.

3 Justly might thy vengeful dart
 Pierce this bleeding, broken heart;
 Justly might thy angry breath
 Blast me in eternal death.

4 But with thee there may be found!
 Balm to heal my every wound;
 Soothe, O soothe the troubled breast
 Give the weary wand'rer rest.

194. Resurrection.

1 Morning breaks upon the tomb,
 Jesus scatters all its gloom;
 Day of triumph through the skies;
 See the glorious Saviour rise!

2 Ye who are of death afraid,
 Triumph in the scatter'd shade;
 Drive your anxious cares away:
 See the place where Jesus lay.

3 Christian, dry your flowing tears,
 Chase your unbelieving fears;
 Look on his deserted grave;
 Doubt no more his pow'r to save.

195. Seeking a blessing on Public Worship.

- 1 In thy presence we appear;
 Lord, we love to worship here—
 When within the veil we meet
 Thee upon thy mercy seat.
- 2 While thy glorious name is sung,
 Touch our lips, unloose our tongue,
 Then our joyful souls shall bless
 Thee, the Lord our righteousness.
- 3 While to thee our pray'rs ascend;
 Let thine ear in love attend;
 Hear us, when thy Spirit pleads,
 Hear, for Jesus intercedes.
- 4 While thy word is heard with awe,
 And we tremble at thy law,
 Let the gospel's wond'rous love
 All our doubts and fears remove.

THE ALARM.*Allegro. Staccato.*

Haste thee, sinner, haste a - - way, Vengeance

is at hand! From de - struction quickly flee,

Flee, at God's command! Nor more in - - quire.

Lo! the city's doom is seal'd; Wrath from heav'n shall
be re - - - veal'd In li - - - quid fire!

196. Destruction of Sodom.

1 Haste thee, sinner, haste away,
Vengeance is at hand!
From destruction quickly flee,
Flee at God's command:
Nor more inquire.

Lo! the city's doom is seal'd;
Wrath from heav'n shall be reveal'd
In liquid fire!

2 Haste thee, sinner, haste away
From the o'erwhelming rain!
Break at once thy long delay,
Stay not in the plain!
In threat'ning form,
See the clouds above thy head,
All around their folds are spread,
O, flee the storm!

3 Haste thee, sinner, haste away,
Ere the tempest falls!
Now the warning voice obey,
While the Spirit calls:
For refuge fly;
In the fate of Sodom see,
What may quickly come to thee:
Why wilt thou die!

4 Haste thee, sinner, haste away,
While 'tis mercy's hour;
Harden not thy heart to-day,
Through the tempter's power;
O, turn and live;
Jesus is the hiding place,
Flee to him, and trust his grace;
He will forgive.

UXBRIDGE.

Tenor.

At anchor laid, remote from home, To

thee I cry—O Spirit come! Ce - lestial breeze! no

longer stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way.

197. Breathing after the Spirit.

- 1 At anchor laid, remote from home,
To thee I cry, O Spirit, come,
Celestial breeze, no longer stay,
But swell my sails, and speed my [way.
- 2 Fain would I feel the Spirit move
In breathings of celestial love;
And while I spread my feeble sails,
O send thy gentle quick'ning gales.

198. Showers of Grace.

- 1 As in soft silence, vernal show'rs;
Descend and cheer the fainting
flow'rs;
So in the secrecy of love,
Falls the sweet influ'nce from above.
- 2 May we this heav'nly influence find
In holy silence of the mind,
And every grace maintain its bloom,
Diffusing wide the rich perfume:
- 3 And lands beneath the burning sky,
Which now are desolate and dry,
Ere long the blest effusions share,
And sudden green and herbage [wear.

199. Sun of Righteousness.

- 1 O Sun of Righteousness, arise,
With gentle beams on Zion shine;
Dispel the darkness from our eyes,
And souls awake to life divine.
- 2 On all around let grace descend,
Like heav'nly dew, or copious
show'rs,
That we may call our God our friend;
That we may hail salvation ours.

200. The Eternal Sabbath.

- [love;
1 Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, we
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our longing souls aspire,
With cheerful hope and strong de-
sire.

- 2 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin nor death shall reach the
place; [songs
No groans shall mingle with the
That warble from immortal tongues.
- 3 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.
[End with the first verse.]

201. For the Monthly Concert.

- [pow'r,
1 Sov'reign of worlds! display thy
Let this be Zion's favor'd hour;
O bid the morning Star arise;
And point the heathen to the skies.
- 2 Set up thy throne where Satan
reigns, [plains
In western wilds, and heathen
Far let the gospel's sound be known,
And make the universe thine own.
[voice.
2 Speak! and the world shall hear thy
Speak! and the desert shall rejoice;
Scatter the gloom of heathen night,
Bid every nation hail the light.

202. Morning or evening Psalm.

- 1 My God accept my early vows,
Like morning incense in thine house;
And let my nightly worship rise
Sweet as the evening sacrifice.
[Lord,
2 Watch o'er my lips, and guard them,
From ev'ry rash and heedless word;
Nor let my feet incline to tread
The guilty path where sinners lead.
- 3 O, may the righteous, when I stray,
Smite and reprove my wand'ring
way! [shed,
Their gentle words, like ointment
Shall never bruise, but cheer my
[head.
4 When I behold them prest with grief
I'll cry to heaven for their relief;
And by my warm petitions prove,
How much I prize their faithful love.

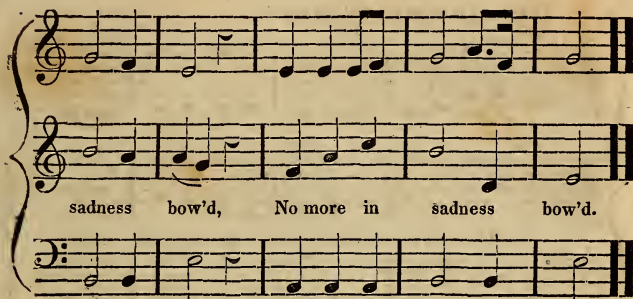
MISSION SONG.

2d Treble.

Watchmen! onward to your stations,
Preach the gospel to the nations;

Blow the trumpet long and loud; See! the day is
Speak to ev'ry gath'ring crowd:

breaking; See the saints a - waking, No more in



203. Departure of Missionaries.

1 Watchmen! onward to your stations;
Blow the trumpet long and loud;
Preach the gospel to the nations,
Speak to every gath'ring crowd:
See! the day is breaking;
See! the saints awaking,
No more in sadness bow'd.

2 Watchmen! hail the rising glory
Of the great Messiah's reign;
Tell the Saviour's bleeding story,
Tell it to the list'ning train:
See his love revealing;
See the Spirit sealing;
'Tis life amid the slain!

3 Watchmen! as the clouds are fly-
As the doves in haste return, [ing,
Thousands from amid the dying,
Flee to Christ, his love to learn:
All their sighs and sadness,
Turn to joy and gladness,
When they his grace discern.

4 Watchmen! now lift up your voices;
Tell the triumphs of your King,
While the ransom'd host rejoices;
Sing aloud his praises, sing:

See his arm victorious;
See his kingdom glorious,
While heav'n's glad anthems ring.

PART SECOND.

5 Watchmen! when your friends are [weeping
When they bid the last adieu,
To your heav'nly Father's keeping,
Leave them in submission true:
Kind is his protection;
Safe by his direction,
Your onward course pursue.

6 Watchmen! cast no look behind you,
While your foes are pressing hard,
Jesus shall himself defend you,
Zion's King shall be your guard:
What though hosts assail you,
Christ can never fail you
He is your great reward.

7 Watchmen! when your toils are [ended,
When your conflicts all are o'er,
By celestial bands attended, [shore:
You shall reach the heav'nly
Crowns of joy await you,
While the hosts that hate you,
Perish evermore.

THE JUDGMENT SEAT

2d Treble.

Slow.

O, there will be mourning, Before the judgment seat!

The musical score for the first system of 'The Judgment Seat' consists of three staves. The top staff is labeled '2d Treble.' and has a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 6/8 time signature. The middle staff is a grand staff with treble and bass clefs, also in 6/8 time with one sharp. The bottom staff is a bass staff with a bass clef and 6/8 time. The lyrics 'O, there will be mourning, Before the judgment seat!' are written below the middle staff.

When this world is burning Beneath Jehovah's feet!

The musical score for the second system of 'The Judgment Seat' consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 6/8 time signature. The middle staff is a grand staff with treble and bass clefs, also in 6/8 time with one sharp. The bottom staff is a bass staff with a bass clef and 6/8 time. The lyrics 'When this world is burning Beneath Jehovah's feet!' are written below the middle staff.

Friends and kindred there will part, Will part to meet no more!

The musical score for the third system of 'The Judgment Seat' consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 6/8 time signature. The middle staff is a grand staff with treble and bass clefs, also in 6/8 time with one sharp. The bottom staff is a bass staff with a bass clef and 6/8 time. The lyrics 'Friends and kindred there will part, Will part to meet no more!' are written below the middle staff.

Wrath will sink the rebel's heart, While saints on high a - dore.

O, there will be mourning Before the judgment seat.

204. The Judgment Seat.

- | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 O, there will be mourning
Before the judgment seat!
When this world is burning
Beneath Jehovah's feet!
Friends and kindred there will part,
Will part to meet no more!
Wrath will sink the rebel's heart,
While saints on high adore!</p> | <p>3 O, there will be mourning
Before the judgment seat!
When from dust returning,
The lost their doom shall meet.
Friends and kindred, &c.</p> |
| <p>2 O, there will be mourning
Before the judgment seat!
When the trumpet's warning
The sinner's ear shall greet!
Friends and kindred, &c.</p> | <p>4 O, there will be mourning
Before the judgment seat;
Justice ever frowning,
Shall seal the sinner's fate.
Friends and kindred there will part,
Will part to meet no more!
Wrath will sink the rebel's heart,
While saints on high adore!</p> |

LATTER DAY.

O, city of the Lord! begin the uni-

The first system of musical notation for the song 'LATTER DAY.' It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'O, city of the Lord! begin the uni-' are placed between the staves.

versal song; And let the scatter'd villages the

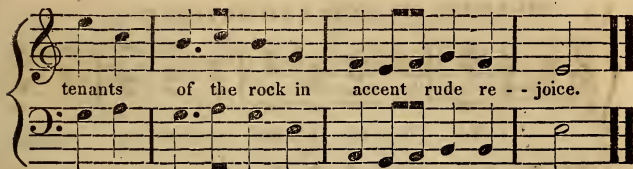
The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'versal song; And let the scatter'd villages the' are placed between the staves.

joyful notes pro - long, Let Kedar's wilder-

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'joyful notes pro - long, Let Kedar's wilder-' are placed between the staves.

ness a - far lift up the lonely voice; And let the

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'ness a - far lift up the lonely voice; And let the' are placed between the staves.



205. Universal Praise.

- 1 O city of the Lord! begin the universal song,
And let the scatter'd villages, the joyful notes prolong:
Let Kedar's wilderness afar, lift up the lonely voice:
And let the tenants of the rock, in accent rude rejoice.
- 2 O, from the streams of distant lands, unto Jehovah sing;
And joyful from the mountain tops, shout to the Lord, the King:
Let all combined with one accord, the Saviour's glories raise,
Till in remotest bounds of earth, the nations sound his praise.

206. Latter Day. Micah iv. 1-5.

- 1 Behold the mountain of the Lord in latter days shall rise,
Shall tow'r above the meaner hills, and draw the wond'ring eyes
To this the joyful nations round, and distant tribes shall flow;
"Ascend the hill of God," they cry, and to his temple go.
- 2 The beams that shine on Zion's hill, shall lighten ev'ry land,
The King that reigns in Zion's tow'r's, shall all the world command:
No strife shall vex Messiah's reign, or mar the peaceful years;
To ploughshares they shall beat their swords, to pruning hooks their spears.
- 3 No longer host encount'ring host, their millions slain deplore;
The arts of peace they cultivate, and study war no more:
Come then, O come from every land, to worship at his shrine;
And walking in the light of God, with holy bounty shine!

207. The House not made with Hands. 2 Cor. v. 1-5.

- 1 There is a house not made with hands, eternal in the skies;
And far beyond this scene of things, the fair possession lies:
Then let this earthly tenement dissolve in kindred dust;
My Saviour hath a place prepar'd, and he is all my trust.
- 2 For this inheritance I wait, within my house of clay,
Mid darkness and imprisonment, still languishing for day:
Nor naked would my soul appear, before my Father's face,
But "cloth'd upon" in righteousness, thro' my Redeemer's grace.

TO THEE, MY GOD AND SAVIOUR.

The first system of music is written for a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody in the treble clef begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by a dotted quarter note A2, and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics 'To thee, my God and Saviour, My heart ex-' are placed below the notes.

To thee, my God and Saviour, My heart ex-

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'ulting sings, Re - joicing in thy favor Al-' are placed below the notes.

ulting sings, Re - joicing in thy favor Al-

The third system of music continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'mighty King of kings! I'll cele - - brate thy' are placed below the notes.

mighty King of kings! I'll cele - - brate thy

The fourth system of music continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'glory, With all thy saints a - - - bove; And tell the' are placed below the notes.

glory, With all thy saints a - - - bove; And tell the

**208. Praise to the Saviour.**

1 To thee, my God and Saviour,
My soul exulting sings;
Rejoicing in thy favor,
Almighty King of kings!
I'll celebrate thy glory
With all thy saints above,
And tell the joyful story
Of thy redeeming love.

2 Soon as the morn' with roses
Bedecks the dewy east,
And when the sun reposes
Upon the ocean's breast;
My voice in supplication,
My Saviour, thou shalt hear:
O grant me thy salvation,
And to my soul draw near.

3 By thee, thro' life supported,
I pass the dang'rous road,
With heav'nly hosts escorted,
Up to their bright abode:
Then cast my crown before thee,
And all my conflicts o'er,
Unceasingly adore thee;
What could an angel more.

209. Prayer and Praise.

1 To thee, in youth's bright morning,
Father of all; we pray;
While thought and fancy dawning,
Lead on the rising day;
To thee, in life's last even,
We'll tune our feeble breath;
Hear all our sins forgiven,
And softly sleep in death:

2 When from death's sleep we waken,
No fears shall us surprise;
All earthly things forsaken,
What joys shall meet our eyes!
With rapture then increasing,
For ever we'll rejoice;
And praises never-ceasing;
Shall wake each tuneful voice.

210. Departure of Missionaries.

1 Roll on, thou mighty ocean!
And as thy billows flow,
Bear messengers of mercy
To every land below,
Arise ye gales and waft them
Safe to the destin'd shore:
That man may sit in darkness,
And death's black shade no more.

2 O thou, Eternal Ruler!
Who holdest in thine arm
The tempests of the ocean;
Deliver them from harm!
Thy presence still be with them,
Wherever they may be;
Tho' far from those who love them,
O let them be with thee.

211. Doxology.

To Father, Son, and Spirit,
Eternal praise be giv'n,
By all that earth inherit,
And all that dwell in heav'n:
Thou triune God! before thee,
Our inmost souls adore:
Who art and hast been worthy,
And shalt be evermore.

THE CROSS. C. M.

Alto.

Adagio. Affet.

I saw one hanging on a tree, In ago-

This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is for the Alto voice, marked 'Alto.' The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, with the tempo and mood marked 'Adagio. Affet.' The lyrics 'I saw one hanging on a tree, In ago-' are written below the piano staves.

ny and blood; Who fix'd his languid eyes on me, As

This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The lyrics 'ny and blood; Who fix'd his languid eyes on me, As' are written below the piano staves.

Pia.

near the cross I stood, As near the cross I stood.

This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The tempo and mood are marked 'Pia.' The lyrics 'near the cross I stood, As near the cross I stood.' are written below the piano staves.

212. A Look from the Cross.

- 1 I saw one hanging on a tree,
In agony and blood,
Who fix'd his languid eyes on me,
As near the cross I stood.
- 2 Sure, never to my latest breath
Can I forget that look; [death,
It seem'd to charge me with his
Though not a word he spoke.
- 3 Alas, I knew not what I did,
But all my tears were vain;
Where could my trembling soul be
For I the Lord had slain. [hid,
- 4 A second look he gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid;
I die, that thou may'st live."
- 5 "Thus while my death, thy sin dis-
In all its blackest hue; [plays
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals thy pardon too!"

213. In Darkness.

- 1 Hear, gracious God, my humble
To thee I breathe my sighs; [moan!
When will the mournful night be gone,
And when my joys arise?
- 2 My God! O could I make the claim,
My Father and my Friend,
And call thee mine, by every name
On which thy saints depend.
- 3 By every name, of pow'r and love,
I would thy grace entreat;
Nor should my humble hopes remove,
Nor leave the sacred seat.
- 4 Yet, though my soul in darkness
Thy word is all my stay; [mourns,
Here I would rest till light returns.
Thy presence makes the day.

214. Prayer for quickening grace.

- 1 O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heav'nly frame;
And light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!
- 2 What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd;
How sweet their mem'ry still!
But they have left a cheerless void
The world can never fill.
- 3 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.
- 4 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.
- 5 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

215. Death of a young person.

- 1 When blooming youth is snatch'd
By death's resistless hand, [away
Our hearts the mournful tribute pay,
Which pity must demand.
- 2 While pity prompts the rising sigh,
O may this truth, imprint
With awful pow'r—"I too must die,"
Sink deep in every breast.
- 3 The voice of this alarming scene
May every heart obey;
Nor be the heav'nly warning vain,
Which calls to watch, and pray.
- 4 O let us fly, to Jesus fly,
Whose pow'rful arm can save;
Then shall our hopes ascend on high,
And triumph o'er the grave.

SOLITUDE.

How tedious and tasteless the hours, When

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Solitude'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'How tedious and tasteless the hours, When' are written below the treble staff.

Jesus no longer I see! The woodlands, the

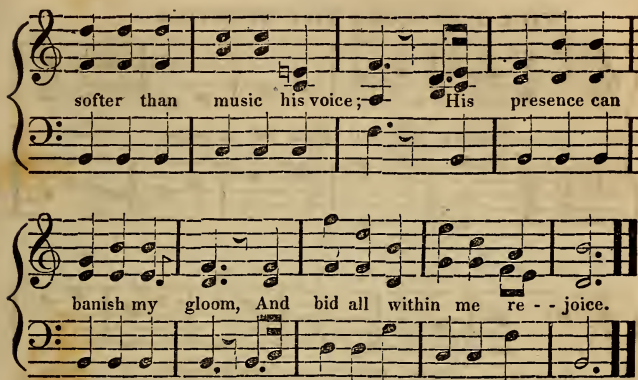
The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Jesus no longer I see! The woodlands, the' are written below the treble staff.

fields, and the flow'rs, Have lost all their sweetness to me:

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'fields, and the flow'rs, Have lost all their sweetness to me:' are written below the treble staff.

His name yields the rich - est per - - fume, And

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'His name yields the rich - est per - - fume, And' are written below the treble staff.

**216. In Darkness.**

1 How tedious and tasteless the hours
When Jesus no longer I see! [flow'rs
The woodlands, the fields, and the
Have lost all their sweetness to me.
His name yields the richest perfume,
And softer than music his voice;
His presence can banish my gloom,
And bid all within me rejoice.

2 Dear Lord, if indeed thou art mine,
And thou art my light and my song;
Say, why do I languish and pine,
And why are my winters so long?
O drive these dark clouds from the sky,
Thy soul cheering presence restore,
Or bid me soar upward on high, [more.
Where winter and storms are no

217. Faith Fainting.

1 Encompass'd with clouds of distress
Just ready all hope to resign,
I pant for the light of thy face,
And fear it will never be mine;
Dishearten'd with waiting so long,
I sink at thy feet with my load:
All plaintive I pour out my song, [God.
And stretch forth my hands unto

2 If sometimes I strive, as I mourn,
My hold on thy promise to keep,
The billows more fiercely return,
And plunge me again in the deep:
O'erwhelm'd and cast out from thy
sight,
The tempter suggests in that hour,
The Lord has forgotten me quite:
My God will be gracious no more.
3 Shine, Lord, & my terrors shall cease:
The blood of atonement apply,
And lead me to Jesus for peace,
The rock that is higher than I:
Almighty to rescue thou art; [tow'r:
Thy grace is my shield and my
O gladden my desolate heart,
Let this be the day of thy pow'r.

218 Praise.

This God is the God we adore,
Our faithful, unchangeable friend;
Whose love is as large as his pow'r,
And knows neither measure nor end;
'Tis Jesus, the first and the last, [home,
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe
We'll praise him for all that is past,
And trust him for all that's to come.

WILL YOU SCORN THE MESSAGE.

Sinners, will you scorn the message, Coming

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note on G4, followed by a dotted quarter note on A4, and continues with eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes.

from the courts above? Mercy beams in ev'ry

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a half note on G4, followed by quarter notes on A4 and B4. The bass staff continues with quarter notes and rests.

passage; Ev'ry line is full of love. O be-

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff features a half note on G4, followed by quarter notes on A4 and B4, and then a half note on G4. The bass staff continues with quarter notes and rests.

lieve it, Ev'ry line is full of love.

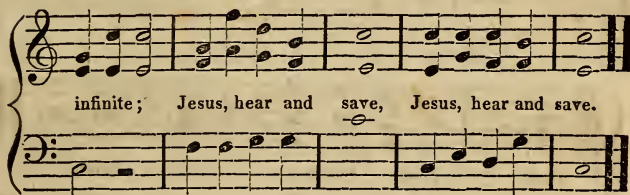
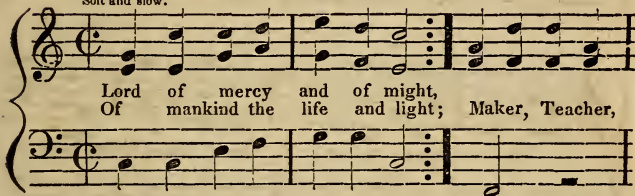
The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a half note on G4, followed by quarter notes on A4 and B4, and then a half note on G4. The bass staff continues with quarter notes and rests, ending with a double bar line.

219. Exhortation to Sinners.

- | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Sinners, will you scorn the message
Coming from the courts above?
Mercy beams in every passage;
Every line is full of love:
O believe it,
Every line is full of love.</p> | <p>2 Now the heralds of salvation,
Joyful news aloud proclaim:
Sinners freed from condemnation
Through the all-atoning Lamb!
Life receiving,
Through the all-atoning Lamb!</p> |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

HEBER.

Soft and slow.



220. Prayer for Salvation.

- | | |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Lord of mercy and of might,
Of mankind, the life and light,
Maker, Teacher, infinite;
Jesus, hear and save.</p> <p>2 Great Creator, Saviour mild,
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, revil'd.
Jesus, hear and save.</p> <p>3 Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Thou didst bear our grief and pain;</p> | <p>Cleanse us now from every stain;
Jesus, hear and save.</p> <p>4 Thron'd above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Jesus, hear and save.</p> <p>5 Soon descend to earth again.
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
Jesus, hear and save.</p> |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

221. WAKE THE SONG.

Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Let it

echo o'er the sea; Let it sound from shore to

shore; Jesus reigns for ev - er - - more.

2 Now the desert lands rejoice,
And the islands join their voice;
Now the whole creation sings,
Jesus is the King of kings!

222. Praise for Temporal Mercies.

1 Praise to God! immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days:

Bounteous source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ
2 All that spring, with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich, o'erflowing stores:
3 These, to that dear source we owe;
Whence our sweetest comforts flow,
These, through all my happy days,
Claim my cheerful songs of praise.

WHEN ALL CREATION SINGS FOR JOY.

When all cre - a - tion sings for joy,
Let praise our in - most thoughts employ

While notes of har - mo - - ny resound, Let
not our tongues be silent found, Our hearts un - - mov'd.

223. General Song of Praise.

- | | |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 When all creation sings for joy,
Let praise our inmost thoughts employ:
While notes of harmony resound,
Let not our tongues be silent found,
Our hearts unmov'd.</p> | <p>3 He guides our steps to living streams, [deems,
Our wand'ring feet, his love re-
By day, he cheers us with his light,
And gives us sweet commune by night,
So rich his grace.</p> |
| <p>2 Triumphant songs of praise we owe,
To him whose glories round us flow,
To him who bade our sorrows cease,
And fill'd our souls with heav'nly peace,
So great his love.</p> | <p>4 Let all that dwell below the sky,
Join in the angels' minstrelsy,
Till earth no more is dark with sin,
And heav'nly joys their course be-
No more to cease. [gin,</p> |

KINGSWOOD.

Slow.

Wretched, helpless, and distress'd, Ah! whither
Ever panting after rest, Where shall I

shall I fly? Naked, sick, and poor, and blind, Fast
turn my eye?

bound in guilt and mise - - - ry; Friend of sinners,

let me find My help, my all in thee.

224. Hungering and Thirsting.

1 Wretched, helpless and distress'd
 Ah whither shall I fly?
 Ever panting after rest,
 Where shall I turn mine eye?
 Naked, sick, and poor, and blind,
 Fast bound in sin and misery;
 Friend of sinners, let me find,
 My help, my all in thee.

2 Jesus, full of truth and grace,
 Oh hear my sad complaint;
 Be the wand'rer's resting place,
 A cordial for the faint:
 Make me rich, for I am poor,
 Let me now thy presence find;
 To the dying, health restore,
 And eyesight to the blind.

3 Fill my soul with heav'nly peace,
 With pure humility;
 Clothe me with thy righteousness,
 Endue my soul with thee:
 Let thine image be restor'd,
 Let me thy forgiveness prove,
 Fill me with thy fulness, Lord,
 For boundless is thy love.

225. Conviction of Sin.

1 Conscious of my ruin'd state,
 Ah, whither shall I go;
 All within is desolate,
 While all without is woe:
 If to heav'n I turn my eye,
 There a frowning Judge appears;
 If to Jesus then I cry,
 No voice allays my fears.

2 Oft have I the Spirit griev'd,
 So kindly sent to me;
 And that word have disbeliev'd
 That would have set me free:
 All the blessings God has given,
 All the warnings he has sent,
 Have not led my soul to heav'n
 Or caus'd me to repent.

3 Guilty soul, what wilt thou do?
 Polluted still thou art;
 God is faithful, just and true,
 But thou art vile in heart:
 Yield thee now; no more repine;
 Own the justice of thy doom;
 To the Lord thyself resign,
 And see—there yet is room.

226. Looking to Christ for Pardon.

2 Saviour, Prince, enthron'd above
 Repentance to impart,
 Give me, through thy dying love,
 The humble, contrite heart:
 Teach me by thy gracious word,
 My guilt and danger here to own,
 Turn and look upon me, Lord,
 And break my heart of stone,

2 See me, Saviour, from above,
 Nor suffer me to die;
 Life, and happiness, and love,
 Beam from thy gracious eye;
 Speak the reconciling word,
 And thy melting love make known,
 Turn and look upon me, Lord,
 And break my heart of stone.

3 Look, as when thy languid eye
 Was clos'd that we might live—
 When thy supplicating cry
 To God, was heard—"forgive":
 Surely, with that dying word,
 My Saviour turns and says 'tis
 O, my bleeding, loving Lord, [done:
 This breaks my heart of stone.

Doxology.

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Eternal and divine, [host
 Round whose throne the heav'nly
 In endless anthems join:
 Thine the glory and the power,
 Thine the wisdom and the might;
 Thine the praise for evermore,
 O, God of life and light.

GO, WATCH AND PRAY.

Go, watch and pray, thou canst not
Thou canst not know how soon the

tell How near thine hour may be;
bell May toll its notes for thee:

Death's countless snares be - - - set thy way;

Frail child of dust! Go watch and pray.

227. Matt. xiii. 33.

Take heed, watch and pray ; for ye know not when
the time is.

1 Go watch and pray, thou canst not
How near thine hour may be ; [tell
Thou canst not know how soon the
May toll its notes for thee : [bell
Death's countless snares beset thy
way ;

Frail child of dust ! go watch and pray.

2 Fond youth, while free from blight-
ing care,

Does thy firm pulse beat high ?

Dohope's glad visions, bright and fair,

Dilate before thine eye ? [away ;

Soon these must change—must pass
Frail child of dust ! go watch and pray.

3 Thou aged man ! life's wintry storm
Hath sear'd thy vernal bloom ;

With trembling limbs and wasting
form,

Thou'rt bending o'er the tomb :

And can vain hope lead *thee* astray ?

Go, weary pilgrim ! watch and pray.

4 Ambition, stop thy panting breath !

Pride, sink thy lifted eye !

Behold the caverns dark with death,

Before you open lie :

The heav'nly warning now obey ;

Ye sons of pride, go watch and pray.

**228. Trust in God during the
hidings of his face.**

1 O, let my trembling soul be still,

While darkness veils the sky ;

And wait thy wise, thy holy will

Wrapp'd yet in mystery :

I cannot, Lord, thy purpose see ;

But all is well—since rul'd by thee.

2 Thus trusting in thy love I tread

The path of duty on ; [fled,

What tho' some cherish'd joys are

Some flatt'ring dreams are gone ?

Yet purer, brighter joys remain :

Why should my spirit then complain ?

**229. Prayer for Pardoning
Mercy.**

1 Jesus, incarnate Son of God,
Now hear us from on high ;
Oh, seal our pardon by thy blood,
To thee, to thee we cry :
Our prostrate souls no merit claim ;
We plead thine all-prevailing name.

2 Thy law, so holy, just and good,
Wakens our guilt and fear ;
And sin has risen like a flood,
To whelm us in despair :
Guilty we fall before thy throne,
Thou, Lord, art righteous, thou alone.

3 Ruin'd, and all defil'd with sin
Our souls would turn and live ;
Lord, if thou wilt, now make us clean,
And all our sins forgive :
Thy righteousness, thy bleeding love,
Can ev'ry stain of guilt remove.

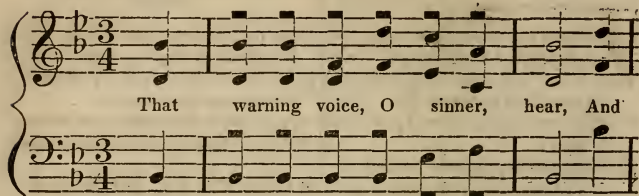
230. "It is the Lord.

1 When I can trust my all with God,
In trial's fearful hour,
Bow, all resign'd beneath his rod,
And bless his sparing power
A joy springs up amid distress,
A fountain in the wilderness.

2 Oh, to be brought to Jesus' feet,
Though trials fix me there,
Is still a privilege most sweet,
For he will hear my prayer :
Tho' sighs and tears its language be,
The Lord is nigh to answer me.

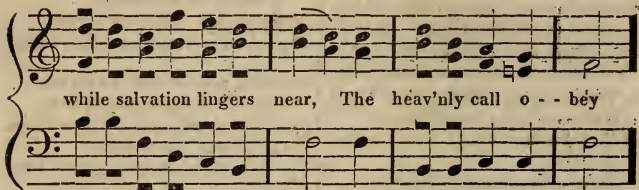
3 Oh ! blessed be the hand that gave,
Still blessed when it takes,
Blessed be he who smites to save,
Who heals the heart he breaks :
Perfect and true are all his ways,
Whom heav'n adores and death obeys.

THAT WARNING VOICE.



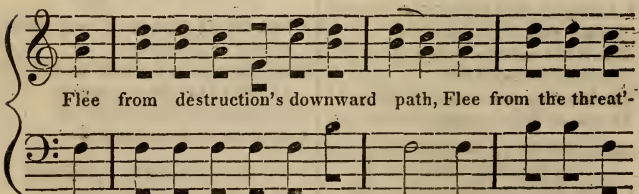
That warning voice, O sinner, hear, And

The first system of the musical score for 'That Warning Voice'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'That warning voice, O sinner, hear, And' are written below the staff.



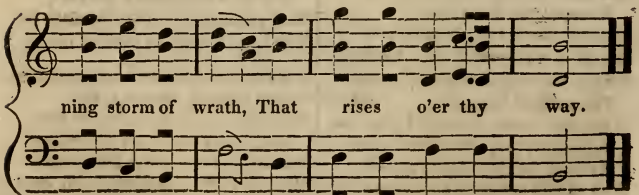
while salvation lingers near, The heav'nly call o - - bey

The second system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'while salvation lingers near, The heav'nly call o - - bey' are written below the staff.



Flee from destruction's downward path, Flee from the threat-

The third system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Flee from destruction's downward path, Flee from the threat-' are written below the staff.



ning storm of wrath, That rises o'er thy way.

The fourth system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'ning storm of wrath, That rises o'er thy way.' are written below the staff.

231. A Voice of Warning.

1 That warning voice, O sinner, hear,
And while salvation lingers near,
The heav'nly call obey : [path,
Flee from destruction's downward
Flee from the threat'ning storm of
That rises o'er thy way. [wrath

2 Soon night comes on with thick'-
ning shade,
The tempest hovers o'er thy head,
The winds their fury pour; [skies,
The light'nings rend the earth and
The thunders roar, the flames arise,
What terrors fill that hour!

3 That warning voice, O sinner, hear,
Whose accents linger on thine ear;
Thy footsteps now retrace :
Renounce thy sins and be forgiv'n,
Believe, become an heir of heav'n,
And sing redeeming grace.

4 Then, while a voice of pardon
speaks, [breaks,
The storm is hush'd, the morning
The heav'ns are all serene;
Fresh verdure clothes the beauteous
Joy echoes on the distant hills, [fields,
New wonders fill the scene.

232. Resignation.

1 O Lord, in sorrow I resign,
And bow to that dear hand of thine,
While yet the rod appears, [eyes,
That hand can wipe these streaming
Or into smiles of glad surprise,
Transform these falling tears.

2 My sole possession is thy love ;
In earth beneath or heav'n above,
I have no other store ;
And though with fervor now I pray,
And importune thee night and day,
I ask for nothing more.

233. Ye must be born again.

1 Awak'd by Sinai's awful sound,
My soul in bonds of guilt I found,
And knew not where to go :
One solemn truth increas'd my pain;
The sinner " must be born again,"
Or sink to endless wo.

2 How did the law its thunders roll,
While guilt lay heavy on my soul,
A vast oppressive load !
All human aid I saw was vain ;
The sinner " must be born again,"
Or drink the wrath of God.

3 I heard the saints with rapture tell
How Jesus conquer'd death and
To bring salvation near : [hell,
Yet would the dreadful truth remain;
The sinner " must be born again,"
Or sink in black despair.

4 But while I thus in anguish lay,
The bleeding Saviour pass'd that
way,
My bondage to remove :
The sinner once by justice slain,
Now by his grace is born again,
And sings redeeming love.

234. Foretaste of Heaven.

1 On Pisgah's top I now would stand,
Once more to view the promis'd,
The land of thy abode : [land,
The land where fruits immortal grow,
Where rivers of salvation flow
Forth from the throne of God.

2 O, that my soul were fill'd with thee
With visions of thy majesty
And condescending love !
Then would its gilded pinions, Lord,
Be ready at the Master's word,
To take its flight above.

IN THIS CALM IMPRESSIVE HOUR.

Tenor.

Slow.

In this calm, im - - pressive hour, Let my pray'r as-

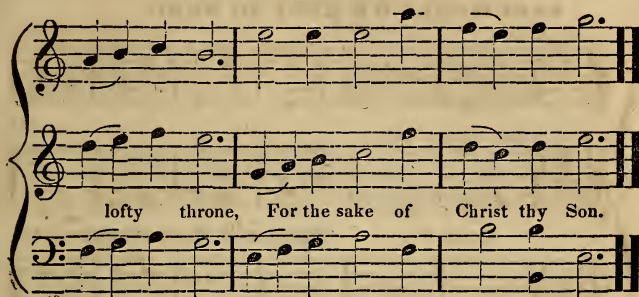
The first system of the musical score. It features a Tenor vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 6/4. The tempo is marked 'Slow.' The lyrics 'In this calm, im - - pressive hour, Let my pray'r as-' are written below the piano part.

cend on high; God of mercy, God of pow'r,

The second system of the musical score. It continues the Tenor vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'cend on high; God of mercy, God of pow'r,' are written below the piano part.

Hear me when to thee I cry: Hear me from thy

The third system of the musical score. It concludes the Tenor vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'Hear me when to thee I cry: Hear me from thy' are written below the piano part.

**335. Private Worship.****PART I. MORNING.**

- 1 In this calm, impressive hour,
Let my pray'r ascend on high;
God of mercy, God of pow'r,
Hear me, when to thee I cry:
Hear me from thy lofty throne,
For the sake of Christ thy Son.
- 2 With this morning's early ray,
While the shades of night depart;
Let thy beams of light convey,
Joy and gladness to my heart:
Now o'er all my steps preside,
And for all my wants provide.
- 3 Oh, what joy that word affords
"Thou shalt reign o'er all the
earth,"
King of kings and Lord of lords,
Send thy gospel heralds forth:
Now begin thy boundless sway,
Usher in the glorious day.

PART II. EVENING.

- 4 Now from labor and from care,
Evening shades have set me free;

In the work of praise and prayer,
Lord, I would converse with thee:
O, behold me from above,
Fill me with a Saviour's love.

5 Sin and sorrow, guilt and woe,
Wither all my earthly joys;
Nought can charm me here below,
But my Saviour's melting voice.
Lord forgive; thy grace restore,
Make me thine for evermore.

6 For the blessings of this day,
For the mercies of this hour
For the gospel's cheering ray,
For the Spirit's quick'ning power;
Grateful notes to thee I raise,
Oh, accept my song of praise.

Doxology.

To the Father, to the Son,
To the Spirit, all divine,
To the triune God, whose throne
Shall in endless glory shine,
Let the highest praise be giv'n
By the sons of earth and heav'n.

FAREWELL! WE MEET NO MORE.

Tenor.

Slow. Ad. lib. Affet.

Farewell! Fare - well! We meet no more, On

This system contains the first three staves of music. The top staff is for Tenor, the middle for Treble, and the bottom for Bass. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The music begins with a 'Tenor.' instruction. The tempo/mood markings 'Slow. Ad. lib. Affet.' are placed above the Treble staff. The lyrics 'Farewell! Fare - well! We meet no more, On' are written below the staves.

this side heav'n. The parting scene is o'er; The

This system contains the next three staves of music. The lyrics 'this side heav'n. The parting scene is o'er; The' are written below the staves.

Pia.

last sad look is giv'n Farewell! Farewell!

This system contains the final three staves of music. The lyrics 'last sad look is giv'n Farewell! Farewell!' are written below the staves. The word 'Pia.' is written above the Treble staff.

236. The Last Farewell.

- | | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Farewell! we meet no more
On this side heaven:
The parting scene is o'er,
The last sad look is given.</p> <p>2 Farewell! My soul will weep
While mem'ry lives:
From wounds that sink so deep
No earthly hand relieves.</p> | <p>3 Farewell! my stricken heart
To Jesus flies:
From him I'll never part;
On him my hope relies.</p> <p>4 Farewell! And shall we meet
In heav'n above?
And there in union sweet,
Sing of a Saviour's love!</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

AMID THE ANGUISH.

SOLO.

A - - mid the anguish and the strife That
shrinking nature fears; Look gently down, great
Source of life, And dry these starting
tears, And dry these start - - - ing tears.

237. The Parent's death-bed

- | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Amid the anguish and the strife
That shrinking nature fears; [Life,
Look gently down, great Source of
And dry these starting tears.</p> <p>2 Serene, like Jacob, I would die—
Would "gather up my feet;"
And chide the ling'ring hours that fly,
My Saviour God to meet</p> | <p>3 My dearest comforts I could leave,
With glory in my eyes; [grieve,
Could wipe the tears of those that
And point them to the skies—</p> <p>4 Could say to them, if thou art nigh
When life's last hour I view;
Could joyful say, "behold I die,
But God shall dwell with you."</p> |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

SILQAM. C. M. D.

By cool Siloam's shady rill, How sweet the lily

The first system of musical notation for the song 'SILQAM. C. M. D.'. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a middle staff, and a bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the middle and bass staves. The lyrics 'By cool Siloam's shady rill, How sweet the lily' are written below the middle staff.

grows; How sweet the breath beneath the hill Of Sharon's dewy rose;

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'grows; How sweet the breath beneath the hill Of Sharon's dewy rose;' are written below the middle staff.

And such the child whose early feet The paths of peace have

The third system of musical notation, concluding the song. The lyrics 'And such the child whose early feet The paths of peace have' are written below the middle staff.

trod, Whose secret heart with influence sweet, Is

upward drawn to God, Is upward drawn to God.

238. Early Piety.

1 By cool Siloam's shady rill,
How sweet the lily grows; [hill
How sweet the breath beneath the
Of Sharon's dewy rose;
And such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart with influence
Is upward drawn to God. [sweet,

2 By cool Siloam's shady rill,
The lily must decay; [hill.
The rose that blooms beneath the
Must shortly fade away;

And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age, [pow'r
May shake the soul with sorrow's
And stormy passion's rage.

3 O thou, whose infancy was found
With heav'nly rays to shine,
Whose years with changeless virtue
crown'd,
Were all alike divine,
Dependent on thy bounteous breath
We seek thy grace alone;
In childhood, manhood, and in death.
To keep us still thy own.

HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS.

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the

The first system of musical notation for 'Hail to the Brightness'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the' are written below the staff.

lands that in darkness have lain; Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and

The second system of musical notation for 'Hail to the Brightness'. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics 'lands that in darkness have lain; Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and' are written below the staff.

mourning; Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

The third system of musical notation for 'Hail to the Brightness'. It concludes the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'mourning; Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.' are written below the staff.

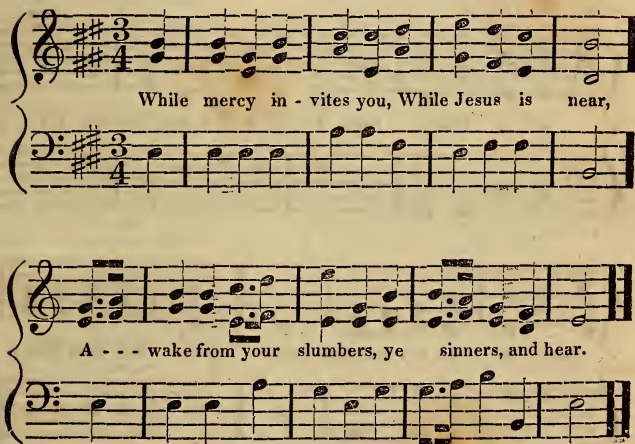
239. Dawn of the Millennium.

- 1 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;
Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning,
Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.
- 2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
Hail to the millions from bondage returning,
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echos are ringing
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.

4 See, from all lands—from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fall'n are the engines of war and commotion
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

240 WHILE MERCY INVITES YOU.



While mercy in - vites you, While Jesus is near,

A - - - wake from your slumbers, ye sinners, and hear.

1 While mercy invites you, while Jesus is near,
Awake from your slumbers ye sinners and hear.

2 Salvation is offer'd, accept it to-day,
O, quench not the Spirit, nor grieve him away.

3 The love that now urges, if once it depart,
May never return to thy grief-broken heart.

4 While mercy invites you, while Jesus is near,
Awake from your slumbers, ye sinners, and hear.

FULTON. C. M. D.*

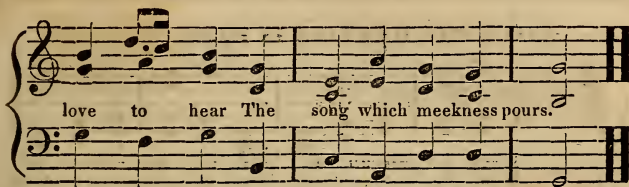
O Lord, an - other day is flown, And

we, a lonely band, Are met once more before thy

throne, To bless thy fost'ring hand: And wilt thou lend a

list'ning ear, To praises low as ours? Thou wilt, for thou dost

* From the "Choir," by permission.



241. Evening Worship.

1 O Lord, another day is flown,
And we, a lonely band,
Are met once more before thy throne
To bless thy fost'ring hand.
And wilt thou bend a list'ning ear
To praises low as ours?
Thou wilt, for thou dost love to hear
The song which meekness pours.

2 And, Jesus, thou thy smiles wilt
As we before thee pray; [deign,
For thou didst bless the infant train,
And we are less than they.
Oh, let thy grace perform its part,
Let sin's dominion cease;
And shed abroad in ev'ry heart
Thine everlasting peace.

242. Goodness of God.

1 The God of nature and of grace
In all his works appears, [trace,
His goodness through the earth we
His grandeur in the spheres,
Lift to the arch of heav'n your eye,
Thither his path pursue,
His glory, boundless as the sky,
O'erwhelms the wond'ring view.

2 He bows the heav'ns, the mountains
A highway for their God; [stand
He walks amidst the desert land,—
'Tis Eden, where he trod.
In every stream his bounty flows,
Diffusing joy and wealth;
In every breeze his Spirit blows
The breath of life and health.

3 The God of nature and of grace,
In all his works appears; [trace
His goodness through the earth we
His grandeur in the spheres:
Ye nations bend, in rev'rence bend,
Ye monarchs wait his nod,
And bid the choral song ascend
To celebrate your God.

243. Wonders of God's love.

1 Ye humble souls approach your
With songs of sacred praise; [God
For he is good, supremely good,
And kind are all his ways.
All nature owns his guardian care;
In him we live and move;
But nobler benefits declare
The wonders of his love.

2 He gave his Son, his only Son,
To ransom rebel worms; [know
'Tis here he makes his goodness
In its diviner forms.
To this dear refuge, Lord, we comë;
'Tis here our hope relies:
A safe defence, a peaceful home,
When storms of trouble rise.

3 Thine eye beholds, with kind re-
The souls who trust in thee: [gard,
Their humble hope thou wilt reward
With bliss divinely free.
Great God! to thy Almighty lovë,
What honors shall we raise?
Not all the raptur'd songs above;
Can render equal praise.

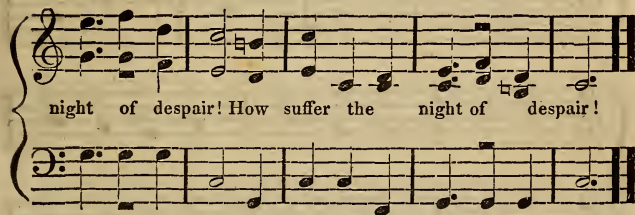
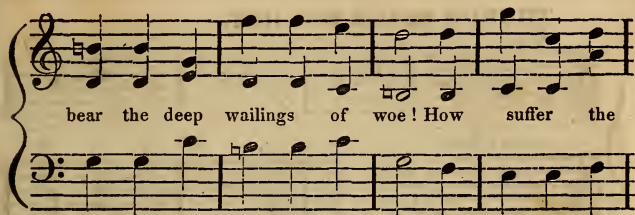
WHEN THE HARVEST IS PAST.

When the harvest is past, and the summer is
When the beams cease to break of the sweet Sabbath

gone, And sermons and prayers shall be o'er :
morn; And Jesus invites thee no more : When the

rich gales of mercy no longer shall blow, The

gospel no message de - clare; Sinner, how canst thou



244. When the harvest is past.

"The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." Jer. viii. 20.

- 1 When the harvest is past, and the summer is gone;
 And sermons and prayers shall be o'er;
 When the beams cease to break of the sweet Sabbath morn,
 And Jesus invites thee no more;
 When the rich gales of mercy no longer shall blow,
 The gospel no message declare;
 Sinner, how canst thou bear the deep wailings of woe!
 How suffer the night of despair!

- 2 When the holy have gone to the regions of peace,
 To dwell in the mansions above;
 When their harmony wakes in the fulness of bliss,
 Their song to the Saviour they love;
 Say, O sinner, that livest at rest and secure,
 Who fearest no trouble to come,
 Can thy spirit the swellings of sorrow endure
 Or bear the impenitent's doom!

THERE'S PEACE FOR HIM.

Tenor.

1st and 2d Treble.

There's peace for him whose heart is

all com - - mo - tion; The voice of Christ can

calm the troubled sea; For - - - sake thy

sins and to the Saviour flee, And

smooth will be thy course o'er life's rough o - - - cean.

245. Consolation in Christ.

- 1 There's peace for him whose heart is all commotion ;
The voice of Christ can calm the troubled sea :
Forsake thy sins and to the Saviour flee,
And smooth will be thy course o'er life's rough ocean.
- 2 There's hope for him whose soul is full of sadness ;
With humble trust thy all to Jesus give ;
Resolve for him thou wilt begin to live,
Then on thy night shall rise the star of gladness.
- 3 There's life for thee ; why longer still delaying ?
Oh haste to Jesus, while he waits to save ;
And wash thy soul beneath salvation's wave,
The sacred call of love at once obeying.

PRINCETON.

Cre - - - ator, Pre - - server, Re - - deemer of

The first system of music for 'PRINCETON.' consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/8. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Cre - - - ator, Pre - - server, Re - - deemer of' are written below the staff.

men, Di - vine In - ter - ces - - sor a - bove; O,

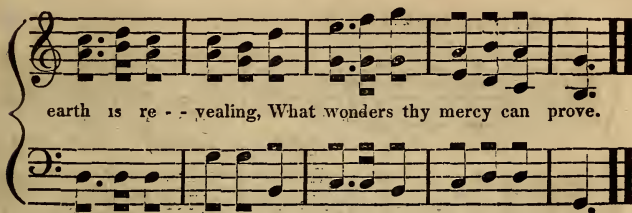
The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'men, Di - vine In - ter - ces - - sor a - bove; O,' are written below the staff.

where shall the song of thy praises be - - - gin, Or

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'where shall the song of thy praises be - - - gin, Or' are written below the staff.

how shall I speak of thy love : Heaven is telling, And

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics 'how shall I speak of thy love : Heaven is telling, And' are written below the staff.



246. Song of Praise to the Redeemer.

- 1 Creator, Preserver, Redeemer of men,
 Divine Intercessor above;
 Oh, where shall the song of thy praises begin,
 Or how shall I speak of thy love :
 Heaven is telling,
 And earth is revealing
 What wonders thy mercy can prove.
- 2 And do I not love thee, O Saviour, divine,
 The chief of ten thousands to me ?
 Yes, infinite beauty and glory are thine,
 Whose effulgence no mortal can see :
 Angels shall bless thee,
 And men shall confess thee,
 All worlds shall acknowledge thy sway.
- 3 Thine, thine is the kingdom, the wisdom and power,
 The glory and honor supreme ;
 For ever and ever, my soul would adore
 Th' unspeakable worth of thy name ;
 For ever and ever
 O glorious Saviour,
 I'll dwell on the rapturous theme.

Doxology.

All honor and praise to the Father, the Son,
 And Spirit, coequal, divine;
 To the triune Jehovah, supreme on the throne,
 Where glories ineffable shine :
 Prostrate before thee,
 Our spirits adore thee,
 Eternal dominion be thine.

INVOCATION. C. M.

First system of musical notation. The treble and bass staves are joined by a brace on the left. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove, With

Second system of musical notation. The treble and bass staves are joined by a brace on the left. The lyrics are: all thy quick'ning pow'rs, Kindle a

Third system of musical notation. The treble and bass staves are joined by a brace on the left. The lyrics are: flame of sacred love In these cold

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble and bass staves are joined by a brace on the left. The lyrics are: hearts of ours, In these cold hearts of ours.

247. Prayer for the Holy Spirit.

- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow's,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
- 3 Dear Lord! and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?
- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

**248. Behold I stand at the door
and knock.**

- 1 And will the Lord thus condescend
To visit sinful worms?
Thus at the door shall mercy stand
In all her winning forms?
- 2 Shall Jesus for admittance plead,
His charming voice unheard?
And this vile heart for which he bled
Remain for ever barr'd?
- 3 'Tis sin, alas, with tyrant pow'r,
The lodging has possess'd;
And crowds of traitors bar the door
Against the heav'nly guest.
- 4 Ye vile seducers! hence depart;
Dear Saviour, enter in;
O, guard the passage to my heart,
And keep out ev'ry sin.

249. Penitence and Hope.

- 1 Dear Saviour, when my thoughts
recall
The wonders of thy grace,

How at thy feet asham'd I fall,
And hide this wretched face.

- 2 Oh, while I breathe to thee, my Lord,
The penitential sigh;
Confirm the kind forgiving word
With pity in thine eye.
- 3 Then shall the mourner at thy feet
Rejoice to seek thy face; [sweet
And grateful own how kind, how
Thy condescending grace.

Love to Christ desired.

- 1 Thou lovely source of true delight,
Whom I unseen adore,
Unveil thy beauties to my sight,
That I may love thee more.
- 2 Thy glory o'er creation shines,
But in thy sacred word
I read in fairer, brighter lines
My bleeding, dying Lord.
- 3 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts
droop,
And sin and sorrow rise; [hope,
Thy love, with cheerful beams of
My fainting breast supplies.
- 4 But ah! too soon the pleasing scene
Is clouded o'er with pain;
My gloomy fears rise dark between,
And I again complain.
- 5 Jesus, my Lord, my life my light,
O come with blissful ray; [night,
Break radiant through the shades of
And chase my fears away.
- 6 Then shall my soul with rapture
The wonders of thy love; [trace
But the full glories of thy face
Are only known above.

GO FORTH ON WINGS OF FERVENT PRAYER.

Go forth on wings of fervent pray'r,

The first system of music is for the song 'Go forth on wings of fervent prayer'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Go forth on wings of fervent pray'r,' are written below the notes.

Go, with the message from above; Go, in the Master's

The second system of music continues the melody. The lyrics 'Go, with the message from above; Go, in the Master's' are written below the notes.

name we love, Silent, but elo - - quent to prove, Till

The third system of music continues the melody. The lyrics 'name we love, Silent, but elo - - quent to prove, Till' are written below the notes.

e'en the deaf shall hear, 'Till e'en the deaf shall hear.

The fourth system of music concludes the song. The lyrics 'e'en the deaf shall hear, 'Till e'en the deaf shall hear.' are written below the notes.

250. Distribution of Tracts.

1 Go forth on wings of fervent pray'r,
Go, with the message from above,
Go, in the Master's name we love,
Silent, but eloquent, to prove,
Till e'en the deaf shall hear.

2 To ev'ry dwelling speed your way,
Scatter the shades of error's night,
Kindle the rays of gospel light,
Pour them around in splendor bright,
Till e'en the blind shall see.

3 Bid ev'ry slumb'ring soul awake,
Tell of the darkness, fire, and chains,
Tell of the heav'n where Jesus reigns,
Tell of his love in melting strains,
Till e'en the dumb shall speak.

4 O, Jesus, give thy word success,
Lo, at thy footstool now we bend,
Only on thee our hopes depend,
Thou art alone the sinner's friend,
Thy word is life and peace.

ENDLESS PRAISES.

Endless praises To our Lord,

Ever be his name ador'd, Ever be his name ador'd.

251. Praise.

1 Endless praises
To our Lord,
Ever be his name ador'd.

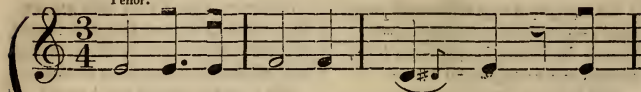
2 Angels crown him,
Crown the Lamb;
He is worthy, praise his name.

3 Saints adore him
For his grace,
To our guilty fallen race.

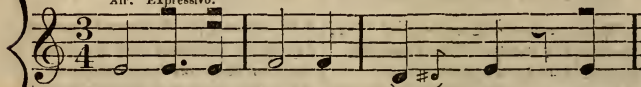
4 Saints and angels
Join to sing
Glory to our God and King.

DARK BROOD THE HEAVENS.

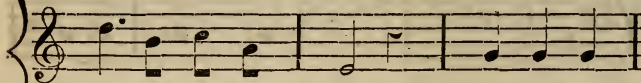
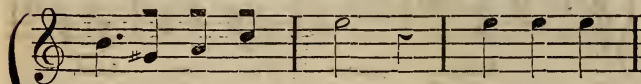
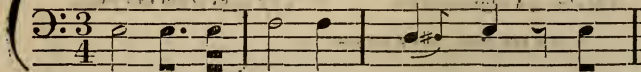
Tenor.



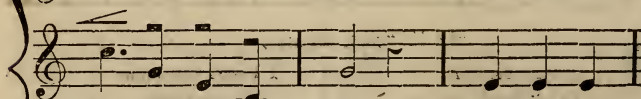
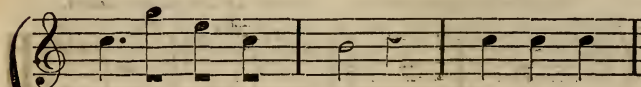
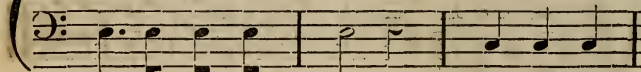
Air. Expressivo.



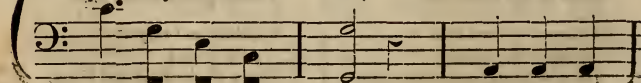
Dark brood the heavens o'er thee; Black



clouds are gath'ring fast, In aw - ful



pow'r thy God has come, In aw - ful



pow'r, thy God has-come, Thy days of mirth are

past, Thy days of mirth are past.

250. A Vision of Judgment.

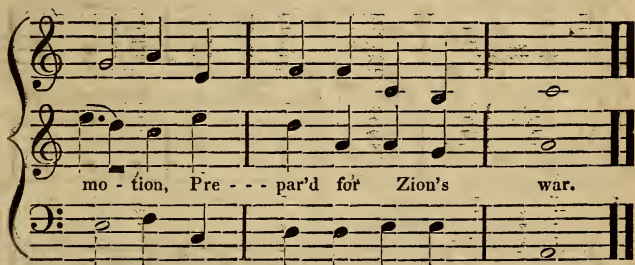
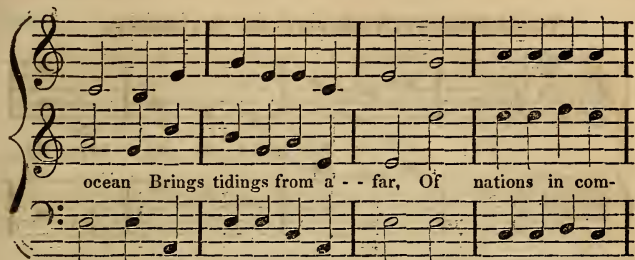
- | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee!
Black clouds are gath'ring fast;
In awful pow'r thy God has come,
Thy days of mirth are past.</p> | <p>Unnumber'd millions throng around,
Rais'd from the dust of years.</p> |
| <p>2 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee!
Red flames are bursting round;
Bright light'nings flash, loud thunders
 roar,
How shakes the trembling ground.</p> | <p>4 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee!
Soon thou wilt hear thy doom;
Destruction opens wide for thee,
Thy chosen, final home.</p> |
| <p>3 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee!
Behold the Judge appears;</p> | <p>5 Yet stay—the vision lingers;
Why, sinner, wilt thou die? [waits,
Dark brood the heav'ns, but mercy
This hour to Jesus fly.</p> |

THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING.

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a vocal staff, and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal staff has the lyrics "The morning light is breaking, The" written below it.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody from the first system. The vocal staff has the lyrics "darkness dis - ap - - pears, The sons of earth are" written below it.

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody from the second system. The vocal staff has the lyrics "waking To penitential tears: Each breeze that sweeps the" written below it.



253. Times of Revival.

- | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears :
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepar'd for Zion's war.</p> | <p>3 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above ;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.</p> |
| <p>2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
In many a gentle show'r,
And brighter scenes before us
Are ope'ning ev'ry hour :
Each cry to Heaven going,
Abundant answers brings,
And heav'nly gales are blowing,
With peace upon their wings.</p> | <p>4 Blest river of salvation
Pursue thy onward way,
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay ;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant reach their home,
Stay not, till all the holy,
Proclaim, the Lord is come</p> |

TO JESUS, THE CROWN OF MY HOPE.

To Je - sus, the crown of my hope, My

soul is in haste to be gone, O, bear me, ye

cherubim up, And waft me a - way to his

throne, And waft me a - - way to his throne.

254. Longing to be with Christ.

1 To Jesus, the crown of my hope,
My soul is in haste to be gone,
Oh, bear me, ye cherubim up,
And waft me away to his throne.

2 My Saviour, whom absent I love,
Whom not having seen I adore,
Whose name is exalted above
All glory, dominion and pow'r:

3 Dissolve thou these bonds that detain

My soul from her portion in thee:
O, strike off this adamant chain,
And make me eternally free.

4 When that happy era begins,
When array'd in thy glories I shine,
Nor grieve any more by my sins
The bosom on which I recline:

5 O, then shall the veil be remov'd,
And round me thy brightness be
pour'd,
I shall meet him whom absent I lov'd,
Whom not having seen I ador'd.

255. A Missionary's death.

1 Weep not for the saint that ascends
To partake of the joys of the sky,
Weep not for the seraph that bends
With the worshipping chorus on
high.

2 Weep not for the spirit now crown'd
With the garland to martyrdom
giv'n,

O weep not for him, he has found
His reward and his refuge in heav'n.

3 But weep for their sorrows, who
stand

And lament o'er the dead by his
grave; [land
Who sigh when they muse on the
Of their home, far away o'er the
wave—

4 And weep for the nations that dwell
Where the light of the truth never
shone;

Where anthems of peace never swell,
And the love of the Lamb is un-
known.

256. YE SONS OF MEN.*Solo.*

Ye sons of men, a feeble race, Expos'd to ev'ry snare;



Come, make the Lord your dwelling place, And trust his gracious care, And trust his gracious care.

2 No ill shall enter where you dwell,
Or if the plague come nigh
And sweep the wicked down to hell,
'Twill raise the saints on high.

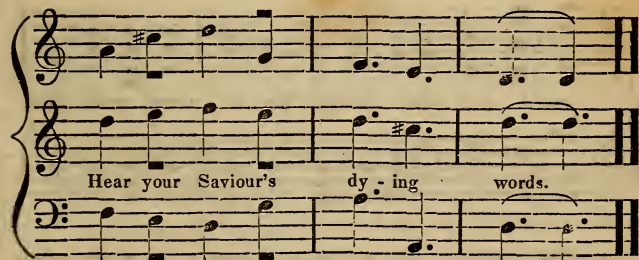
2 He'll give his angels charge to keep
Your feet in all your ways,
To watch your pillow when you sleep
And guard your happy days.

HARK FROM YONDER MOUNT ARISE.

Musical score for "The Song of the Lark" in G major, 6/8 time. The score is written for three parts: Soprano, Alto, and Bass. The lyrics are: "Hark, from yonder mount a - - - rise,". The music features a melody in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Bass part providing a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/8. The score is presented on three staves, with the Soprano and Alto parts grouped by a brace on the left.

A musical score for a hymn, featuring three staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. The music is written in a simple, early style with square notes and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the bottom staff. The text is: "Notes of sadness, Jesus dies: On the cross the". The music consists of four measures. The first measure has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The second measure has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The third measure has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The fourth measure has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: "Notes of sadness, Jesus dies: On the cross the". The music is written in a simple, early style with square notes and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the bottom staff. The text is: "Notes of sadness, Jesus dies: On the cross the". The music consists of four measures. The first measure has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The second measure has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The third measure has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The fourth measure has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: "Notes of sadness, Jesus dies: On the cross the".

Lord of lords, Love for guilty



255. Calvary.

1 Hark! from yonder mount arise
Notes of sadness—Jesus dies;
On the cross the Lord of lords,
Love for guilty man records:
Sinner, sinner!
Hear your Saviour's dying words.

2 "Mortal, for your guilt I die,
Guilt that dar'd your God defy;
Blood for blood, I freely give,
Death I taste that you may live:
Sinner, sinner,
Free salvation now receive?"

256. Support in Death.

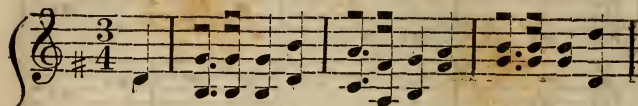
1 When the vale of death appears—
Faint and cold, this mortal clay,

Kind Forerunner, soothe my fears,
Light me thro' the darksome way:
Break the shadows,
Usher in eternal day.

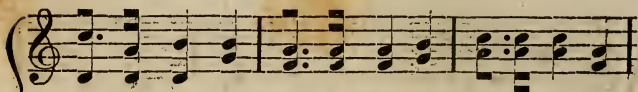
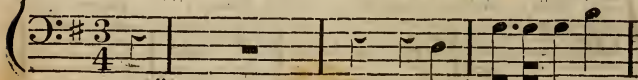
2 Upward from this dying state,
Bid my waiting soul aspire;
Open thou the crystal gate,
To thy praise attune my lyre:
Then triumphant,
I will join th' immortal choir.

3 When the mighty trumpet blown,
Shall the judgment dawn proclaim,
From the central burning throne,
Mid creation's final flame,
With the ransom'd
Thou wilt own my worthless name.

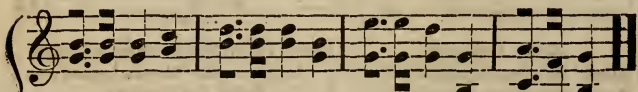
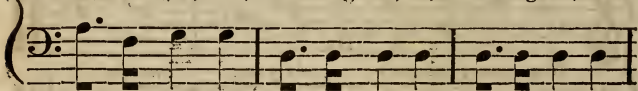
259. THE HIDING PLACE.



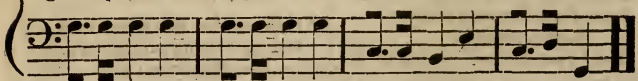
Hail, sov'reign love, that form'd the plan, To save rebellious,



ruin'd man, Hail, matchless, free, e - - ternal grace, That



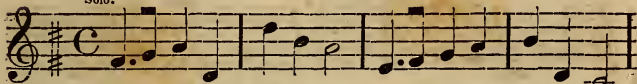
gave my soul a hiding place, That gave my soul a hiding place.



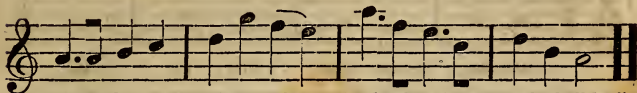
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|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Against the God that rules the sky
I fought, with weapons lifted high
I madly ran the sinful race,
Regardless of a hiding-place.</p> | <p>4 But a celestial voice I heard,
A bleeding Saviour then appear'd,
Led by the Spirit of his grace,
I found in him a hiding-place.</p> |
| <p>3 Yet when God's justice rose in view,
To Sinai's burning mount I flew;
Keen were the pangs of my distress,
The mountain was no hiding-place.</p> | <p>5 On him the weight of vengeance fell,
That else had sunk a world to hell;
Then, O my soul, for ever praise
Thy Saviour God, thy hiding-place.</p> |

WAIT, MY SOUL.

Solo.

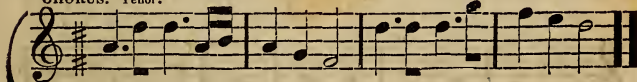


Wait, my soul, upon the Lord, To his gracious presence flee,

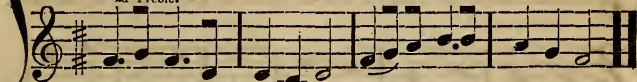


Laying hold upon his word, "As thy day thy strength shall be."

CHORUS. Tenor.

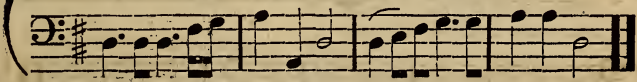
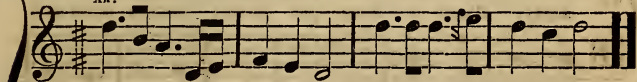


2d Treble.



As thy day thy strength shall be, As thy day thy strength shall be.

Air.



260. Deut. xxxiii. 25.

1 Wait, my soul, upon the Lord,
To his gracious promise flee,
Laying hold upon his word—
"As thy day thy strength shall be."

2 If the sorrows of thy case
Seem peculiar still to thee,
God has promis'd needful grace,
"As thy day thy strength shall be."

3 Days of trial, days of grief,
In succession thou may'st see;
This is still thy sweet relief—
"As thy day thy strength shall be."

4 Rock of Ages, I'm secure,
With thy promise full and free,
Faithful, positive, and sure,
"As thy day thy strength shall be."

STRASBURGH. Sevens.

First system of musical notation for 'STRASBURGH. Sevens.' It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a middle staff, and a bass staff. The time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the middle and bass staves. The lyrics 'Bleeding hearts, de - - - fil'd by sin,' are written below the middle staff.

Bleeding hearts, de - - - fil'd by sin,

Second system of musical notation for 'STRASBURGH. Sevens.' It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a middle staff, and a bass staff. The time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the middle and bass staves. The lyrics 'Jesus Christ can make you clean; Contrite souls with' are written below the middle staff.

Jesus Christ can make you clean; Contrite souls with

Third system of musical notation for 'STRASBURGH. Sevens.' It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a middle staff, and a bass staff. The time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the middle and bass staves. The lyrics 'guilt op - - press'd, Jesus Christ can give you rest.' are written below the middle staff.

guilt op - - press'd, Jesus Christ can give you rest.

261. Fulness of Christ.

- 1 Bleeding hearts, defil'd by sin,
Jesus Christ can make you clean;
Contrite souls, with guilt oppress,
Jesus Christ can give you rest.
- 2 You that mourn o'er follies past,
Precious hours and years laid
waste;
Turn to God, O turn and live,
Jesus Christ can still forgive.
- 3 You that oft have wander'd far
From the light of Beth'lem's star,
Trembling, now your steps retrace,
Jesus Christ is full of grace.
- 4 Souls benighted and forlorn,
Griev'd, afflicted, tempest-worn,
Now in Israel's Rock confide,
Jesus Christ for man has died.
- 5 Fainting souls, in peril's hour,
Yield not to the tempter's pow'r;
On the risen Lord rely,
Jesus Christ now reigns on high.

262. Christian Union and Love.

- 1 Jesus, Lord, we look to thee,
Let us in thy name agree,
Show thyself the Prince of peace,
Bid our jars for ever cease.
- 2 Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind,
Lowly, meek, in thought and word,
Wholly like our blessed Lord.
- 3 Let us each for other care,
Each his brother's burdens bear;
To thy church the pattern give,
Show how true believers live.

- 4 Let us then, with joy, remove
To thy family above;
On the wings of eagles fly,
Show how true believers die.

263. The Good Shepherd.

- 1 Tell me, Shepherd, from above,
Dearest object of my love,
Where thy little flocks abide,
Shelter'd by thy bleeding side.
- 2 Tell me, Saviour all divine,
Where I may my soul recline;
Where I shall for refuge fly,
When the burning sun is high.
- 3 Claim me, Shepherd, as thine own,
O protect me, thou alone;
Let me hear thy gracious voice;
Make my fainting heart rejoice.

264. Light Divine.

- 1 Light Divine, Immanuel!
Evermore within me dwell:
Now arise and cheer my soul;
Make the wounded spirit whole.
- 2 Light Divine, my Saviour, God!
Seal my pardon with thy blood;
All my load of guilt remove;
Fill me with thy boundless love.

Doxology.

Sing we to our God above,
Praise eternal as his love:
Praise him, all ye heav'nly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

265. YES, I WILL EXTOL THEE.

Yes, I will ex - - tol thee, Lord of life, and

The first system of music is in treble and bass clefs, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a time signature of 2/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

light; For thine arm up - held me, Put my foes to flight:

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

I implor'd thy mercy, Thou wert swift to save;

The third system of music continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Heal my wounded spirit, Bring me from the grave.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

2 O, ye saints, sing praises,
 Call his love to mind,
 For a moment angry,
 But for ever kind;
 Grief may like a pilgrim
 Through the night sojourn,
 Yet shall joy to-morrow,
 With the sun return.

266. Trust in God.

1 God of our salvation,
 Unto thee we pray;
 Hear our supplication,
 Be our strength and stay;
 Wretched and unworthy,
 Poor, and sick, and blind,
 Prostrate we adore thee,
 Call thy grace to mind.

2 He that dwelleth near thee
 Safely shall abide;
 Ever love and fear thee,
 In thy strength confide:
 Sure is thy protection,
 Safe is thy defence,
 While in deep affliction,
 Woe or pestilence.

3 God of our salvation,
 Saviour, Prince of peace,
 Boundless thy compassion,
 Infinite thy grace:
 While with love unceasing,
 Humbly we adore,
 Grant us thy rich blessing,
 And we ask no more.

267. Love to God.

1 Lord of life and glory,
 Infinite in power,
 Standing now before thee,
 Trembling we adore:
 Angels shout thy praises
 Through the realms above,
 While each song that rises,
 Tells that God is love.

2 Author of creation,
 When thy work was done,
 Shouts of exultation
 Echo'd round thy throne:
 Morning stars were ringing
 Through the vault above,
 Sons of God were singing
 Of thy pow'r and love.

3 Author of salvation,
 When our sinful race,
 Sunk in desolation,
 Fell in death's embrace,
 Then thy love hung bleeding,
 On the cross to die!
 Love, still interceding,
 Fills thy courts on high.

168. Consolation.

1 Why that look of sadness?
 Why that downcast eye?
 Can no thought of gladness
 Lift thy soul on high?
 O, thou heir of heaven,
 Think of Jesus' love,
 While to thee is given,
 All his grace to prove.

2 Is thy burden'd spirit
 Agoniz'd for sin?
 Think of Jesus' merit;
 He can make thee clean:
 Think of Calv'ry's mountain
 Where his blood was spilt,
 In that precious fountain,
 Wash away thy guilt.

3 Is thy spirit drooping?
 Is the tempter near?
 Still in Jesus hoping,
 What hast thou to fear?
 Set the prize before thee,
 Gird thy armor on:
 Heir of grace and glory,
 Struggle for thy crown.

RICH FROM THE RIVER OF LIFE.

Tenor.

Rich from the river of life, flow the

streams of sal - - va - - tion; Free as the beams of the

sun, is the wide in - vi - ta - - tion: Whoso will



269. Invitation of the Gospel.

- 1 Rich from the river of life, flow the streams of salvation;
Free as the beams of the sun, is the wide invitation:
Whoso will come, shall receive
Joys that no mortal can give.
- 2 Mercy is ready, its mantle of love to spread o'er you;
Grace hath to-day laid the feast of the gospel before you
God keeps your life from the grave,
Waiting your spirit to save.
- 3 O, then, ye wand'ers! repent and return to the Saviour;
Gladly accept the rich offers of kindness and favor;
Who will the Spirit obey?
Who will seek Jesus to day?

270. Solomon's Songs, i. 7, 8.

"Tell me, O thou whom my soul loveth, where thou feedest, where thou makest thy flock to rest at noon; for why should I be as one that turneth aside by the flocks of thy companions?
If thou know not, O thou fairest among women, go thy way forth by the footsteps of the flock, and feed thy kids beside the shepherds' tents."

- 1 Tell me, thou Shepherd, O, tell me, while wounded and bleeding,
Tell me the place where the flock of thy chosen is feeding,
O, thou delight of my soul,
Now bid the wounded be whole.
- 2 Why should I range with the flocks of thy foes that are straying,
Fields of enchantment, and dangers, and deserts betraying?
Shepherd, to thee would I come,
O, bring the wanderer home.

WHEN GOD IS NEAR.

Tenor.

Air and 2d Treble.

When God is near, To

quell the soul's com - - mo - - tion, And shed the

sweet se - - - - rene of true de - - - - - votion:

Then clouds of grief will dis - - ap-

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef line. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace on the left and feature a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics 'Then clouds of grief will dis - - ap-' are positioned below the middle staff.

pear When God is near.

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves, with the top staff as a single treble clef line and the middle and bottom staves as a grand staff. The lyrics 'pear When God is near.' are positioned below the middle staff.

271. Nearness to God.

1 When God is near,
 To quell the soul's commotion,
 And shed the sweet serene of true devotion:
 Then clouds of grief will disappear
 When God is near.

2 When God is near—
 The heart, with sorrow swelling,
 Pours out its griefs—its tale of anguish telling;
 And mercy wipes each trickling tear,
 When God is near,

FROM EVERY EARTHLY PLEASURE.

From ev'ry earthly pleasure, From

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace on the left. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics 'From ev'ry earthly pleasure, From' are written below the notes.

ev'ry transient joy, From ev'ry mortal

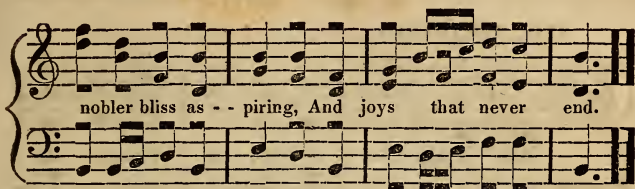
The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'ev'ry transient joy, From ev'ry mortal' are written below the notes.

treasure That soon will fade and die : No longer these

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues with a slight change in rhythm. The lyrics 'treasure That soon will fade and die : No longer these' are written below the notes.

de - - - siring, Up - ward our wishes tend; To

The fourth and final system of musical notation on this page. The melody concludes with a final note. The lyrics 'de - - - siring, Up - ward our wishes tend; To' are written below the notes.

**272. Aspiring after Heaven.**

- 1 From ev'ry earthly pleasure,
From ev'ry transient joy,
From ev'ry mortal treasure
That soon will fade and die :
No longer these desiring,
Upward our wishes tend,
To nobler bliss aspiring,
And joys that never end.
- 2 From ev'ry piercing sorrow
That heaves our breast to-day,
Or threatens us to-morrow—
Hope turns our eyes away ;
On wings of faith ascending,
We see the land of light ;
And feel our sorrows ending
In infinite delight.
- 3 'Tis true we are but strangers
And sojourners below ;
And countless snares and dangers
Surround the path we go ;
Though painful and distressing,
There is a rest above,
And onward we are pressing
To reach that land of love.

273. For a Christian Marriage.

- 1 The joyful scene before us
Demands a thankful song,
While angels hov'ring o'er us,
May mingle in the throng :
How lovely, how resplendent
Must those bright regions be,
Where now they shine transcendent
In heavenly purity !

- 2 The joyful scene before us,
How faint a type of heav'n,
Where now th' angelic chorus
Breathe soft as dews of ev'n ;
Anon with rapture swelling,
Their loudest anthems raise,
While love, each bosom filling,
Pours forth its notes of praise !
- 3 The joyful scene before us
This heav'nly aspect wears,
If Jesus but restore us,
The image that he bears :
Thou heav'nly Bridegroom hear us,
While fervently we pray
And be thou ever near us,
In life's bewild'ring way.
- 4 The joyful scene before us
Shall bring no blighting cares
No perils to devour us,
If Jesus' love appears :
Then shall the happy union,
This evening we behold,
Be like that blest communion
Which tunes the harps of gold.

Doxology.

To Father, Son, and Spirit,
Eternal praise be giv'n,
By all that earth inherit,
And all that dwell in heav'n :
Thou triune God ! before thee,
Our inmost souls adore :
Who art and hast been worthy,
And shalt be evermore.

274. TRIUMPH.

The Prince of sal - - va - tion in triumph is

This system of music is written for a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The time signature is 3/4. The melody in the treble clef consists of quarter notes: C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5. The bass line consists of quarter notes: C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, B3, C4. The lyrics are placed below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables spanning multiple notes.

riding, And glory at - tends him a - long his bright way:

This system continues the melody from the first system. The treble clef melody consists of quarter notes: D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, B6, C7. The bass line consists of quarter notes: C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, B6, C7. The lyrics are placed below the staff.

The news of his grace on the breezes are

This system continues the melody. The treble clef melody consists of quarter notes: D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, B6, C7. The bass line consists of quarter notes: C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, B6, C7. The lyrics are placed below the staff.

gliding, And sinners are owning his sway.

This system concludes the piece. The treble clef melody consists of quarter notes: D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, B6, C7. The bass line consists of quarter notes: C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, B6, C7. The lyrics are placed below the staff.

2 Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquering Saviour,
 Let thousands of thousands submit to thy reign,
 Acknowledge thy goodness, entreat for thy favor,
 And follow thy glorious train.

3 Then sweetly shall ring from each sanctifi'd nation,
 The voices of myriads attun'd to thy praise,
 And heav'n shall re-echo the songs of salvation,
 In rich and melodious lays.

275. HARK! THOSE HAPPY VOICES.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble and bass staff for piano accompaniment and a single staff for the voice. The second system also has piano accompaniment and a voice staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the voice staff.

Hark! those happy voices, saying "Yet there's room,
 Sinner, come, Heaven's call o - - - - - obeying."

<p>2 Now the feast is spread before thee, Wait no more, Grace implore, Peace shall then come o'er thee.</p>	<p>3 Bless the Lord of earth and heaven Through his blood That freely flow'd, Are thy sins forgiven.</p>
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276. Psalm ciii.

<p>1 Bless the Lord of life for ever, O, my soul, Bountiful, Infinite his favor.</p>	<p>4 Bless the Lord, whose loving kind- Soothes thy fears, [ness Dries thy tears, Dissipates thy blindness.</p>
<p>2 Bless the Lord of thy salvation, Who in love From above, Heard thy supplication.</p>	<p>5 Bless the Lord, whose love abound- Fills thy days [ing, With joy and praise, Songs of triumph sounding.</p>

277. FAST FLOW MY TEARS.

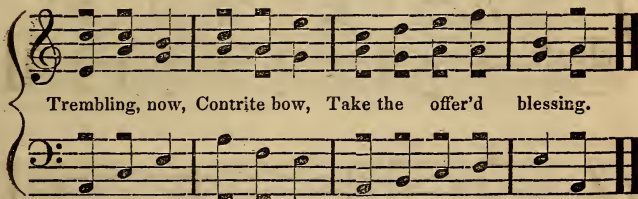
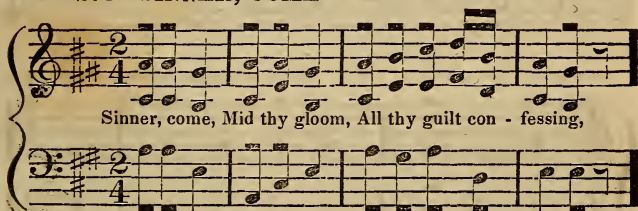
Solo.

Fast flow my tears, the cause is
 great, This tribute claims an in - - - jur'd
 Friend, One whom I long pur - - su'd with hate, While
 he would love me to the end; When
 jus - - tice frown'd a - - - - bove my head, And
 death its terrors round me spread, He
 in - - ter - - pos'd, the wounds he bore, And
 bade me live to die no more.

2 Fast flow my tears, yet faster flow,
Streams copious as yon purple tide;
Who was it gave the deadly blow?
Who urg'd the hand that pierc'd
his side?
My soul, thy Victim here behold!
What pangs, what agonies untold,
While justice, arm'd with pow'r di-
vine,
Pours on his head what's due to thine.

3 Fast flow my tears—fast flow my
tears, [these eyes,
Now break this heart, and drown
His visage marr'd, tow'rd's heaven he
rears, [dies!
And pleading for his murd'ers—
My grief nor measure knows nor end,
Till he appears the sinner's Friend,
And gives me in a happy hour,
To feel the risen Saviour's pow'r.

278. SINNER, COME.



2 Sinner, come,
While there's room,
While the feast is waiting;
While the Lord
By his word,
Kindly is inviting.

3 Sinner, come,
Lo, the tomb
Opens wide before thee!

See death stand—
Lift his hand,
Waiting to devour thee.

4 Sinner, come,
Ere thy doom
Shall be seal'd for ever;
Now return,
Grieve and mourn,
Flee to Christ, the Saviour,

GETHSEMANE.

Go to dark Geth - sem - a -
Your Re - - - deem - er's con - - flict

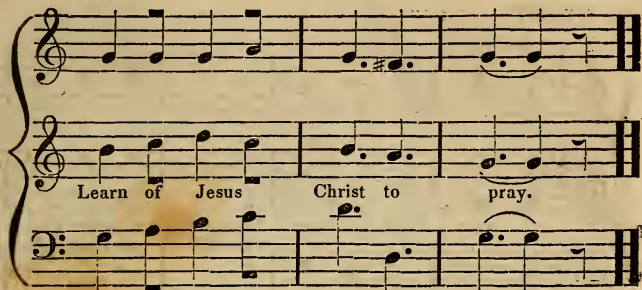
The first system of the musical score for 'Gethsemane'. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a middle staff, and a bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is written in the treble staff, with the lyrics 'Go to dark Geth - sem - a -' and 'Your Re - - - deem - er's con - - flict' written below the middle staff. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

ne, Ye who feel the temp - ter's pow'r:
see, Watch with him one bit - ter hour;

The second system of the musical score. It continues the melody from the first system. The lyrics 'ne, Ye who feel the temp - ter's pow'r:' and 'see, Watch with him one bit - ter hour;' are written below the middle staff. The musical notation includes various note values and rests, with a repeat sign at the end of the system.

Turn not from his griefs a - - - way,

The third system of the musical score. It concludes the piece. The lyrics 'Turn not from his griefs a - - - way,' are written below the middle staff. The musical notation includes a final cadence with a double bar line and repeat dots.



279. Christ an example in suffering.

1 Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye who feel the tempter's pow'r,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with him one bitter hour;
Turn not from his griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 Follow to the judgment hall,
View the Lord of life arraign'd:
O, the wormwood and the gall,
O, the pangs his soul sustain'd!
Shun not suff'ring, shame, or loss,
Learn of him to bear the cross.

3 Cal'ry's mournful mountain climb;
There adoring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time—
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finish'd"—hear him cry,
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid his lifeless clay;
All is solitude and gloom—
Who hath taken him away?
Christ hath ris'n—he meets our eyes,
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

280. The Dying Christian's

1 Haste, my spirit, haste away,
'Tis thy glorious Saviour calls;
Leave this tenement of clay:
Quit its broken, shatter'd walls:
Through these ruins I descry,
Gleams of immortality.

2 Cease, my friends, to weep for me;
Let me rather mourn for you;
Far from sin and woe I flee,
Christ and heav'n are in my view:
Dare not wish my soul to stay,
Angels beckon me away.

3 To the sovereign hand of death,
Earthly blessings I resign;
Lord, to thee I yield my breath,
Take this ransom'd soul of mine,
And my songs of joy shall be
Ceaseless as eternity.

Doxology.

1 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One in three, and three in one,
As by the celestial host,
Let thy will on earth be done.
Praise by all to thee be given,
Glorious Lord of earth and heav'n.

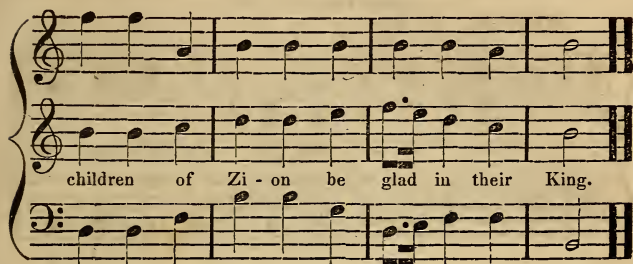
LYONS.

Tenor.

O, praise ye the Lord, Prepare your glad

voice, His praise in the great As - sem - bly to sing:

In our great Cre - a - tor Let Israel re - - jice, And

**281. Psalm cxlix.**

1 O, praise ye the Lord,
Prepare your glad voice
His praise in the great
Assembly to sing :

In our great Creator
Let Israël rejoice,
And children of Zion
Be glad in their King.

2 Let us his great name
Devoutly adore,
In music divine
His praises express ;
Who graciously opens
His bountiful store,
Our wants to relieve
And our spirits to bless.

3 The angels above
His glories shall sing,
His people below
Shall publish his praise,
Their loud acclamations
To Jesus their King,
Through earth shall re-echo
And reach to the skies.

282. God's Servants exhorted.

1 Ye servants of God,
Your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad
His wonderful Name ;

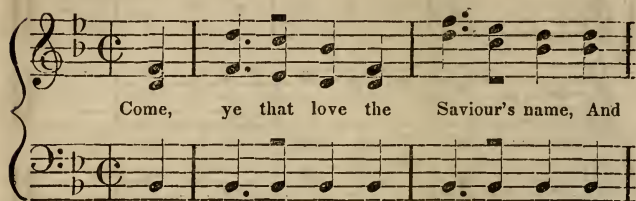
The name all victorious
Of Jesus extol ;
His kingdom is glorious,
And rules over all.

2 God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save ;
And still he is nigh,
His presence we have :
The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To Jesus our king.

3 Salvation to God
Who sits on the throne
Let all cry aloud
And honor the Son :
Immanuel's praises
The angel's proclaim ;
Fall down on their faces
And worship the Lamb.

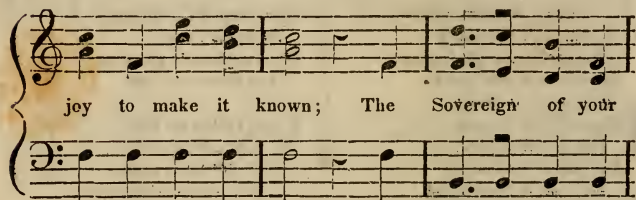
4 Then let us adore,
And give him his right ;
All glory and power,
And wisdom and might :
All honor and blessing
With angels above ;
And thanks never ceasing,
And infinite love.

HURON.* C. M.



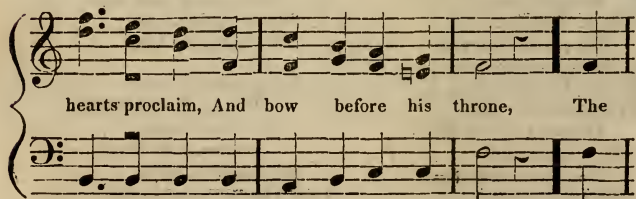
First system of musical notation for 'HURON'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef, key signature of one flat (B-flat), and common time (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Come, ye that love the Saviour's name, And' are written below the staff.

Come, ye that love the Saviour's name, And



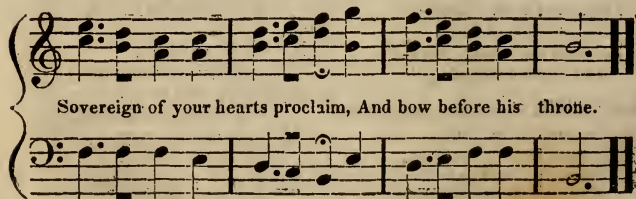
Second system of musical notation for 'HURON'. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics 'joy to make it known; The Sovereign of your' are written below the staff.

joy to make it known; The Sovereign of your



Third system of musical notation for 'HURON'. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'hearts proclaim, And bow before his throne, The' are written below the staff.

hearts proclaim, And bow before his throne, The



Fourth system of musical notation for 'HURON'. It concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics 'Sovereign of your hearts proclaim, And bow before his throne.' are written below the staff.

Sovereign of your hearts proclaim, And bow before his throne.

* From the "Choir," by permission

283. King of Saints.

- | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Come, ye that love the Saviour's
And joy to make it known; [name,
The Sovereign of your hearts pro-
And bow before his throne. [claim</p> | <p>3 When in his earthly courts we view
The beauties of our King,
We long to love as angels do,
And wish like them to sing.</p> |
| <p>2 Behold your King, your Saviour
With glories all divine; [crown'd
And tell the wond'ring nations round
How bright those glories shine.</p> | <p>4 And shall we long and wish in vain?
Lord, teach our songs to rise;
Thy love can elevate the strain,
And bid it reach the skies.</p> |

WHEN MUSING SORROW.

Solo.



284. To die is gain.

- | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 When musing sorrow weeps the
And mourns the present pain; [past
How sweet to think of peace at last,
And feel that heav'n is gain.</p> | <p>4 It is, that hope with ardor glows
To see Him face to face,
Whose dying love no language knows
Sufficient art to trace.</p> |
| <p>2 'Tis not that murm'ring thoughts
And dread a Father's will; [arise,
'Tis not that meek submission flies,
And would not suffer still—</p> | <p>5 It is, that harass'd conscience feels
The pangs of struggling sin;
Sees, tho' afar, the hand that heals,
And ends her war within.</p> |
| <p>3 It is that heaven-taught faith sur-
The path to realms of light; [veys
And longs her eagle plumes to raise
And lose herself in sight.</p> | <p>6 O, let me wing my hallow'd flight
From earth-born woe and care;
And soar beyond those realms of
My Saviour's bliss to share. [night</p> |

WHY SINKS MY SOUL, DESPONDING?

Why sinks my soul, despond - ing? Why fill my

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staff.

eyes with tears? While nature, all surrounding, The

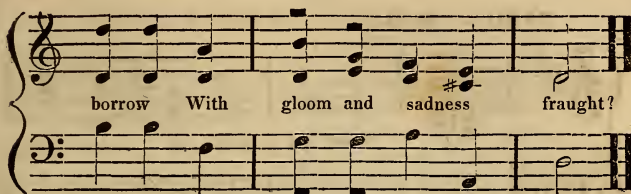
The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staff.

smile of beauty wears. Why burden'd still with sorrow

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the staff.

Is ev'ry lab'ring thought? Each vision that

The fourth system of musical notation, which is the final system on this page. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the staff.

**285. Conviction of Sin.**

- 1 Why sinks my soul, desponding?
Why fill my eyes with tears?
While nature all surrounding,
The smile of beauty wears.
Why burden'd still with sorrow
Is ev'ry lab'ring thought?
Each vision that I borrow
With gloom and sadness fraught?
- 2 The pleasures that deceived me,
My soul no more can charm;
Of rest they have bereav'd me,
And fill'd me with alarm;
The objects I have cherish'd
Are empty as the wind;
My earthly joys are perish'd,
What comfort shall I find?
- 3 If inward still inquiring
I turn my searching eye,
Or upward now aspiring,
I raise my feeble cry,
No heav'nly light is beaming
To cheer my troubled breast,
No ray of comfort gleaming
To give my spirit rest.
- 4 My soul, from this dread anguish
Is there no refuge nigh?
'Tis guilt that makes thee languish,
And leaves thee thus to die:
Renounce thy sin and folly
Before the throne of grace,
And make the Lord, most holy,
Thy strength and righteousness.

286. Scene of the Cross.

- 1 O, Sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and pain weigh'd
How scornfully surrounded [down,
With thorns, thy only crown;
O, Sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss till now was thine
Yet, though despis'd and gory,
I joy to call thee mine.
- 2 How art thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn;
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn
Thy grief and thy compassion
Were all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But thine the deadly pain.
- 3 What language shall I borrow
To praise thee, heav'nly Friend,
For this, thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end!
Lord, make me thine for ever,
Nor let me faithless prove;
O let me never, never
Abuse such dying love.
- 4 Forbid that I should leave thee;
O Jesus, leave not me;
By faith, I would receive thee;
Thy blood can make me free;
When strength and comfort languish,
And I must hence depart; [guish,
Release me then from anguish,
By thine own wounded heart.

TABOR.* S. M.

First system of musical notation for 'Tabor'. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with half notes. The lyrics 'O, Lord, thy work re - - - vive, In' are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

Second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a half note C5, followed by a quarter note D5, and then a half note E5. The bass staff continues with half notes. The lyrics 'Zion's gloomy hour, And let our' are written below the treble staff.

Third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues with a half note F5, followed by a quarter note G5, and then a half note A5. The bass staff continues with half notes. The lyrics 'dy - ing graces live By thy re - - stor - ing' are written below the treble staff.

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues with a half note B5, followed by a quarter note C6, and then a half note D6. The bass staff continues with half notes. The lyrics 'pow'r, By thy re - - - stor - - - ing pow'r.' are written below the treble staff.

* From the "Choir," by permission.

287. Prayer for a Revival.

- 1 O Lord, thy work revive,
In Zion's gloomy hour,
And let our dying graces live
By thy restoring power.
- 2 O, let thy chosen few
Awake to earnest prayer;
Their covenant again renew,
And walk in filial fear.
- 3 Thy Spirit then will speak
Through lips of humble clay,
Till hearts of adamant shall break,
Till rebels shall obey.
- 4 Now lend thy gracious ear;
Now listen to our cry;
O, come and bring salvation near;
Our souls on thee rely.

288. Prayer for sanctification of Children.

- 1 O God of Abra'm, hear
The parents' humble cry;
In cov'nant mercy now appear,
While in the dust we lie.
- 2 These children of our love,
In mercy thou hast giv'n, [prove
That we thro' grace may faithful
In training them for heav'n.
- 3 O, grant thy Spirit, Lord,
Their hearts to sanctify;
Remember now thy gracious word,
Our hopes on thee rely.
- 4 Draw forth the melting tear,
The penitential sigh; [cere,
Inspire their hearts with faith sin-
And fix their hopes on high.
- 5 These children now are thine,
We give them back to thee;

O lead them by thy grace divine
Along the heav'nly way.

289. Preparation for the Judgment.

- 1 How will the soul endure
The terrors of that day, [Judge,
When earth and heav'n, before the
Astonish'd, flee away!
- 2 But ere that trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead, [sound
Hark! from the gospel's cheering
What joyful tidings spread!
- 3 Ye sinners, seek his grace;
His wrath ye cannot bear;
Fly to the shelter of the cross,
And find salvation there.
- 4 So shall that curse remove,
By which the Saviour bled;
And the last awful day shall pour
His blessings on your head.

290. 'What shall I do?'

- 1 My former hopes are fled,
My terror now begins,
My guilty soul, alas, is "dead
In trespasses and sins."
- 1 Ah, whither shall I fly,
Or seek for mercy's door?
The law proclaim's destruction nigh
And justice arm'd with pow'r.
- 3 When I review my ways,
I dread th' impending doom;
While yet some friendly whisper says
"Flee from the wrath to come."
- 4 O that I now might see
Some glimm'ring from afar,
Some beam of hope to dawn on me,
And save me from despair.

HOW CALM AND BEAUTIFUL.

Slow.

How calm and beauti - - - ful the morn,

The first system of the musical score for 'How Calm and Beautiful'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'How calm and beauti - - - ful the morn,' are written below the treble staff.

That gilds the sacred tomb, Where

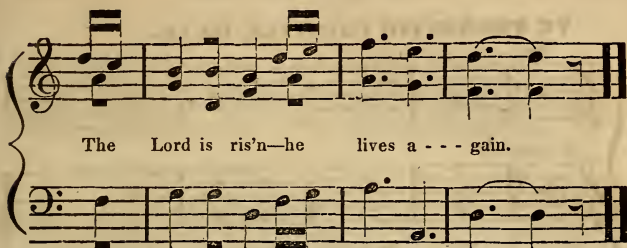
The second system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'That gilds the sacred tomb, Where' are written below the treble staff.

once the Cruci - - - fi'd was borne, And veil'd in

The third system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'once the Cruci - - - fi'd was borne, And veil'd in' are written below the treble staff.

midnight gloom! O, weep no more the Saviour slain;

The fourth system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'midnight gloom! O, weep no more the Saviour slain;' are written below the treble staff.



291. The Lord is risen.

1 How calm and beautiful the morn
That gilds the sacred tomb,
Where once the Crucifi'd was borne,
And veil'd in midnight gloom!
O, weep no more, the Saviour slain;
The Lord is ris'n—he lives again.

2 Ye mourning saints, dry every tear
For your departed Lord,
"Behold the place—he is not here,"
The tomb is all unbarr'd:
The gates of death were clos'd in vain,
The Lord is ris'n—he lives again.

3 Now cheerful to the house of pray'r
Your early footsteps bend
The Saviour will himself be there,
Your Advocate and Friend:
Once by the law your hopes were
slain,
But now in Christ ye live again.

4 How tranquil now the rising day,
'Tis Jesus still appears,
A risen Lord to chase away
Your unbelieving fears:
O, weep no more your comforts slain,
The Lord is ris'n—he lives again.

5 And when the shades of evening
fall,

When life's last hour draws nigh,
If Jesus shine upon the soul,
How blissful then to die:
Since He has ris'n that once was slain
Ye die in Christ to live again.

292. The great Change.

1 Say, dost thou mark that beaming
eye,
That countenance serene;
That smile of hope, and love, and joy,
Where gloom so late has been?
More beautiful that sight appears
Than all the charms that nature wears.

2 And dost thou mark that temper
mild,
That image pure, of heav'n?
That soul subdu'd and reconcil'd,
Which once with hate was riv'n?
Sure, nothing earthly can impart
Such meltings to a stubborn heart.

3 O, glorious change! 'tis all of grace,
By bleeding love bestow'd
On outcasts of a fallen race,
To bring them home to God;
Infinite grace to vileness giv'n,
The sons of earth made heirs of
heav'n.

YE TREMBLING CAPTIVES, HEAR.

Tenor.

Air and 2d Treble.

Ye trembling captives, hear! The

This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is for the Tenor voice, and the bottom two staves are for the piano accompaniment (Air and 2d Treble). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics 'Ye trembling captives, hear! The' are written below the piano staves.

gos - pel trumpet sounds; What music now to

This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The lyrics 'gos - pel trumpet sounds; What music now to' are written below the piano staves.

charm the ear, And heal the heart - felt wounds.

This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The lyrics 'charm the ear, And heal the heart - felt wounds.' are written below the piano staves.

2 Forgiveness, love, and peace,
Glad heav'n aloud proclaims;
And earth, the jubilee's release
With eager rapture claims.

3 Far, far to distant lands
The glorious tidings spread
And Jesus shall his willing bands
In joyful triumph lead.

HARVEST SONG.

Slow.

When thy harvest yields thee pleasure,

Thou the golden sheaf shalt bind; To the poor be-

longs the treasure Of the scatter'd ears behind.

294. Harvest Song.

1 When thy harvest yields thee pleasure,

Thou the golden sheaf shalt bind,
To the poor belongs the treasure
Of the scatter'd ears behind.

2 When thine olive-plants increasing,
Pour their plenty o'er thy plain;

Grateful, thou shalt take the blessing,
But not search the bow again.

3 When thy favor'd vintage flowing,
Gladdens thy autumnal scene,
Own the bounteous hand bestowing,
But thy vines the poor shall glean.

295. MOORFIELD. S. M.

To God, the on - - ly wise, Our

Saviour and our King, Let all the

saints below the skies Their humble praises

bring, Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis his Almighty love,
His counsel and his care, [death
Preserves us safe from sin and
And ev'ry hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls
Unblemish'd and complete,
Before the glory of his face
With joys divinely great.

4 Then, all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
And make his wonders known

5 To our Redeemer, God,
Wisdom and power belongs
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

MORELAND. C. M.

Lord, at thy feet we sinners lie, And
knock at mercy's door; With bleeding heart
and downcast eye, Thy favor we implore.

296. Pleading for Mercy.

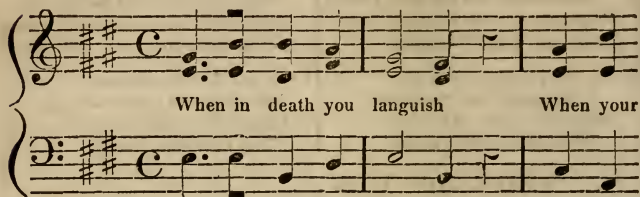
1 Lord, at thy feet we sinners lie
And knock at mercy's door;
With bleeding heart and downcast
Thy favor we implore. [eye

2 'Tis mercy, mercy now we plead,
Let thy compassion move;

Mercy that led thee once to bleed
In tenderness and love.

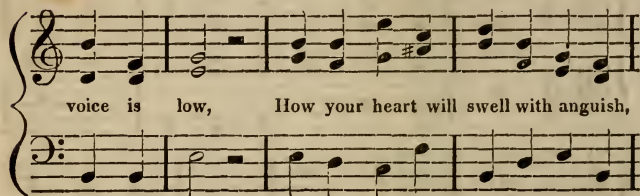
3 In mercy now, for Jesus' sake,
O Lord, our sins forgive; [break,
Thy grace our stubborn hearts can
And breaking, bid us live.

WHEN IN DEATH YOU LANGUISH



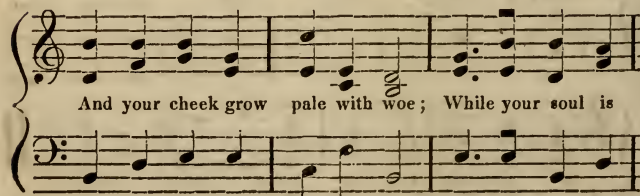
When in death you languish When your

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace on the left. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'When in death you languish' are placed below the first measure, and 'When your' is placed below the last measure.



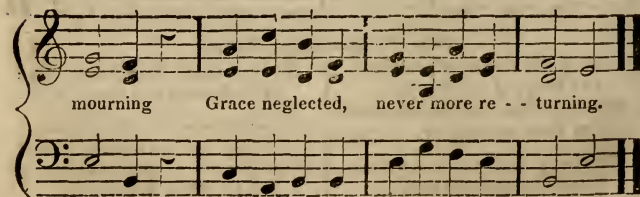
voice is low, How your heart will swell with anguish,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics 'voice is low,' are placed below the first measure, and 'How your heart will swell with anguish,' is placed below the last measure.



And your cheek grow pale with woe ; While your soul is

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'And your cheek grow pale with woe ; While your soul is' are placed below the measures.



mourning Grace neglected, never more re - - turning.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics 'mourning' are placed below the first measure, 'Grace neglected,' below the second measure, and 'never more re - - turning.' below the final measure.

297. Death of the hopeless.

1 When in death you languish,
 When your voice is low, [guish,
 How your heart will swell with an-
 And your cheek grow pale with woe;
 While your soul is mourning
 Grace neglected never more return-
 ing.

2 Life will soon be over,
 Soon the judgment come
 Parted then from friend and lover,
 You will find your chosen home;
 Dreadful condemnation,
 Never more to hope for God's salva-
 tion.

298. WINDHAM. L. M.

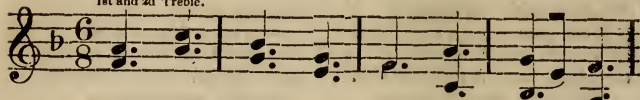
Broad is the road that leads to death, And
 thousands walk togeth - er there; But wisdom shows a
 narrow path, With here and there a travel - - ler.

2 Deny thyself and take thy cross,
 Is the Redeemer's great command;
 Nature must count her gold but dross
 If she would gain this heav'nly land.

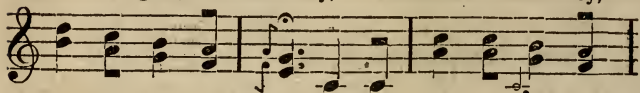
3 The fearful soul that tires and faints
 And walks the ways of God no more,
 Shall not inherit with the saints,
 But make his own destruction sure.

299. PILGRIM WEARY. A DIALOGUE HYMN.

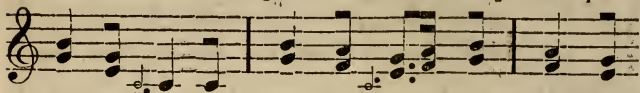
1st and 2d Treble.



Pilgrim, wea ry, Lone and drea - - ry,



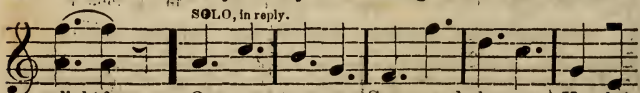
Hast thou found the night? Onward, while thy course pur-



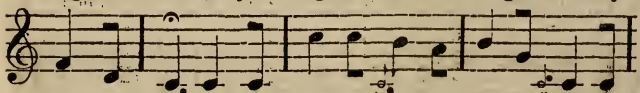
su - ing, Hast thou been thy strength re - - new - ing,



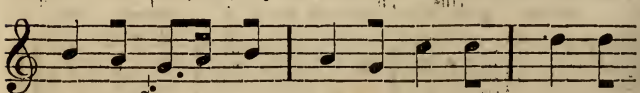
Or been cheer'd by faintly viewing Some fair beacon



light? O, ye strangers, Snares and dangers Hourly



have I met; Yet, by foes unseen, surrounded, And in



many a con - - flict wounded, I have never



been confound - ed Christ is my light!

CHORUS. Tenor.

1st and 2d Treble.

Yet, by foes unseen surrounded, And in many a conflict

wounded, He has never been confounded; Christ is his light!

DUET.] 3 Morn is breaking,
Nature waking
With her thousand tongues:
While the shades are fast retiring,
And the charms of earth conspiring
All to fill the soul, admiring,
Listen to her songs.

SOLO.] 4 Brighter regions,
Countless legions
Heaven's morn displays:
On the eye of faith are pouring
Lofty heights and mansions tow'ring,
Spirits blest, their God adoring,
Heav'n is fill'd with praise.

CHORUS.] On the eye of faith, &c.

DUET.] 5 Pleasures nearer,
Treasures dearer,
Cannot earth afford?
Trials sore will hence await thee.
All who love the world will hate thee,
Spirits foul will fiercely meet thee,
By thy soul abhor'd!

SOLO.] 6 Endless pleasures,
Boundless treasures
Shall the victor crown.
Onward still his soul is flying,
On the Lord of life relying,
All the rage of Hell defying,
Heav'n will soon be won.

CHORUS.] Onward still, &c.

300. WHAT IS LIFE.

DUO. 1st and 2d Treble.

What is life? 'Tis but a vapor, Soon it vanishes away;

Inst.

Life is but a dying taper, O, my soul, why wish to stay?

CHORUS.

Why not spread thy wings and fly, Straight to yonder world of joy?

Voice.

2 See that glory, how resplendent!
Brighter than the fancy paints;
There, in majesty transcendent,
Jesus reigns the king of saints.
Why not spread, &c.

3 Joyful crowds his throne surround-
Sing with rapture of his love;[ing,
Through the heav'ns his praise re-
sounding;

Filling all the courts above;
Why not spread, &c.

4 Go and share his people's glory;
Midst the ransom'd crowd appear
Thine a joyful, wond'rous story,
One that angels love to hear.
Why not spread, &c.

LUDLOW.

Ye an - gels who stand round the throne, And
view my Im - man - uel's face; In rap - turous
songs make him known, O! tune your soft harps to his praise.

301. Songs of Heaven.

- | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Ye angels who stand round the throne,
And view my Immanuel's face;
In rapturous songs make him known,
Tune, tune your soft harps to his praise.</p> | <p>3 He snatch'd you from hell and the grave, [pair;
He ransom'd from death and des-
For you, he is mighty to save,
And faithful to make you his care.</p> |
| <p>2 Ye saints who stand nearer than they,
And cast your bright crowns at his feet;
His grace and his glory display,
And all his rich mercy repeat.</p> | <p>4 O, when will the moment appear,
When I shall unite in your song,
I'm weary of lingering here,
For I to your Saviour belong.</p> |
| | <p>5 I'm fetter'd and chain'd here in
I struggle and pant to be free: [clay,
I long to be soaring away,
My God and my Saviour to see.</p> |

HOW SWEET THE MELTING LAY. S. M.

How sweet the melt - - ing

The first system of the hymn is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of two staves. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a dotted half note B4. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The bass line starts on a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, and then a dotted half note B3. The lyrics 'How sweet the melt - - ing' are placed below the notes.

lay, Which breaks up - - - on the ear;

The second system continues the melody. The treble staff has a half note B4, a quarter note A4, and a dotted half note G4. The bass staff has a half note G3, a quarter note A3, and a dotted half note B3. The lyrics 'lay, Which breaks up - - - on the ear;' are placed below the notes.

When at the hour of ri - - - sing

The third system continues the melody. The treble staff has a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a dotted half note B4. The bass staff has a half note G3, a quarter note A3, and a dotted half note B3. The lyrics 'When at the hour of ri - - - sing' are placed below the notes.

day, Chris - - - tians u - - - nite in pray'r.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The treble staff has a half note B4, a quarter note A4, and a dotted half note G4. The bass staff has a half note G3, a quarter note A3, and a dotted half note B3. The lyrics 'day, Chris - - - tians u - - - nite in pray'r.' are placed below the notes.

302. Morning Prayer Meeting.

- 1 How sweet the melting lay,
Which breaks upon the ear;
When at the hour of rising day
Christians unite in prayer.
- 2 The breezes waft their cries
Up to Jehovah's throne;
He listens to their bursting sighs,
And sends his blessings down.
- 3 So Jesus rose to pray,
Before the morning light;
Once on the chilling mount did stay
And wrestle all the night.
- 4 Glory to God on high
Who sends his blessings down,
To rescue souls condemn'd to die,
And makes his people one.

303. Prayer for all lands.

- 1 O Lord of sovereign grace,
We bow before thy throne;
And plead for all the human race,
The merits of thy Son.
- 2 Spread through the earth, O Lord,
The knowledge of thy ways;
And let all lands with joy record,
The great Redeemer's praise.

304. Forgiveness.

- 1 O blessed souls are they
Whose sins are cover'd o'er!
Divinely blest, to whom the Lord
Imputes their guilt no more!
- 2 They mourn their follies past,
And keep their hearts with care;
Their lips and lives, without deceit,
Shall prove their faith sincere.
- 3 While I conceal'd my guilt,
I felt the festering wound;
Till I confess'd my sins to thee,
And ready pardon found.

- 4 Let sinners learn to pray,
Let saints keep near the throne,
Our help in times of deep distress
Is found in God alone.

305. Christian Fellowship.

- 1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds,
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.
- 5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.
- 6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

306. Psalm cxvii.

- 1 Thy name, almighty Lord,
Shall sound through distant lands
Great is thy grace, and sure thy word
Thy truth for ever stands.
- 2 Far be thine honor spread,
And long thy praise endure,
Till morning light and evening shade
Shall be exchange'd no more.

ALLEN. C. M.

What shall I ren - - - der to

The first system of the musical score for 'Allen, C. M.' consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics 'What shall I ren - - - der to' are placed below the treble staff, with the first three notes of the melody ('What') aligned with the first syllable 'What'.

my God, For all his kindness shown?

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'my God, For all his kindness shown?' are placed below the treble staff, with the first note of the melody ('my') aligned with the first syllable 'my'.

My feet shall vis - - - it thine a-

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'My feet shall vis - - - it thine a-' are placed below the treble staff, with the first note of the melody ('My') aligned with the first syllable 'My'.

bode, My songs ad - - - dress thy throne.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The lyrics 'bode, My songs ad - - - dress thy throne.' are placed below the treble staff, with the first note of the melody ('bode') aligned with the first syllable 'bode'. The system ends with a double bar line.

307. Psalm cxvi.

- 1 What shall I render to my God,
For all his kindness shown?
My feet shall visit thine abode,
My songs address thy throne.
- 2 Among the saints that fill thy house
My offerings shall be paid;
There shall my zeal perform the vows
My soul in anguish made.
- 3 How much is mercy thy delight,
Thou ever blessed God!
How dear thy servants in thy sight!
How precious is their blood!
- 4 How happy all thy servants are!
How great thy grace to me! [care,
My life, which thou hast made thy
Lord, I devote to thee.

- 5 Now I am thine, for ever thine,
Nor shall my purpose move; [pain,
Thy hand hath loos'd my bonds of
And bound me with thy love.

308. Scriptural Instruction.

- 1 How shall the young secure their
hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.
- 2 When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad,
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.
- 3 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And through the dangers of the night
A lamp to lead our way.
- 4 Thy precepts make me truly wise;
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love thy law, my God.

309. Prayer heard. Psalm cii.

- 1 Let Zion and her sons rejoice
Behold the promis'd hour! [voice,
Her God hath heard her mourning
And comes t' exalt his power.
- 2 The Lord will raise Jerusalem,
And stand in glory there:
Nations shall bow before his name,
And kings attend with fear.
- 3 He sits a sovereign on his throne,
With pity in his eyes:
He hears the dying prisoners groan,
And sees their sighs arise.
- 4 He frees the soul, condemn'd to
death;
And when his saints complain,
It shan't be said 'that praying breath
Was ever spent in vain.'
- 5 This shall be known when we are
And left on long record, [dead,
'That ages yet unborn may read,
And trust and praise the Lord.

310. House of God. Ps. lxxxiv.

- 1 My soul, how lovely is the place,
To which thy God resorts!
'Tis heaven to see his smiling face,
Though in his earthly courts.
- 2 There the great Monarch of the
His saving power displays; [skies,
And light breaks in upon our eyes,
With kind and quick'ning rays.
- 3 With his rich gifts the heavenly
Descends and fills the place; [Dove
While Christ reveals his wond'rous
And sheds abroad his grace. [love,
- 4 There, mighty God, thy words de-
The secrets of thy will; [clare
And still we seek thy mercy there,
And sing thy praises still.

ESSEX. L. P. M.

I'll praise my Ma - - - ker
And when my voice is

with my breath,
lost in death, Praise shall em - - - ploy my

nobler pow'rs: My days of praise shall ne'er be
While life and thought and be - ing

past last, Or immor - - tal - - - i - - - ty en - - dures.

311. Praise. Ps. cxvi.

1 I'll praise my Maker with my breath;
 And when my voice is lost in death,
 Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
 While life, and thought, and being last,
 Or immortality endures.

2 Why should I make a man my trust?

Princes must die and turn to dust;
 Vain is the help of flesh and blood;
 Their breath departs; their pomp
 and power,

And thoughts all vanish in an hour,
 Nor can they make their promise good.

3 Happy the man whose hopes rely
 On Israel's God; he made the sky,
 And earth, and seas, with all their train;

His truth for ever stands secure;
 He saves th' opprest, he feeds the poor,
 And none shall find his promise [vain.

4 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;

The Lord supports the sinking mind:
 He sends the laboring conscience peace,

He helps the stranger in distress,
 The widow and the fatherless, [lease.
 And grants the prisoner sweet re-

312. Man Mortal. Ps. xc.

1 Think, mighty God, on feeble man;
 How few his hours, how short his span!

Short from the cradle to the grave:
 Who can secure his vital breath
 Against the bold demand of death,
 With skill to fly or power to save?

2 Lord, shall it be for ever said,
 "The race of man was only made

"For sickness, sorrow, and the dust?"

Are not thy servants day by day
 Sent to their graves, and turn'd to clay? [just?

Lord, where's thy kindness to the

3 Hast thou not promis'd to thy Son,
 And all his seed a heavenly crown?

But flesh and sense indulge
 despair:

For ever blessed be the Lord,
 That faith can read his Holy Word,
 And find a resurrection there.

4 For ever blessed be the Lord,
 Who gives his saints a long reward,
 For all their toil, reproach and pain;
 Let all below and all above,
 Join to proclaim thy wondrous love,
 And each repeat a loud AMEN.

313. The Bible. Ps. xix.

1 I love the volumes of thy word;
 What light and joy those leaves afford
 To souls benighted and distrest!

Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,
 Thy fear forbids my feet to stray,
 Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2 From the discov'ries of thy law
 The perfect rules of life I draw:
 These are my study and delight;

Not honey so invites the taste,
 Nor gold that hath the furnace past,
 Appears so pleasing to the sight.

3 Thy threat'nings wake my slumb-
 'ring eyes,

And warn me where my danger lies,
 But 'tis thy blessed Gospel, Lord,
 That makes my guilty conscience clean,

Converts my soul, subdues my sin,
 And gives a free, but large reward.

O, WEEP NOT.

O! weep not for the joys that fade Like
For hopes that like the stars de - cay'd, Have

The first system of musical notation for the song 'O, WEEP NOT.' It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staff.

evening lights away;
left their mortal day: For clouds of sorrow will depart, And

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics continue below the staff.

brilliant skies be giv'n; And though on earth the tear may start, Yet

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics continue below the staff.

bliss awaits the holy heart, A - mid the bow'rs of heav'n.

The fourth and final system of musical notation for this song. It concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics conclude below the staff.

314. "The things which are not seen are eternal."

- | | |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 O! weep not for the joys that fade
Like evening lights away;
For hopes that like the stars decay'd
Have left their mortal day:
For clouds of sorrow will depart,
And brilliant skies be giv'n;
And tho' on earth the tear may start,
Yet bliss awaits the holy heart,
Amid the bow'rs of heav'n.</p> | <p>2 O! weep not for the joys that pass
Into the lonely grave;
As breezes sweep the wither'd grass
Along the restless wave:
For, tho' thy pleasures may depart,
And mournful days be giv'n,
And lonely though on earth thou art,
Yet bliss awaits the holy heart,
When friends rejoice in heav'n.</p> |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

CHILD OF SIN AND SORROW.

Child of sin and sorrow, Fill'd with dismay,
Wait not for to-morrow, Yield thee to-day;
D. C. Child of sin and sorrow, Hear and obey.

may, day; Heav'n bids thee come, While yet there's room:
D. C.

315. Exhortation to immediate submission.

- | | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Child of sin and sorrow,
Fill'd with dismay,
Wait not for to-morrow,
Yield thee to-day;
Heav'n bids thee come,
While yet there's room;
Child of sin and sorrow,
Hear and obey.</p> | <p>2 Child of sin and sorrow,
Why wilt thou die?
Come, while thou canst borrow,
Help from on high:
Grieve not that love,
Which from above—
Child of sin and sorrow,
Would bring thee nigh.</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

LANESBOROUGH.

There is an hour of peaceful

The first system of musical notation for the song 'LANESBOROUGH.' It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a vocal staff (soprano), and a bass staff. The music is in common time (C). The lyrics 'There is an hour of peaceful' are written below the vocal staff.

rest To mourning wand'ers giv'n;

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody from the first system. The lyrics 'rest To mourning wand'ers giv'n;' are written below the vocal staff.

There is a joy for souls dis - - tress'd, A

The third system of musical notation. It concludes the song. The lyrics 'There is a joy for souls dis - - tress'd, A' are written below the vocal staff. The word 'Fin.' is written above the final note of the vocal staff.

balm for ev' - - ry wound - - ed

For.
breast, 'Tis found a - - - bove in heav'n.

316. Rest of Heaven.

1 There is an hour of peaceful rest
To mourning wand'ers given;
There is a joy for souls distress'd,
A balm for every wounded breast,
'Tis found above in heav'n.

2 There is a home for weary souls,
By sin and sorrow driv'n; [shoals,
When, toss'd on life's tempestuous
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,
And all is drear but heav'n.

3 There faith lifts up her cheerful eye
To brighter prospects giv'n;
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene—in heav'n.

4 There fragrant flow'rs immortal
And joys supreme are giv'n; [bloom
There rays divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the confines of the tomb,
Appears the dawn of heav'n,

317. BROWNVILLE. H. M.

Lord of the worlds a - - - bove, How
The dwellings of thy love, Thine

The first system of musical notation for the song 'BrowNVille'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

pleasant and how fair,
earthly temples are; To thine a-

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics 'pleasant and how fair, earthly temples are; To thine a-' are placed between the staves.

bode My heart as - - - - pires, With

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues with a slight rise in pitch. The lyrics 'bode My heart as - - - - pires, With' are placed between the staves.

warm desires To see my God.

The fourth and final system of musical notation. The melody concludes with a final cadence. The lyrics 'warm desires To see my God.' are placed between the staves.

2 The sparrow for her young,
 With pleasure seeks a nest;
 And wandering swallows long
 To find their wonted rest:
 My spirit faints
 With equal zeal,
 To rise and dwell
 Among thy saints.

3 O happy souls, that pray
 Where God appoints to hear!
 O happy men, that pay
 Their constant service there!
 They praise thee still;
 And happy they
 That love the way
 To Zion's hill.

4 They go from strength to strength,
 Through this dark vale of tears,
 Till each arrives at length,
 Till each in heaven appears.
 O glorious seat,
 When God our King
 Shall thither bring
 Our willing feet!

PAUSE.

5 To spend one sacred day,
 Where God and saints abide
 Affords diviner joy,
 Than thousand days beside:
 Where God resorts
 I love it more
 To keep the door
 Than shine in courts.

6 God is our sun and shield,
 Our light and our defence;
 With gifts his hands are fill'd,
 We draw our blessings thence.
 He will bestow
 On Jacob's race
 Peculiar grace,
 And glory too.

7 The Lord his people loves;
 His hand no good withholds
 From those his heart approves,
 From pure and pious souls.
 Thrice happy he,
 O God of hosts!
 Whose spirit trusts
 Alone in thee.

318. God our Preserver.

Psalm cxxi.

1 Upward I lift mine eyes
 From God is all my aid;
 The God that built the skies,
 And earth and nature made:
 God is the tower,
 To which I fly;
 His grace is nigh
 In every hour.

2 My feet shall never slide,
 Nor fall in fatal snares,
 Since God my guard and guide,
 Defends me from my fears.
 Those wakeful eyes
 That never sleep,
 Shall Israel keep
 When dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,
 Nor blasts of evening air
 Shall take my health away,
 If God be with me there:
 Thou art my sun,
 And thou my shade,
 To guard my head
 By night or noon.

4 Hast thou not given thy word
 To save my soul from death?
 And I can trust my Lord
 To keep my mortal breath.
 I'll go and come,
 Nor fear to die,
 Till from on high
 Thou call me home.

THOU ART GONE TO THE GRAVE.

Thou art gone to the grave; But we

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics 'Thou art gone to the grave; But we' are written below the notes.

will not deplore thee, Though sorrows and darkness en-

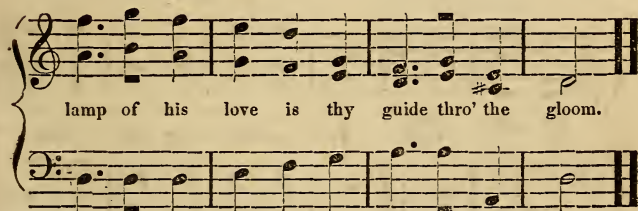
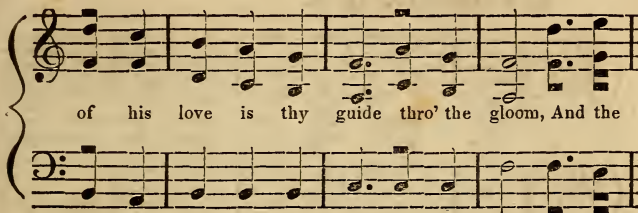
The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'will not deplore thee, Though sorrows and darkness en-' are written below the notes.

com - - pass the tomb; The Saviour has

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'com - - pass the tomb; The Saviour has' are written below the notes.

pass'd through its portals before thee, And the lamp

The fourth and final system on this page continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'pass'd through its portals before thee, And the lamp' are written below the notes.



319. Funeral Hymn.

- 1 Thou art gone to the grave ; but we will not deplore thee,
 Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb ;
 The Saviour hath pass'd through its portals before thee,
 And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.
- 2 Thou art gone to the grave—we no longer behold thee,
 Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side ;
 But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,
 And sinners may hope, since the Saviour hath died.
- 3 Thou art gone to the grave ; and its mansion forsaking,
 Perchance thy weak spirit in doubt linger'd long ;
 But the sunshine of heaven beam'd bright on thy waking,
 And the sound thou didst hear was the seraphim's song.
- 4 Thou art gone to the grave—but we will not deplore thee,
 Since God was thy Ransom, thy Guardian, thy Guide ;
 He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore thee,
 And death has no sting, since the Saviour has died.

HUNTINGTON. H. M.

Ye dying sons of men, Immerg'd in
Now mercy calls a - - gain, Its message

sin and woe;
is to you: Ye perish - - ing and guilty,

come, In mercy's arms there yet is room.

320. There yet is room.

1 Ye dying sons of men,
Immerg'd in sin and woe;
Now mercy calls again,
Its language is to you:
Ye perishing and guilty, come,
In mercy's arms there yet is room.

2 No longer now delay,
Nor vain excuses frame,
Christ bids you come to-day,
The poor and blind and lame:
All things are ready—sinners, come,
In mercy's arms there yet is room.

321. Promise of the Spirit.

1 O thou that hearest pray'r,
 Attend our humble cry;
 And let thy servants share,
 Thy blessings from on high:
 We plead the promise of thy word,
 Grant us thy Holy Spirit, Lord.

2 If earthly parents hear
 Their children when they cry;
 If they with love sincere
 Their children's wants supply;
 Much more wilt thou thy love display,
 And answer when thy children pray.

3 Our Heavenly Father—thou,
 We—children of thy grace;
 O, let thy Spirit now
 Descend and fill the place:
 So shall we feel the heav'nly flame,
 And all unite to praise thy name.

322. Prayer for comfort.

1 Where is my Saviour now,
 Whose smiles I once possess'd?
 Till he return, I bow
 By heaviest griefs oppress'd,
 My days of happiness are gone,
 And I am left to weep alone.

2 Where can the mourner go
 And tell his tale of grief?
 Ah! who can soothe his woe,
 And give him sweet relief?
 Earth cannot heal the wounded breast
 Nor give the troubled sinner rest.

3 Jesus, thy smiles impart;
 My dearest Lord, return;
 And ease my wounded heart,
 And bid me cease to mourn:

Then shall the night of sorrow flee,
 And peace and heav'n be found in thee.

323. Submission to God.

1 Before thy awful throne
 Now, Lord, in dust we lie;
 And all our guilt bemoan
 In tears of agony:
 Thy law is right
 That sends the soul
 To weep and howl
 In endless night.

2 For sinners didst thou die,
 To ransom them from woe?
 THEY rais'd their hands on high,
 THEY gave the deadly blow:
 Ours is that stain:
 Christ for our guilt,
 His blood has spilt,
 By sinners slain.

3 And can he still forgive?
 May rebels hear his voice,
 Repenting, turn and live,
 And taste of heavenly joys?
 Our souls shall bow,
 Our hearts shall break,
 Our tongues shall speak,
 Our tears shall flow.

4 O Lord, we will believe;
 Apply thy pard'ning blood;
 Our guilty souls receive,
 And wash them in that flood:
 We will be thine
 This blessed hour,
 And evermore
 Our souls resign.

HIGH O'ER THE HEAVEN.*

Tenor.

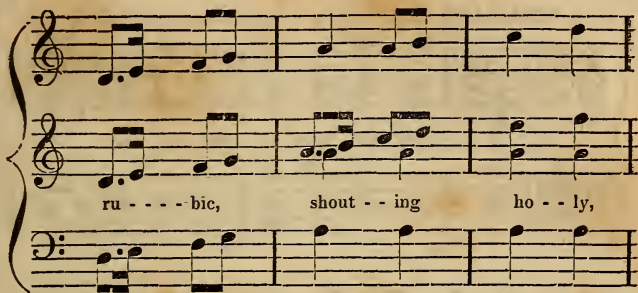
1st and 2d Treble.

High o'er the heav'n of heav'ns I

saw, and trembled, O, God of gods, thy

robes of sacred splendor, Thunders che-

* From the "Choir," by permission.



324. Heaven descending upon earth.

- 1 High o'er the heav'n of heav'ns I saw, and trembled,
O, God of gods, thy robes of sacred splendor,
Thunders cherubic, shouting holy, holy,
Lord God Almighty.
- 2 Drop down ye heav'ns and pour a flood of glory ;
Ye shades of death, the dawn of life approaches ;
Mortals shall learn the music of thy goodness,
O God, our Saviour.
- 3 Rise from the dust, array'd in Godlike beauty,
O, Solyma ! Immortal joys await thee ;
See guilty man burst from his shades of darkness,
Crown'd with salvation.

GERMANY. C. M.

A - - - gain the Lord of life and light A-

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'A - - - gain the Lord of life and light A-' are written below the treble staff.

wakes the kindling ray; Un - - seals the

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'wakes the kindling ray; Un - - seals the' are written below the treble staff. The melody features a half note rest followed by a quarter note in the final measure of the system.

eye - - - lids of the morn; And pours in-

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'eye - - - lids of the morn; And pours in-' are written below the treble staff. The melody features a half note rest followed by a quarter note in the final measure of the system.

creasing day, And pours increas - - - ing day.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The lyrics 'creasing day, And pours increas - - - ing day.' are written below the treble staff. The melody ends with a final cadence, marked by a double bar line and repeat dots.

325. Sabbath Morning.

- 1 Again the Lord of life and light
Awakes the kindling ray;
Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
And pours increasing day.
- 2 O, what a night was that which
wrapp'd
The heathen world in gloom!
O, what a sun which broke this day
'Triumphant from the tomb'
- 3 This day be grateful homage paid
And loud hosannas sung;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.
- 4 Ten thousand diff'ring lips shall
To hail this welcome morn; [join,
Which scatters blessings from its
wings,
To nations yet unborn.

326. A blessed Gospel.

- 1 Blest are the souls that hear and
know
The Gospel's joyful sound;
Peace shall attend the path they go,
And light their steps surround.
- 2 Their joy shall bear their spirits up,
Through their Redeemer's name;
His righteousness exalts their hope,
Nor Satan dares condemn.
- 3 The Lord our glory and defence,
Strength and salvation gives:
Israel, thy King for ever reigns,
Thy God for ever lives.

327. Christ our Strength and Righteousness. Ps. lxxi.

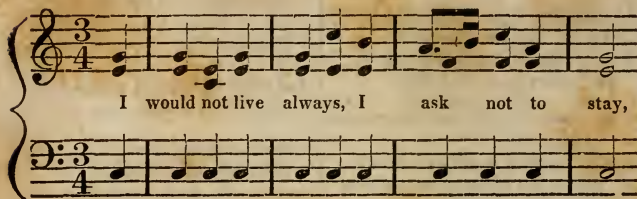
- 1 My Saviour, my Almighty Friend,
When I begin thy praise,

Where will the growing numbers end,
The numbers of thy grace?

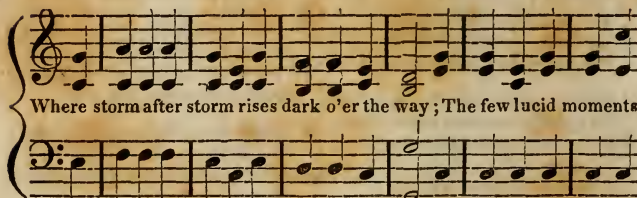
- 2 Thou art my everlasting trust.
Thy goodness I adore;
And since I knew thy graces first,
I speak thy glories more.
- 3 My feet shall travel all the length
Of the celestial road;
And march with courage in thy
strength,
To see my Father, God.
- 4 When I am fill'd with sore distress
For some surprising sin,
I'll plead thy perfect righteousness,
And mention none but thine.
- 5 How will my lips rejoice to tell
The victories of my King!
My soul redeem'd from sin and hell,
Shall thy salvation sing.

328. Returning to Zion.

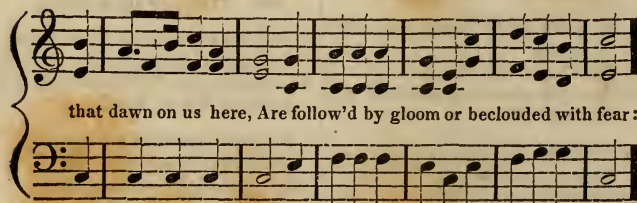
- 1 Sing, all ye ransom'd of the Lord,
Your great Deliv'rer sing;
Ye pilgrims, now for Zion bound,
Be joyful in your King.
- 2 His hand divine shall lead you on,
Through all the blissful road;
'Till to the sacred mount you rise,
And see your smiling God.
- 2 Bright garlands of immortal joy,
Shall bloom on every head;
While sorrow, sighing and distress,
Like shadows, all are fled.
- 4 March on in your Redeemer's
strength,
Pursue his footsteps still;
With joyful hope still fix your eye,
On Zion's heavenly hill.

"I WOULD NOT LIVE ALWAYS."

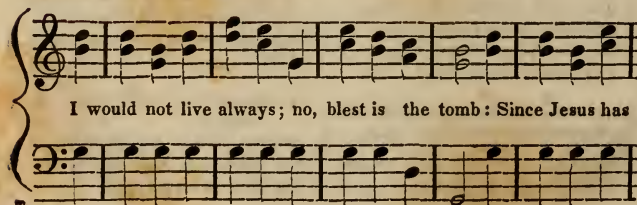
I would not live always, I ask not to stay,



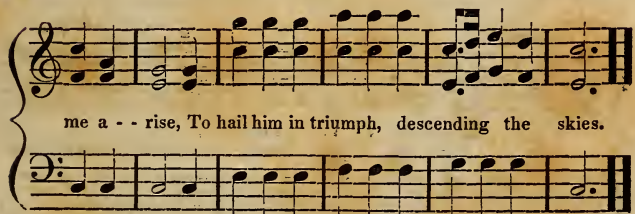
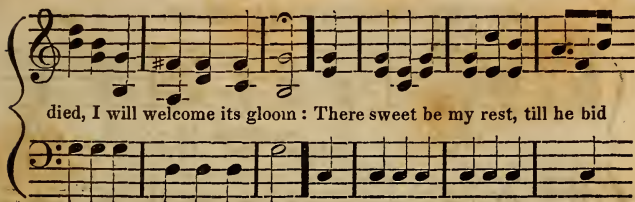
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way ; The few lucid moments



that dawn on us here, Are follow'd by gloom or beclouded with fear :



I would not live always ; no, blest is the tomb : Since Jesus has



329. I would not live always.

- 1 I would not live always, I ask not to stay,
 Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way,
 The few lucid moments that dawn on us here,
 Are follow'd by gloom and beclouded with fear.
 I would not live always; no, blest is the tomb,
 Since Jesus has died, I will welcome its gloom :
 There sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise,
 To hail him in triumph, descending the skies.
- 2 I would not live always, remote from my God,
 An exile from heaven, that blissful abode ;
 Where rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
 And the noontide of glory eternally reigns :
 There saints of all ages in harmony sweet,
 Their Saviour and Brother transported to greet ;
 While anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
 And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

GOD IS MY STRONG SALVATION.

God is my strong sal - - - va - - - tion,
In darkness and temp - - ta - - - tion,

What foe have I to fear?
My light, my help is near: Though hosts encamp

a - - - round me, Firm to the fight I stand;

What terrors can confound me With God at my right hand.

330. Psalm xxvii.

- 1 God is my strong salvation,
What foe have I to fear ?
In darkness and temptation,
My light, my help is near :
Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand ;
What terror can confound me,
With God at my right hand.
- 2 Place on the Lord reliance,
My soul with courage wait ;
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate ;
His might, thine heart shall strengthen
His love, thy joy increase ;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen,
The Lord will give thee peace.

331. God our Refuge. Ps. xlii.

- 1 O God of our salvation,
Our refuge in distress,
Our strength and consolation,
Secure us by thy grace :
While in thy peace abiding,
While thou thyself art near
In thy strong arm confiding,
We shall not yield to fear.
- 2 Though earth were in commotion,
Though mountains high were cast
Into the depths of ocean,
Amid the stormy blast ;
The billows loud and raging,
In vain their foam would pour ;
Thy voice, the wrath assuaging
Would still the tempest's roar.
- 3 There is a peaceful river,
Descending from on high,
Whose streams are pure for ever,
Whose waters cannot dry :

No waves of tribulation
Disturb their gladd'ning course ;
The Rock of our salvation,
Is the unfailing Source.

4 God in the midst is dwelling ;
Mount Zion shall not move :
Her streams of grace are swelling,
A tide of boundless love ;
Her foes so late conspiring,
Tumultuous in noise,
Like angry waves retiring,
Have melted at his voice.

5 The Lord of hosts is with us,
The God of Jacob near ;
With his strong arm beneath us,
Our souls shall never fear
Our refuge is most glorious !
Be still ; for he is God !
His cause shall be victorious,
Earth trembles at his nod.

332. Sabbath School Celebration.

- 1 While India's sons and daughters,
Their idol gods adore ;
And Ganges sacred waters
Are stain'd with human gore ·
While darkness, sin, and folly,
The heathen world ensnare ;
Thy name, O Lord, most holy,
Shall Christian lands declare.
- 2 We tune our feeble praises
To Him who rules the earth,
For all the light that blazes
Around our place of birth :
This day its waving banner
The Sabbath School displays :
Young children shout hosanna,
And infants sing his praise.

THE SOUND OF SALVATION.

The sound of sal - va - tion is echo'd a - far;
The light that is beaming from Bethlehem's Star,

This system of musical notation is for the first system of the song. It features a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staff.

The breezes have borne the glad tidings a - - broad;
Is chasing the darkness from sorrow's a - - bode:

This system of musical notation is for the second system of the song. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staff.

The wastes of the desert in verdure appear, With

This system of musical notation is for the third system of the song. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the second system. The lyrics are written below the staff.

rich blooming fragrance per - fum - ing the air;

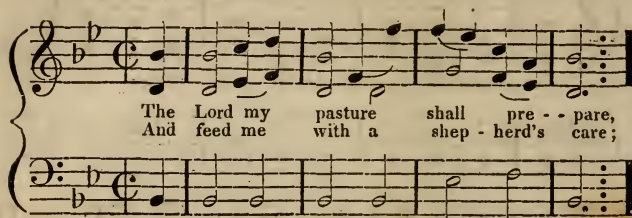
This system of musical notation is for the fourth system of the song. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the third system. The lyrics are written below the staff.



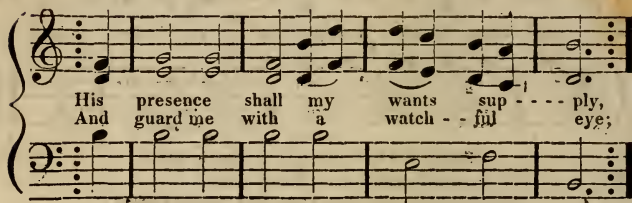
333. "Their sound is gone out."

- 1 The sound of salvation is echo'd afar;
 The breezes have borne the glad tidings abroad;
 The light that is beaming from Bethlehem's Star,
 Is chasing the darkness from sorrow's abode:
 The wastes of the desert in verdure appear,
 With rich blooming fragrance perfuming the air;
 The mountains are sinking, the vallies arise,
 And earth is becoming the joy of the skies.
- 2 The sound of salvation is echo'd afar;
 The heralds aloud the glad mission proclaim;
 The sons of redemption now waken to pray'r,
 And millions rejoice in Immanuel's name:
 O tremble, ye fugitives, monsters of sin!
 Ye demons of darkness, ye foul and unclean!
 Ye soon shall descend to your destin'd abode,
 While earth shall rejoice in the smiles of her God.
- 3 The sound of salvation is echo'd afar,
 And converts outnumber the drops of the morn;
 Loud songs of rejoicing are borne through the air,
 From regions long wasted, despised and forlorn:
 Now millions of heathen receive the glad word,
 The outcasts of Israel return to the Lord,
 The earth and the sea shall be cleans'd from their stain,
 And Jesus, triumphant, begin his glad reign.

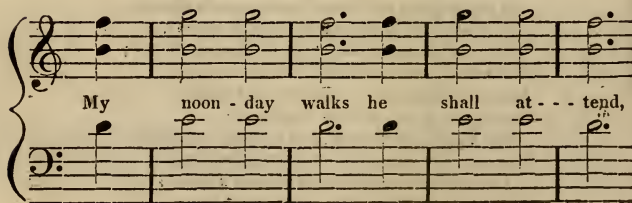
PASTORAL SONG.



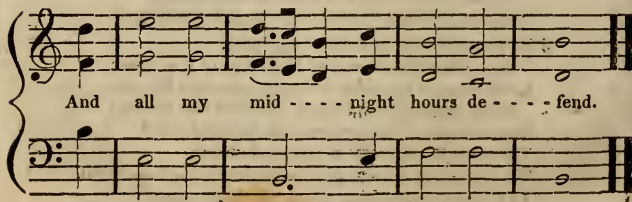
The Lord my pasture shall pre - - pare,
And feed me with a shep - herd's care;



His presence shall my wants sup - - ply,
And guard me with a watch - - ful eye;



My noon - day walks he shall at - - - tend,



And all my mid - - - night hours de - - - fend.

334. Pastoral Song. Ps. xxiii.

I The Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewey meads,
My weary, wand'ring steps he leads
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Tho' in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still:
Thy friendly hand shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful
shade.

4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Thro' devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile;
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage
crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.

335. Christ our Advocate.

1 Father of mercies, God of love,
O, hear an humble suppliant's cry;
Bend from thy lofty seat above,
Thy throne of glorious majesty;
O, deign to hear my mournful voice,
And bid my drooping heart rejoice.

2 I urge no merit of my own,
No worth to claim thy gracious
smile;
No—when I bow before thy throne,

Dare to converse with God awhile,
Thy name, blest Jesus, is my plea,
Dearest and sweetest name to me.

3 Father of mercies, God of love,
Then hear thy humble suppliant's
cry,

Bend from thy lofty seat above,
Thy throne of glorious majesty:
One pard'ning word can make me
whole,

And soothe the anguish of my soul

336. Supplication.

1 Weary of wand'ring from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow beneath the rod,
To him with penitence I mourn:
I have an Advocate above,
A friend before the throne of love.

2 O Jesus, full of pard'ning grace,
More full of grace than I of sin,
Yet once again I seek thy face,
Open thine arms and take me in.
O! freely my backslidings heal,
And love the dying sinner still.

3 Give to my eyes refreshing tears,
And kindle my repentings now,
Fill all my soul with filial fears,
To thy sweet yoke my spirit bow
Bend by thy grace, O bend, or break
The iron sinew in my neck.

4 Ah! give me, Lord, the tender
heart, [sin,
That trembles at th' approach of
A Godly fear of sin impart,
Implant and root it deep within,
That I may dread thy fearful pow'r,
And never dare offend thee more

JENNINGS.* S. M.

Lord, what a feeble piece Is this our

mortal frame? Our life how poor a

trifle 'tis, That scarce de - - serves the name!

337. Frailty of Life. Ps. xc.

1 Lord, what a feeble piece

Is this our mortal frame?

Our life, how poor a trifle 'tis,

That scarce deserves the name!

2 Alas, the brittle clay,

That built our body first!

And every month and every day

'Tis mouldering back to dust.

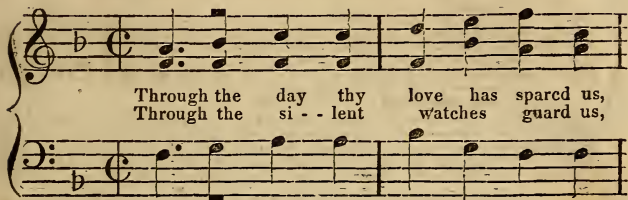
3 Our moments fly apace,

And time will ne'er delay;

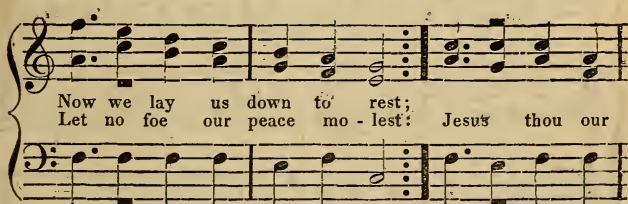
Just like a flood our hasty days
Are sweeping us away.4 Well, if our days must fly,
We'll keep their end in sight.
We'll spend them all in wisdom's
way,
And let them speed their flight.5 They'll waft us sooner o'er
This life's tempestuous sea;
Soon we shall reach the peaceful
Of blest eternity. [shore]

* From the "Choir," by permission.

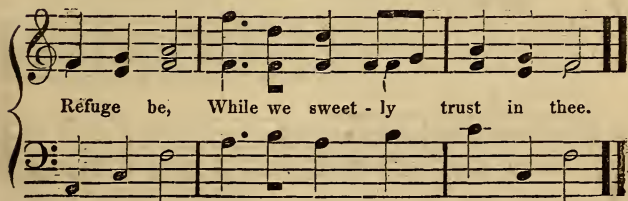
EVENING.



Through the day thy love has spared us,
Through the si - - lent watches guard us,



Now we lay us down to rest;
Let no foe our peace mo - lest: Jesus thou our



Refuge be, While we sweet - ly trust in thee.

Evening Worship.

- | | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Thro' the day thy love has spared us,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Thro' the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest:
Jesus, thou our refuge be,
While we sweetly trust in thee.</p> | <p>2 Pilgrims here on earth, and stran-
gers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Still beset with snares and dangers
Let us in thine arms repose:
And when life's short day is past,
Rest with thee in heav'n at last.</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

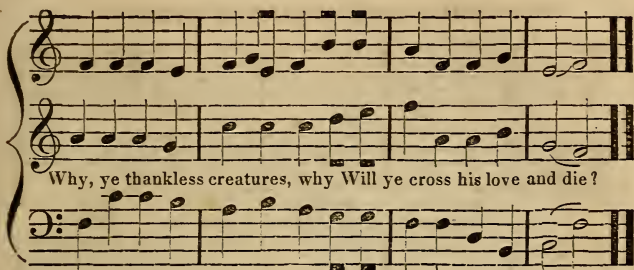
338. SINNERS TURN, WHY WILL YE DIE?

Slow and expressive.

Sinners, turn, why will ye die? God, your Maker, asks you why?

God, who did your being give, Made you with himself to live;

He the fatal cause demands, Asks the work of his own hands



- 2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 God, your Saviour, asks you why?
 He, who did your souls retrieve,
 Died himself that ye might live.
 Will ye let him die in vain?
 Crucify your Lord again?
 Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why?
 Will ye slight his grace and die?
- 3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 God, the Spirit, asks you why?
 Many a time with you he strove,
 Woo'd you to embrace his love:
 Will ye not his grace receive?
 Will ye still refuse to live?
 Why will ye for ever die?
 O, ye dying sinners, why?

339. Litany.

1 Saviour, when in dust, to thee,
 Low we bow th' adoring knee,
 When, repentant, to the skies
 Scarce we lift our streaming eyes;
 O, by all thy pains and wo,
 Suffer'd once for man below,
 Bending from thy throne on high,
 Hear our solemn litany.

2 By thy birth and early years,
 By thy human griefs and fears,
 By thy fasting and distress
 In the lonely wilderness;

By thy vict'ry in the hour
 Of the subtle tempter's pow'r;
 Jesus, look with pitying eye:
 Hear our solemn litany.

3 By thine hour of dark despair,
 By thine agony of prayer,
 By the purple robe of scorn,
 By thy wounds—thy crown of thorns;
 By thy cross—thy pangs and cries;
 By thy perfect sacrifice;
 Jesus, look with pitying eye;
 Hear our solemn litany.

4 By thy deep expiring groan,
 By the seal'd sepulchral stone,
 By thy triumph o'er the grave,
 By thy pow'r from death to save,
 Mighty God, ascended Lord,
 To thy throne in heaven restor'd
 Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,
 Hear our solemn litany.

340. Doxology.

To the Father, to the Son,
 To the Spirit, Three in One, [love,
 Round whose throne of boundless
 All the hosts celestial move;
 Blessing, honor, glory, pow'r,
 And thanksgiving evermore,
 Be by all the angels giv'n,
 All the saints in earth and heav'n.

FROM THE CROSS UPLIFTED HIGH.

From the cross up - - - lifted high,
What me - - - lo - dious sounds we hear,

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The middle staff is an alto clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the top staff, and the accompaniment is in the middle and bottom staves. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

Where the Saviour deigns to die;
Bursting on the ravish'd ear: "Love's re - deeming

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The middle staff is an alto clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the top staff, and the accompaniment is in the middle and bottom staves. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

work is done, Come and welcome, sin - ner, come."

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The middle staff is an alto clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the top staff, and the accompaniment is in the middle and bottom staves. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

341. Come and Welcome.

1 From the cross uplifted high,
Where the Saviour deigns to die;
What melodious sounds we hear,
Bursting on the ravish'd ear:
"Love's redeeming work is done,
"Come and welcome, sinner, come."

2 Sprinkled now, with blood, the
throne,
Why beneath the burden groan;
On my pierced body laid,
Justice owns the ransom paid;
Bow the knee, and kiss the Son,
"Come and welcome, sinner, come."

2 Soon the days of life shall end,
Lo, I come, your Saviour, Friend,
Safe your spirits to convey,
To the realms of endless day:
Up to my eternal home,
"Come and welcome, sinner, come."

342. Day-spring from on High.

1 Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near,
Day-star in my heart, appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
If thy light is hid from me,
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see,
Till thy inward light impart,
Cheer my eye and warm my heart.

3 Visit then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief,
Fill me, radiant Sun divine,
Scatter all my unbelief
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

343. Exhortation to Sinners.

1 Ye who in his courts are found,
List'ning to the joyful sound,
Lost and helpless as ye are,
Sons of sorrow, sin and care,
Glorify the King of kings,
Take the peace the Gospel brings.

2 Turn to Christ your longing eyes,
View this bleeding sacrifice;
See in him, your sins forgiv'n,
Pardon, holiness, and heav'n;
Glorify the King of kings,
Take the peace the Gospel brings.

344. The Lord's Supper.

1 Bread of heav'n! on thee I feed
For thy flesh is meat indeed,
Ever may my soul be fed,
With this true and living bread:
Day by day with strength supplied
Through the life of him who died.

2 Vine of heav'n! thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice,
'Tis thy wounds, my healing give,
To thy cross I look and live
Thou my life! O let me be,
Rooted, grounded, built on thee.

345. Close of a Prayer Meeting.

1 O, 'tis sweet to mingle, where
Christians meet for social prayer;
O 'tis sweet, with them to raise,
Songs of holy joy and praise;
Then how blest that state must be
Where they meet eternally.

2 Saviour, let these meetings prove
Scenes of fervent Christian love;
While we worship in this place,
May we go from grace to grace;
Till we, each in his degree,
Fit for endless glory be.

HAMPSHIRE. S. P. M.

My God preserve my soul; O, make my

The first system of the hymn features a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

spirit whole! To save me let thy strength appear;

The second system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Strangers my steps surround; Their pride and rage con-

The third system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

found, And bring thy great sal - - va - tion near

The fourth system concludes the hymn with a double bar line. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

**346. Prayer for deliverance
from enemies.**

1 My God, preserve my soul;
O, make my spirit whole!
To save me let thy strength appear;
Strangers my steps surround;
Their pride and rage confound,
And bring thy great salvation near.

2 Those that against me rise,
Are aliens from the skies; [Lord,
They hate thy church and kingdom,
They mock thy fearful name;
They glory in their shame,
Nor heed the wonders of thy word.

3 But, O thou King divine,
My chosen friends are thine;
The men that still my souls sustain;
Wilt thou my foes subdue,
And form their hearts anew,
And snatch them from eternal pain.

4 Escap'd from every woe,
O grant me here below, [love;
To praise thy name, with those I
And when beyond the skies
Our souls unbodied rise,
Unite us in the realms above.

347. "The Lord reigns."

1 The Lord Jehovah reigns,
And royal state maintains,
His head with awful glories crown'd;
Array'd in robes of light,
Begirt with sovereign might,
And rays of majesty around.

3 Upheld by thy commands,
The world securely stands,
And skies and stars obey thy word:
Thy throne was fix'd on high,
Before the starry sky:
Eternal is thy kingdom, Lord.

3 In vain the noisy crowd,
Like billows fierce and loud,
Against thine empire rage and roar:
In vain with angry spite
The surly nations fight,
And dash like waves against the shore.

4 Let floods and nations rage,
And all their powers engage,
Let swelling tides assault the sky;
The terrors of thy frown
Shall beat their madness down:
Thy throne for ever stands on high.

5 Thy promises are true,
Thy grace is ever new;
There fix'd, thy church shall ne'er re-
move:

Thy saints with holy fear
Shall in thy courts appear,
And sing thine everlasting love.

348. Christian Friendship,

1 How pleasant 'tis to see
Kindred and friends agree,
Each in his proper station move,
And each fulfil his part
With sympathising heart,
In all the cares of life and love.

2 'Tis like the ointment, shed
On Aaron's sacred head,
Divinely rich, divinely sweet;
The oil thro' all the room
Diffus'd a choice perfume,
Ran thro' his robes, and blest his feet,

3 Like fruitful showers of rain
That water all the plain,
Descending from the neighb'ring hills;
Such streams of pleasure roll
Thro' every friendly soul,
Where love like heavenly dew distils.

FAR FROM EARTH RETREATING.

Far from earth re - - treating, And its
From thy glorious dwelling, Where heav'n's

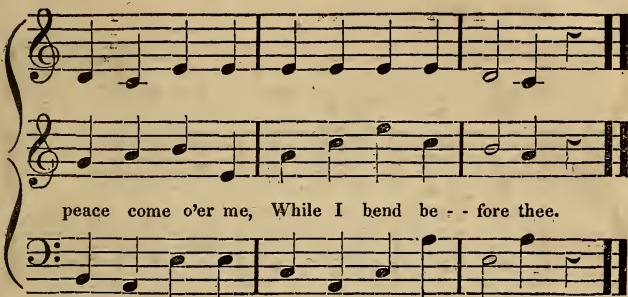
The first system of the musical score for 'Far from Earth Retreating'. It consists of three staves: a single treble staff at the top, and a grand staff (treble and bass) below it. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the grand staff. The lyrics are written below the grand staff.

scenes so fleeting
joys are swelling, Lord, I come to thee;
Saviour, look on me:

The second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the grand staff.

Let thy light dispel my night, Let thy lovely

The third system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the grand staff.

**349. Self Consecration.**

1 Far from earth retreating,
And its scenes so fleeting,
Lord, I come to thee
From thy glorious dwelling,
Where heav'n's joys are swelling,
Saviour look on me;
Let thy light
Dispel my night;
Let thy lovely peace come o'er me,
While I bend before thee.

2 Lord, behold me waiting,
Freely consecrating
All I have to thee;
Near thy cross abiding,
In thy love confiding,
Ever thine to be
O, then come,
My heart illumine; [ing,
Make my soul thy humble dwell-
Rebel thoughts expelling.

3 Grace has made me willing,
Grace my spirit filling,
Lord, the praise be thine;
When with free salvation,

Sav'd from condemnation,
Near thy throne I shine:
Then the strain
Shall swell again,
Glory to thy name, blest Saviour,
Reign, O, reign for ever.

350. Christ in adversity,

1 'Mid the wide commotion
Of life's troubled ocean,
What have I to fear?
While around this dwelling,
Tempest waves are swelling,
Jesus still is near:
With his peace
My joys increase,
Far beyond earth's fading pleasures
And her richest treasures.

2 Lord, in thee abiding,
In thy strength confiding,
I shall never fall:
As thy love is beaming—
As heav'n's light is streaming
O'er my trembling soul;
Jesus hear
My earnest prayer;
Save me from sin's dread intrusion,
Save me from delusion.

SOFT AND HOLY. *

Soft and ho - - ly is the place,

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Soft and Holy'. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a middle staff, and a bass staff. The time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the middle and bass staves. The lyrics 'Soft and ho - - ly is the place,' are written below the middle staff.

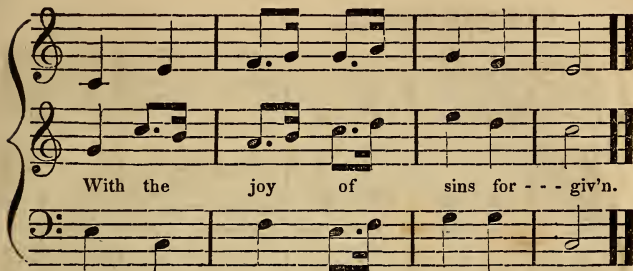
Where the light that beams from heav'n,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'Where the light that beams from heav'n,' are written below the middle staff.

Shows the Saviour's smiling face,

The third system of musical notation, concluding the piece. The lyrics 'Shows the Saviour's smiling face,' are written below the middle staff.

* From the "Choir" by permission.



351. The House of God.

1 Soft and holy is the place, [heav'n,
Where the light that beams from
Shows the Saviour's smiling face,
With the joy of sin forgiv'n.

2 There with one accord we meet,
All the words of life to hear,
Bending low at Jesus' feet,
Worshipping with godly fear.

3 Let the world and all its cares,
Now retire from every breast;
Let the tempter and his snares,
Cease to hinder or molest.

4 Precious Sabbath of the Lord,
Fairest type of heav'n above,
Purest joy thy scenes afford
To the heart that's tun'd to love.

352. Resurrection of Christ.

1 Angels roll the rock away,
Death yields up his mighty prey,
See! he rises from the tomb,
Cloth'd in heaven's immortal bloom!

2 'Tis the Saviour! seraphs, raise
Your triumphant songs of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound,
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.

3 Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes,
See him high in glory rise!
Hosts of angels on the road,
Hail him, the incarnate God!

4 Heav'n unfolds its portals wide:
See the Conq'r'r through them ride;
King of Glory! mount thy throne,
Boundless empire is thine own.

5 Praise him all ye heavenly choirs,
Tune and sweep your golden lyres;
Praise him in the noblest songs,
Praise him from ten thousand tongues

353. Song of Angels.

1 Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild;
God and sinners reconcil'd."

2 Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumphs of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."

3 Mild he lays his glories by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

4 Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to man he brings,
Ris'n with healing in his wings.

PARTING SOUL.

Slow.

Parting soul, the floods a - - - wait thee,

The first system of the musical score for 'Parting Soul'. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a grand staff (treble and bass), and a bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked 'Slow.' The lyrics 'Parting soul, the floods a - - - wait thee,' are written below the grand staff.

And the billows round thee roar; Yet rejoice; the ho - ly

The second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'And the billows round thee roar; Yet rejoice; the ho - ly' are written below the grand staff.

ci - - ty Stands on yon ce - - les - - tial shore.

The third system of the musical score, concluding the piece. The lyrics 'ci - - ty Stands on yon ce - - les - - tial shore.' are written below the grand staff.

354. To a dying Saint.

- 1 Parting soul, the floods await thee,
And the billows round thee roar,
Yet rejoice, the holy city
Stands on yon celestial shore.
- 2 There are crowns and thrones of
glory,
There the living waters glide;
There the just in shining raiment,
Standing by Immanuel's side.
- 3 Linger not, the stream is narrow,
Tho' its cold dark waters rise;
He who pass'd the flood before thee
Guides thy path to yonder skies.

355. "Weep not for me."

- 1 Why lament the Christian dying?
Why indulge in tears or gloom?
Calmly on the Lord relying,
He can greet the op'ning tomb.
- 2 What if death, with icy fingers,
All the fount of life congeals?
'Tis not there thy brother lingers,
'Tis not death his spirit feels.
- 3 Tho' for him thy soul is mourning,
Tho' with grief thy heart is riv'n;
While his flesh to dust is turning,
All his soul is fill'd with heav'n.
- 4 Scenes seraphic, high and glorious,
Now forbid his longer stay;
See him rise o'er death victorious,
Angels beckon him away.
- 5 Hark! the golden harps are ring-
ing,
Sounds unearthly fill his ear;
Millions now in heaven singing,
Greet his joyful entrance there.

**356. Prayer for deliverance
and forgiveness.**

- 1 Dread Jehovah! God of nations,
From thy temple in the skies;
Hear thy people's supplications,
Now for their deliv'rance rise.
- 2 Lo! with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at thy feet we bend;
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourn-
ing,
Hear us, spare us, and defend.
- 3 Tho' our sins, our hearts confound-
ing, [call;
Long and loud for vengeance
Thou hast mercy more abounding,
Jesus' blood can cleanse them all.
- 4 Let that love veil our transgres-
sions,
Let that blood our guilt efface;
Save thy people from oppressions,
Save from spoil thy holy place.

357. Song of Angels.

- 1 Hark! what mean those holy voices
Sweetly sounding through the
sky?
Lo! th' angelic host rejoices;
"Glory be to God most high."
- 2 "Peace on earth, good will from
heaven."
Harps and voices loud resound;
"Souls redeem'd and sins for-
given,
"Far as guilty man is found."
- 3 Christ is born, ye saints adore him,
Fear his name and taste his
joy;
Till in heav'n ye sing before him,
"Glory be to God most high!"

BEFORE THY FOOTSTOOL KNEELING.

Tenor.

Before thy footstool kneeling, O, Lord to thee we cry;
While for thy gift of healing, We raise our voice on high;

Dis - - eases and af - flic - tions Thy ready servants

are; Chastisements and corrections To quicken us in prayer.

358. In Sickness.

- 1 Before thy footstool kneeling,
O, Lord to thee we cry;
While for thy gift of healing,
We raise our voice on high :
Diseases and afflictions
Thy ready servants are;
Chastisements and corrections
To quicken us in prayer.
- 2 We own our guilt and folly,
But thou canst still forgive ;
And thou, most high and holy,
Canst bid the sick revive :
Though now cast down in sorrow,
In darkness and distress;
Joy may return to-morrow,
Through thy restoring grace.
- 3 As suppliants now before thee,
Beside affliction's bed ;
Physician, we adore thee,
And trembling ask thine aid ;
Before thy footstool kneeling,
To thee, to thee we cry ;
Send down thy gift of healing
Our souls on thee rely.

359. Psalm lxxvii.

- 1 In time of tribulation
Hear, Lord, my feeble cries,
With humble supplication
To thee my spirit flies :
My heart with grief is breaking,
Scarce can my voice complain :
My eyes with tears kept waking,
Still watch and weep in vain—
- 2 The days of old in vision
Bring vanish'd bliss to view,
The years of lost fruition,
Their joys in pang's renew :

Remember'd songs of gladness
Thro' night's lone silence brought,
Make notes of deeper sadness,
And stir desponding thought.

- 3 Has God cast off for ever ?
Can time his truth impair ?
His tender mercy, never
Shall I presume to share ?
Hath he his loving kindness
Shut up in endless wrath ?
No: 'tis but human blindness
That cannot see his path.
- 4 Thy way is in great waters,
Thy footsteps are unknown ;
Let Adam's sons and daughters
Confide in thee alone :
Thy deeds, O Lord, are wonder,
Holy are all thy ways ;
The secret place of thunder
Shall utter forth thy praise.

360. Repentance.

Before thy cross lamenting,
My Saviour I would lie,
Of all my sins repenting,
That caus'd my Lord to die :
My soul with tears of anguish,
Her follies would confess ;
O! while in pain I languish
Restore me by thy grace.

Doxology.

To Father, Son, and Spirit,
Eternal praise be giv'n,
By all that earth inherit,
And all that dwell in heav'n ;
Thou triune God! before thee,
Our inmost souls adore ;
Who art and hast been worthy,
And shalt be evermore.

HEBRON.* L. M.

Thus far the Lord has led me on,

The first system of the hymn 'Hebron' is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a grand staff (treble and bass), and a bass staff. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics 'Thus far the Lord has led me on,' are written below the grand staff.

Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days; And ev'ry evening

The second system continues the melody from the first system. It also consists of three staves (treble, grand, and bass). The lyrics 'Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days; And ev'ry evening' are written below the grand staff.

shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.

The third system concludes the hymn. It consists of three staves (treble, grand, and bass). The lyrics 'shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.' are written below the grand staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

* From the H. & H. Connection, by permission

361. Evening Hymn.

1 Thus far the Lord has led me on ;
Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days ;
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of his grace.

2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I perhaps am near my home ;
But he forgives my follies past,
And gives me strength for days to
come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep ;
Peace is the pillow for my head ;
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations near my bed.

4 In vain the sons of earth or hell
Tell me a thousand frightful things ;
My God in safety makes me dwell
Beneath the shadow of his wings.

5 Thus, when the night of death shall
come, [ground,
My flesh shall rest beneath the
And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound.

362. Example of Christ.

1 My dear Redeemer, and my Lord !
I read my duty in thy word ;
But in thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was thy truth, and such thy
zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Thy love and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them
mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight
air,
Witness'd the fervor of thy prayer :
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict, and thy victory too.

4 Be thou my pattern ; make me bear
More of thy gracious image here ;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my
name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

363. Walk by faith, not by sight.

1 'Tis by the faith of joys to come
We walk thro' deserts dark as night,
Till we arrive at heaven, our home,
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

2 The want of sight she well supplies,
She makes the pearly gates appear ;
Far into distant worlds she pries,
And brings eternal glories near.

3 Cheerful we tread the desert thro',
While faith inspires a heavenly ray,
Tho' lions roar, and tempests blow,
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

4 So Abra'm, by divine command,
Left his own house to walk with God :
His faith beheld the promis'd land,
And fir'd his zeal along the road.

364. Morning or Evening Song.

1 My God, how endless is thy love !
Thy gifts are every evening new,
And morning mercies from above,
Gently distil like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the
night,
Great guardian of my sleeping hours
Thy sov'reign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to thy command ;
To thee I consecrate my days ;
Perpetual blessings from thine hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise,

KNOW MY SOUL, THY FULL SALVATION.

2d Treble.

Know, my soul, thy full sal - va - - tion,

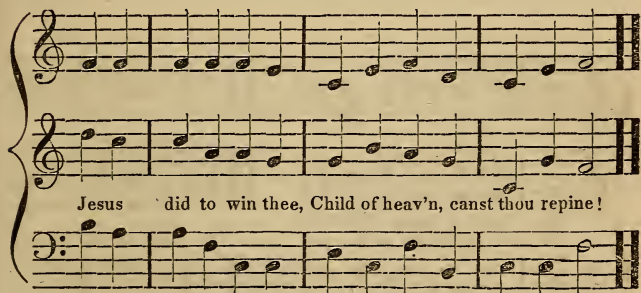
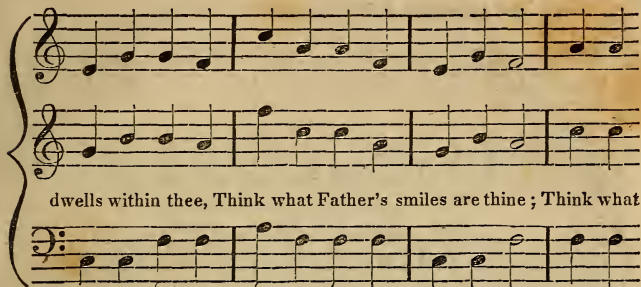
This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is the 2d Treble clef, the middle is the 1st Treble clef, and the bottom is the Bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the 2d Treble clef, with lyrics placed below the middle staff.

Rise o'er sin and fear and care; Joy to find in ev'ry station,

This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The notation continues from the first system, with the melody in the 2d Treble clef and lyrics in the middle staff.

Something still to do or bear: Think what spirit

This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The notation continues from the second system, with the melody in the 2d Treble clef and lyrics in the middle staff.



365. Hope of Salvation.

1 Know, my soul, thy full salvation,
 Rise o'er sin and fear and care ;
 Joy to find in every station,
 Something still to do or bear :
 Think what spirit dwells within
 thee, [thine ;
 Think what Father's smiles are
 Think what Jesus did to win thee,
 Child of heav'n, canst thou repine !

2 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
 Arm'd by faith, & wing'd by pray'r ;
 Heav'ns eternal day's before thee,
 God's own hand shall guide thee
 there ;

Soon shall close thy earthly mission
 Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days ;
 Hope shall change to glad fruition ;
 Faith to sight and prayer to praise.

366. Benediction.

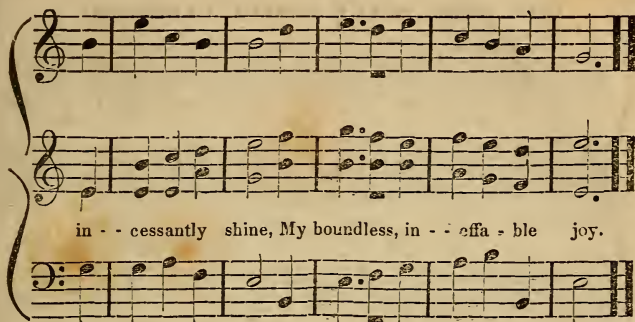
1 May the grace of Christ o'erflow-
 ing,
 And the Father's boundless love,
 And the Spirit, life bestowing,
 Rest upon us from above ;
 Thus may we abide united,
 With each other and the Lord
 And possess, in him, delighted,
 Joys which earth cannot afford,

MY GRACIOUS REDEEMER I LOVE.

My gracious Re - - deemer I love,
And join with the armies a - - - bove,

His praises aloud I'll pro - claim,
To chant his a - dora - ble name; To gaze on his glories

di - - vine, Shall be my e - - - ternal em - ploy; To see them

**367. Love to Christ.**

1 My gracious Redeemer I love,
His praises aloud I'll proclaim,
And join with the armies above,
To chant his adorable name;
To gaze on his glories divine,
Shall be my eternal employ;
To see them incessantly shine,
My boundless, ineffable joy.

2 He freely redeem'd with his blood,
My soul from the confines of hell;
To live on the smiles of my God,
And in his sweet presence to dwell:
To shine with the angels of light,
With saints and with seraphs to sing,
To view with eternal delight
My Jesus, my Saviour, my King.

3 Ye palaces, sceptres and crowns,
Your pride with disdain I survey;
Your pomps are but shadows and
sounds,
That pass in a moment away;
The crown that my Saviour be-
stows,
Yon permanent sun will outshine;
My joy everlastingly flows,
My God, my Redeemer is mine.

368. Absence of Christ.

1 The happy in Jesus may rest,
But O, till in me he appears,
I mourn, by his absence oppress'd,
And water my couch with my
tears:
Ye watchmen of Israel declare,
If ye my Beloved have seen,
And point to that heavenly Fair,
Surpassing the children of men.

369. Psalm xcv.

1 O come, let us sing to the Lord,
In God our salvation rejoice;
In psalms of thanksgiving record,
His praise with one spirit and voice;
Jehovah is King, and he reigns
The God of all gods on his throne,
The strength of the hills he maintains,
The ends of the earth are his own.

2 O come, let us worship and kneel,
Before our Creator, our God,
The people who serve him with zeal,
The sheep who his pastures have
trod:

To him let us hearken to-day, [bove,
The voice that yet speaks from a-
And all his commandments obey,
For he that hath giv'n them is love.

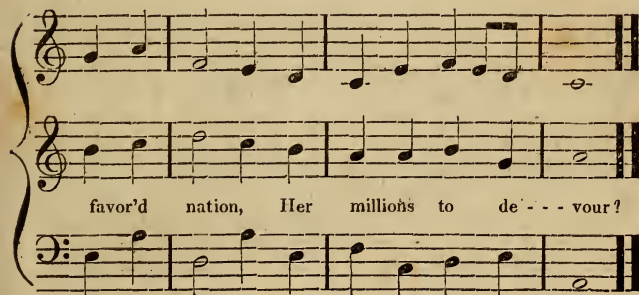
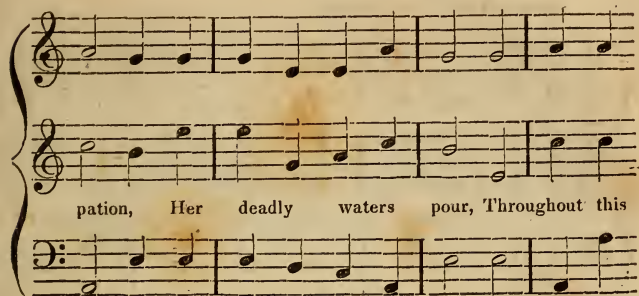
HOW LONG SHALL VIRTUE LANGUISH.

2d Treble.

How long shall virtue languish? How long shall

folly reign? While many a heart with anguish

Is weeping o'er the slain? How long shall dissi-



370. Temperance.

1 How long shall virtue languish?
 How long shall folly reign?
 While many a heart with anguish
 Is weeping o'er the slain?
 How long shall dissipation
 Her deadly waters pour,
 Throughout this favor'd nation,
 Her millions to devour?

2 When shall the veil of blindness
 Fall from the sons of wealth,
 Restoring human kindness,
 And industry and health?

When shall the charm so luring,
 Of bad example cease;
 The ends at once securing,
 Of industry and peace?

3 We hail with joy unceasing,
 The Band whose pledge is giv'n;
 Whose numbers are increasing,
 Amid the smiles of Heav'n:
 Their virtues never failing,
 Shall lead to brighter days,
 When holiness prevailing,
 Shall fill the earth with praise.

COME LET US ANEW.

Musical score for the first system of the song "Come let us anew." The score is written for three staves: a treble staff, a grand staff (treble and bass), and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the grand and bass staves. The lyrics "Come let us a - - - - new" are written below the grand staff.

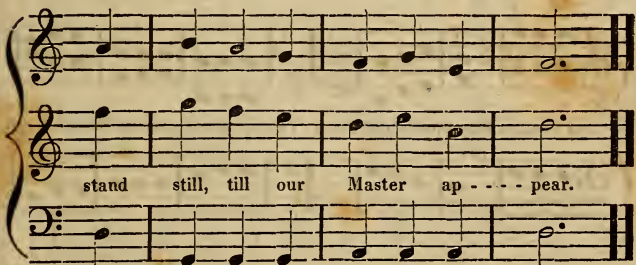
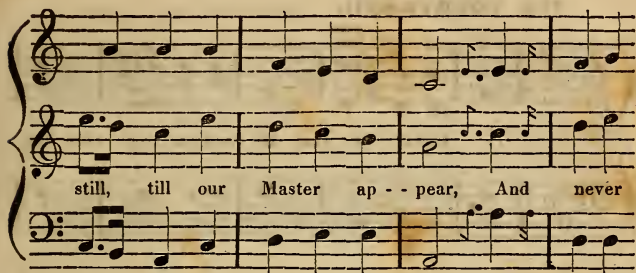
Come let us a - - - - new

Musical score for the second system of the song. The score is written for three staves: a treble staff, a grand staff (treble and bass), and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the grand and bass staves. The lyrics "Our journey pur - - - sue, Roll round" are written below the grand staff.

Our journey pur - - - sue, Roll round

Musical score for the third system of the song. The score is written for three staves: a treble staff, a grand staff (treble and bass), and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the grand and bass staves. The lyrics "with the year, And never stand" are written below the grand staff.

with the year, And never stand



371. A New Year.

1 Come let us anew
Our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year
And never stand still, till our Master
appear.

2 Our life is a dream,
Our time as a stream,
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to
stay.

3 The arrow is flown,
The moment is gone,
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's
here.

4 O, that each in the day
Of his coming may say,
"I have fought my way thro',
I have finish'd the work thou didst
give me to do."

5 O, that each from the Lord
May receive the glad word,
"Well and faithfully done,
Enter into my joy and sit down on my
throne."

Doxology.

6 To the Father, the Son,
And the Spirit—Three, One,
Let glory be given,
By the ransom'd on earth and legions
in heav'n.

372. COURTLAND.

O Jesus di - vine, My Lord and my God, My

The first system of musical notation for '372. COURTLAND.' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 3/4. It contains six measures of music, including a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing six measures of music. The lyrics 'O Jesus di - vine, My Lord and my God, My' are written below the staves, with the first measure of the upper staff corresponding to 'O', the second to 'Jesus', the third to 'di - vine,', the fourth to 'My Lord and', the fifth to 'my God,', and the sixth to 'My'.

soul I resign The purchase of blood : Thy law sin-reproving Brings death [to the

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The upper staff (treble clef, B-flat, 3/4) contains six measures of music. The lower staff (bass clef, B-flat, 3/4) contains six measures of music. The lyrics 'soul I resign The purchase of blood : Thy law sin-reproving Brings death [to the' are written below the staves, with the first measure of the upper staff corresponding to 'soul', the second to 'I resign', the third to 'The purchase of blood :', the fourth to 'Thy law sin-reproving', the fifth to 'Brings death', and the sixth to '[to the'.


soul; But mer - cy, self - mov - ing, Can bid me be whole.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The upper staff (treble clef, B-flat, 3/4) contains six measures of music, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff (bass clef, B-flat, 3/4) contains six measures of music, also ending with a double bar line. The lyrics 'soul; But mer - cy, self - mov - ing, Can bid me be whole.' are written below the staves, with the first measure of the upper staff corresponding to 'soul;', the second to 'But', the third to 'mer - cy,', the fourth to 'self - mov - ing,', the fifth to 'Can bid me be', and the sixth to 'whole.'

2 To thee will I look,
To thee will I cry,
"O lead to the Rock
That's higher than I,"

Thy love interceding
Shall pardon secure,
For while thou art pleading
Salvation is sure.

373. GRANVILLE.



Come thou Al - - mighty King, Help us thy

name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - - to - ri - ous,

Come and reign over us Ancient of days.*

* For the remainder of this hymn, the reader is referred to page 95.

374. WORCESTER. Sevens Double.

Tenor.

Mod. Jesus, lover of my soul,
While the billows near me roll,
D. c. Safe into the ha - ven guide,

Let me to thy bo - som fly;
While the tempest still is high; Hide me, O! my
O receive my soul at last.

Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life be past.*

Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life be past.*

* See the rest of this hymn at page 11.

375. WHEN SHALL THE VOICE OF SINGING.

When shall the voice of singing Flow joyfully along,
When hill and valley ringing, With one triumphant song,

Proclaim the contest ended, And Him who once was slain,

A - - gain to earth descended, In righteous - ness to reign.

2 Then from the lofty mountains
The sacred shout shall fly ;
And shady vales and fountains
Shall echo the reply ;

High tow'r and lofty dwelling,
Shall send the chorus round,
All hallelujah swelling,
In one eternal sound.

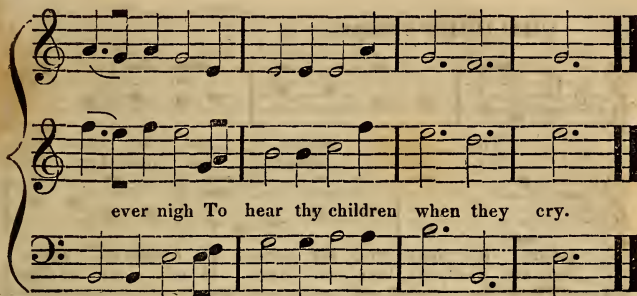
THE ADIEU.

2d Treble.

To thee, when call'd awhile to part, With friends or

kin - dred dear, To thee we raise each drooping heart

And tell each rising fear, For thou, O God, art

**376. Parting with Friends.**

1 To thee, when call'd awhile to part
 With friends or kindred dear;
 To thee we raise each drooping
 heart,
 And tell each rising fear;
 For thou, O God, art ever nigh
 To hear thy children when they cry.

2 The Lord in mercy condescends
 To those who ask his love;
 Calls them his children and his friends
 And writes their names above.
 His bending ear, his smiling face,
 Are present at the throne of grace.

3 As children of a Father's care,
 Thy blessing we implore;
 As friends of Jesus we would share
 Thy presence evermore.
 'Tis this alone can cheer the soul,
 And every rising grief control.

4 If thou art with us when we part
 With friends or kindred dear,
 To fill with joy each drooping heart,
 And banish every fear;
 How easy then, to bid adieu!
 For Jesus smiles, and Heav'n is true.

377. Bliss of Heaven.

1 Heav'n is the place where troubles
 cease,
 Where toils and tears are o'er;
 The blissful clime of rest and peace,
 Where cares distract no more.
 And not the shadow of distress
 Dims its unsullied blessedness.

2 Heav'n is the place where Jesus
 lives,
 To plead his dying blood;
 While to his prayers his Father
 gives
 An unknown multitude;
 Whose hopes and tongues thro' end-
 less days,
 Shall crown his head with songs of
 praise.

3 Heav'n is the dwelling place of
 joy,
 The home of light and love;
 Where faith and hope in rapture
 die,
 And ransom'd souls above
 Enjoy, before th' Eternal throne,
 Bliss everlasting and unknown.

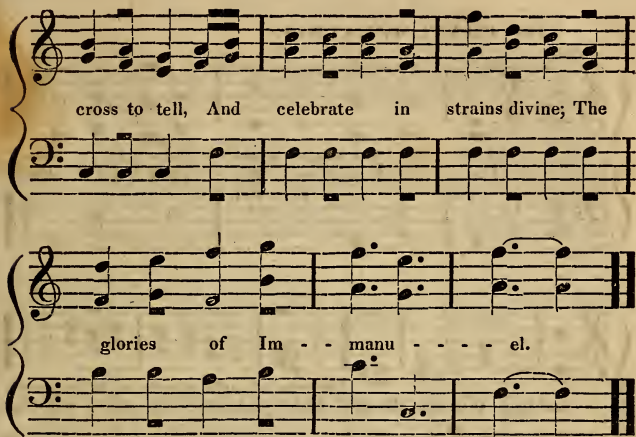
CHILDREN'S SONG.

Solo.

The Saviour suffers us to come, And
 We have no parents; but the Lord, Since
 infant lips may sing his praise; Ye friends of Jesus
 they are dead may take us up; O! tell us of that
 give us room, And listen to the song we
 gracious word, Which fills us with the orphan's
 raise. The Sabbath schools his grace receive, And
 hope. The orphan's sigh, the children's pray'r, The
 children now be - hold his charms, Parents and teachers
 infant's songs, the teacher's lays, The Lord will conde-
 O! believe, And bring us to the Saviour's arms.
 scend to hear, He will accept our joyful praise.

CHORUS.

Then let us all in chorus join, The triumphs of the



378. Hymn for Sabbath School celebration.

INFANT SCHOOL.

- 1 The Saviour suffers us to come,
And infant lips may sing his praise;
Ye friends of Jesus, give us room,
And listen to the song we raise.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

- 2 The Sabbath schools his grace receive,
[charms;
And children here behold his
Parents and teachers, O! believe,
And bring us to the Saviour's arms.

ORPHAN SCHOOL.

- 3 We have no parents; but the Lord,
Since they are dead, may take us
O! tell us of that gracious word, [up;
Which fills us with the orphan's hope.

TEACHERS.

- 4 The orphan's sigh, the children's
prayer, [lays,
The infant's song, the teacher's
The Lord will condescend to hear,
He will accept our joyful praise.

CHORUS.

- 5 Then let us all in concert join,
The triumphs of the cross to tell;
And celebrate in strains divine,
The glories of Immanuel.

INFANT SCHOOL.

- 6 And who is our Immanuel?
And what the triumphs of his cross?

SABBATH SCHOOL.

- 'Twas he that came on earth to dwell;
He died—he lives to save the lost.

ORPHAN SCHOOL.

- 7 And will not he our cause defend?
May we not humbly trust his grace.

TEACHERS.

- Yes, he will be the orphan's friend,
A father of the fatherless.

CHORUS.

- 8 In him we live, in him we move,
From him alone our blessings flow:
Then let us all the Saviour love,
And in his grace and knowledge grow.

379. CONTEMPLATION.*

Slow.

How blest the minds which dai - - ly rise
To worlds' unseen be - - yond the skies,

On heav'n taught pinions while they soar,
And lose this vale of tears! And joys unknown to sense explore,

How low the cares of mortal life, How mean its bliss appears!

2 O for the wings of faith and love,
To bear my thoughts and hopes
above
These little scenes of care;
Above these gloomy mists which
rise, [eyes;
And pain my heart and cloud my
To see the dawn of heav'nly day,
And breathe celestial air.

3 Ten thousand times ten thousand
tongues, [songs,
There join in rapture breathing
And tune the golden lyre;
To Jesus, their exalted Lord,
Dear name! how lov'd and how
ador'd! [strain,
His charms awake the heav'nly
And every note inspire.

* By omitting the second repeat the tune will have the metre of *Courville*, &c.

380. THE SUPPLIANT.

Musical notation for the first system of 'The Suppliant'. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a grand staff (treble and bass), and a bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the grand and bass staves.

Forgive my folly, O Lord most holy, Cleanse me from every

Musical notation for the second system of 'The Suppliant'. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a grand staff (treble and bass), and a bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the grand and bass staves.

stain: For thee I languish, Pity my anguish, Nor let my sighing be vain.

2 Deeply repenting,
Sorely lamenting,
All my departures from thee;
And now returning
Thine absence mourning;
Lord shôw thy mercy to me.

3 Sinful unworthy,
Trembling before thee,
Here at thy cross will I kneel;
Thy love once bleeding
And now interceeding
Shall with the Father prevail.

4 Through thy rich merit,
By thy free Spirit,
Comfort my desolate soul:
Heav'nly Physician
In kind compassion
Now bid the wounded be whole.

DEPARTURE.

Friend after friend departs; Who hath not

Slow.

The first system of musical notation for the song 'DEPARTURE.' It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/8. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Friend after friend departs; Who hath not' are written below the treble staff. The word 'Slow.' is written below the bass staff.

lost a friend? There is no union here

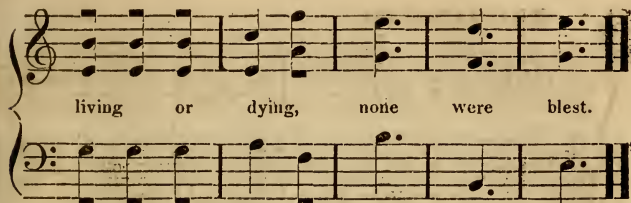
The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass line continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'lost a friend? There is no union here' are written below the treble staff.

of hearts That finds not here an end.

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass line continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'of hearts That finds not here an end.' are written below the treble staff.

Were this frail world our on - ly rest,

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass line continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'Were this frail world our on - ly rest,' are written below the treble staff.



381. Heaven.

1 Friend after friend departs ;
 Who hath not lost a friend ?
 There is no union here of hearts,
 That finds not here an end.
 Were this frail world our final rest,
 Living or dying, none were blest.

2 Beyond the flight of time,
 Beyond the reign of death,
 There surely is some blessed clime,
 Where life is not a breath,
 Nor life's affections transient fire,
 Whose sparks fly upward and expire.

3 There is a world above,
 Where parting is unknown ;
 A long eternity of love,
 Form'd for the good alone ;
 And faith beholds the dying here,
 Translated to that glorious sphere.

4 Thus star by star declines,
 Till all are pass'd away ;
 As morning high and higher
 shines
 To pure and perfect day.
 Nor sink those stars in empty night,
 But hide themselves in heaven's own
 light.

382. Death of the Righteous.

1 This place is holy ground ;
 World, with thy cares away ;
 Silence and darkness reign around.
 But soon the break of day—
 The resurrection dawn appears,
 To shine upon this scene of tears.

2 Behold the bed of death,
 This pale and lovely clay,
 Heard ye the sob of parting breath?
 Mark'd ye the eye's last ray?
 No! life so sweetly ceased to be,
 It lapsed in immortality.

3 Could tears revive the dead,
 Rivers would swell our eyes;
 Could sighs recall the spirit fled,
 We would not quench our sighs.
 Till love illum'd this altered mien,
 And all th' embodied soul were
 seen.

4 Bury the dead, and weep,
 In stillness o'er the lost;
 Bury the dead; in Christ they sleep;
 Who bore on earth his cross.
 Soon from the grave the dust shall
 rise,
 In his own image to the skies.

THE SABBATH.

Lord of the Sabbath and its light, I hail thy

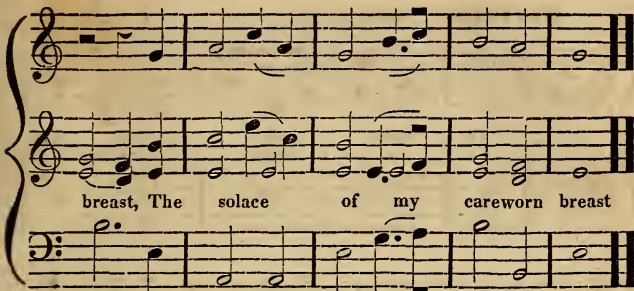
This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace and feature a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the grand staff. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

hallow'd day of rest; It is my weary

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace and feature a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the grand staff. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

soul's de - light, The solace of my care - worn

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace and feature a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the grand staff. The lyrics are written below the middle staff.

**384. The Sabbath.****385. Sabbath Evening.**

1 Lord of the Sabbath and its light:
I hail thy hallowed day of rest;
It is my weary soul's delight,
The solace of my care-worn breast.

1 Another day has pass'd along,
And we are nearer to the tomb;
Nearer to join the heav'nly song,
Or hear the last eternal doom.

2 Its dewy morn, its glowing noon,
Its tranquil eve, its solemn night,
Pass sweetly; but they pass too soon,
And leave me sadden'd at this flight.

2 Sweet is the light of Sabbath eve,
And soft the sun beams ling'ring
there,
For these blest hours, the world I
leave,
Wafted on wings of faith and prayer.

3 Yet, sweetly as they glide along,
And hallowed tho' the calm they
yield,
Transporting though their rapturous
song,
And heav'nly visions seem re-
veal'd.

3 The time, how lovely and how still!
Peace shines and smiles on all below
The plain, the stream, the wood, the
hill,
All fair with evening's setting glow.

4 My soul is desolate and drear,
My silent harp untuned remains,
Unless, my Saviour, thou art near,
To heal my wounds, and soothe my
pains.

4 Season of rest! the tranquil soul
Feels the sweet calm, and melts in
love;
And while these sacred moments roll,
Faith sees a smiling heav'n above.

5 O Jesus, ever let me hail,
Thy presence with thy day of rest,
Then will thy servant never fail
To deem thy Sabbath doubly blest.

5 Nor will our days of toil be long,
Our pilgrimage will soon be trod;
And we shall join the ceaseless song,
The endless Sabbath of our God.

PORTSEA.* Tens.

The first system of music is in treble and bass clefs, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

To bless the Lord our
To us what wonders

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

God in strains di - - - vine, With thankful hearts
His right hand hath shown! Won - ders his cho-

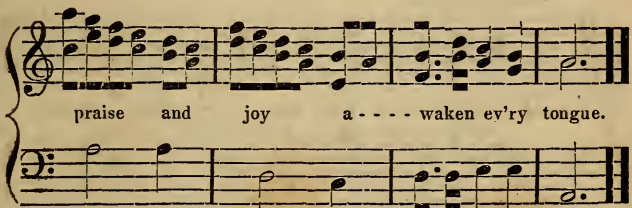
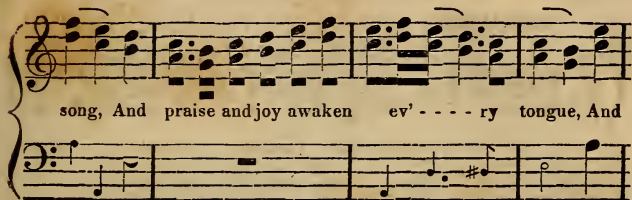
The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

and raptur'd voices join;
sen tribes have scarce - - ly known!

The fourth system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Like Da - - vid bless'd, be - - gin th' enraptur'd

* From Musica Sacra, by permission. The tune, by omitting the repeat, may be sung in stanzas of four lines.



387. Psalm xviii. applied to the American Revolution,

- 1 To bless the Lord our God, in strains divine,
With thankful hearts and raptur'd voices join;
To us what wonders his right hand hath shown!
Mercies his chosen tribes have scarcely known!
Like David blest, begin th' enraptur'd song;
And praise and joy awaken every tongue.
- 2 No more against our land shall strangers rise,
But fade, and fade, beneath avenging skies,
Pleas'd the fierce heathen yield to happier sway,
The groping savage hails the gospel day;
Low sink the proud, the sons of blood be slain,
Nor injur'd Zion lift her cries in vain.
- 3 But, O thou Power belov'd! our shores around,
Be every virtue, every blessing found;
Here bid thy seasons crown the fruitful plain;
Here bid fair peace extend her blissful reign;
Let law, let justice, hold perpetual sway;
The soul unfetter'd, and the conscience free.

OAKHAM.

Re - - joice in the Lord, Be - - lieve in his

The first system of music for 'OAKHAM.' consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody in the treble clef starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a half note A4, then a quarter note B4. The bass clef part starts with a quarter note G3, followed by a half note A3, then a quarter note B3. The lyrics 'Re - - joice in the Lord, Be - - lieve in his' are written below the staff.

word, Confide in his mer - - cy and grace.

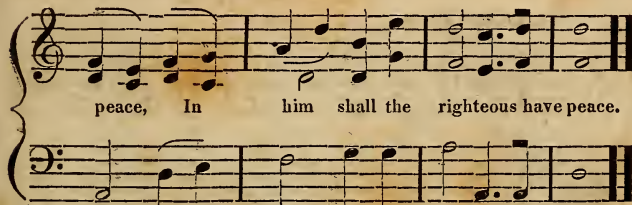
The second system of music continues the melody. The treble clef part has a quarter note C5, followed by a half note D5, then a quarter note E5. The bass clef part has a quarter note G3, followed by a half note A3, then a quarter note B3. The lyrics 'word, Confide in his mer - - cy and grace.' are written below the staff.

His throne shall en - - dure, His promise is

The third system of music continues the melody. The treble clef part has a quarter note F#5, followed by a half note G5, then a quarter note A5. The bass clef part has a quarter note G3, followed by a half note A3, then a quarter note B3. The lyrics 'His throne shall en - - dure, His promise is' are written below the staff.

Pia.
sure, In him shall the righteous have

The fourth system of music continues the melody. The treble clef part has a quarter note B5, followed by a half note C6, then a quarter note D6. The bass clef part has a quarter note G3, followed by a half note A3, then a quarter note B3. The lyrics 'sure, In him shall the righteous have' are written below the staff. The word 'Pia.' is written above the staff.

**389. Joy in God.**

- 1 Rejoice in the Lord,
Believe in his word,
Confide in his mercy and grace,
His throne shall endure,
His promise is sure,
In him shall the righteous have
peace.
- 2 Thrice happy are they,
Who his precepts obey;
Who delight in the law of their God,
Their joys shall increase,
And their trials shall cease,
As they enter the heav'nly abode.
- 3 What scenes will arise,
As they pass through the skies.
What rapture their bosoms will fill,
As their harps they employ
In the fulness of joy,
On the height of some heavenly hill.
- 4 Rejoice in the Lord,
Believe in his word,
Confide in his mercy and grace,
His throne shall endure,
His promise is sure,
In him shall the righteous have
peace.

390. Contribution for Benevolent Purposes.

- 1 O Jesus our King,
These offerings we bring,
And prostrate ourselves at thy throne;
We come in thy name,
No merit we claim,
We bring thee but what is thy own.
- 2 Thine, Lord, is the whole,
The body, the soul,
All, all that we have or desire;
Our time and our health,
Our influence, our wealth,
Our affections that upward aspire.
- 3 Yet wilt thou approve
Such off'rings of love;
And when stewards thy treasures
restore,
They find their reward
In the joy of their Lord;
And what could thy servants have
more?
- 4 Thy name we adore,
Thy blessing implore,
O! smile on the trifles we bring;
Accept from our hands
What thy glory demands,
And thy praises aloud we will sing.

BLAKE. C. M.

Tenor.

1st and 2d Treble.

I love to steal a - - - while a - way From

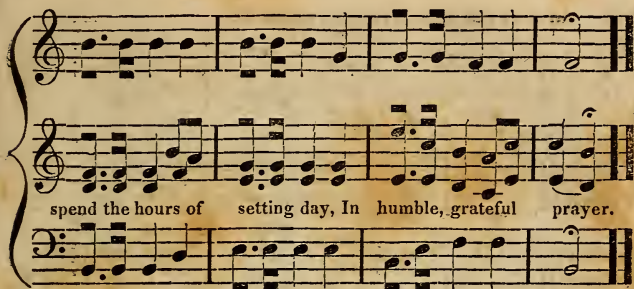
The first system of the musical score for 'Blake. C. M.' features a Tenor part and a piano accompaniment. The Tenor part is written on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand treble staff and a left-hand bass staff, both with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics 'I love to steal a - - - while a - way From' are positioned below the piano staves.

ev'ry cumb'ring care, And spend the hours of

The second system of the musical score continues the Tenor and piano parts. The lyrics 'ev'ry cumb'ring care, And spend the hours of' are written below the piano staves.

setting day In humble, grateful pray'r; And

The third system of the musical score concludes the Tenor and piano parts. The lyrics 'setting day In humble, grateful pray'r; And' are written below the piano staves.



394. Prayer at evening twilight.

- 1 I love to steal awhile away
From every cumb'ring care,
And spend the hours of setting day,
In humble, grateful prayer.
- 2 I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear,
And all His promises to plead,
Where none but God can hear
- 3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On him whom I adore.
- 4 I love by faith to take a view,
Of brighter scenes in heav'n;
The prospect doth my strength re-
new,
While here by tempests driv'n,
- 5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

395. Distribution of Tracts.

- 1 O! bless the silent heralds Lord,
Attend them on their way;
While they declare thy precious word
Let multitudes obey.

- 2 Let sinners read, and thus discern,
The grace that thou hast given;
Till they by sweet experience learn,
The way that leads to heav'n.

- 3 May those who now the heralds
Be filled with holy love; [bear,
And give themselves to earnest pray-
For blessings from above. [er

396. Scriptural teaching of the Young.

- 1 How shall the young secure their
hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.

- 2 When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad,
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.

- 3 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light
That guides us all the day;
And thro' the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

- 4 Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

397. THANKSGIVING HYMN.*

Tenor.

1st VERSE. Be joyful in God all ye

2d VERSE. O, en - ter his gates with thanks-

lands of the earth, O serve him with

giv - - ing and song, Your vows in his

gladness and fear, Ex - ult in his presence with

temple proclaim, His praise with melodious ac

* From the "Choir," by permission.

ho - - li - - est mirth, With love and de - - votion draw
cord - ance pro - - long, And bless his a - - do - ra - ble

near. The Lord he is God and Je-
name: For good is the Lord, in - ex-

hovah' a - - lone, Cre - - a - tor and Ru - - ler o'er
pressi - bly good; And we are the work of his

all; And we are his people, his sceptre we
hand; His mercy and truth from e - - - ternity

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It contains four measures of music, each with a single eighth note. The middle and bottom staves are joined by a brace on the left and form a grand staff. The middle staff is a treble clef, and the bottom staff is a bass clef. Both have a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The middle staff contains four measures of music, each with a pair of eighth notes. The bottom staff contains four measures of music, each with a single eighth note.

own; His sheep; And we follow his call, we
stood, And shall to e - - ter - - ni - ty stand, to e -

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. It contains four measures of music, each with a single eighth note. The middle and bottom staves are joined by a brace on the left and form a grand staff. The middle staff is a treble clef, and the bottom staff is a bass clef. Both have a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The middle staff contains four measures of music, each with a pair of eighth notes. The bottom staff contains four measures of music, each with a single eighth note.

follow his call, we follow his call.
ter - ni - ty stand, to e - - ter - - ni - - ty stand.

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. It contains four measures of music, each with a single eighth note. The middle and bottom staves are joined by a brace on the left and form a grand staff. The middle staff is a treble clef, and the bottom staff is a bass clef. Both have a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The middle staff contains four measures of music, each with a pair of eighth notes. The bottom staff contains four measures of music, each with a single eighth note.

WILMOT. Sevens.

Slow and soft.

Je - sus, save my dy - - - ing soul;

Make the broken spirit whole; Humbled in the

dust I lie; Saviour, leave me not to die.

398. Deep Contrition.

1 Jesus, save my dying soul;
Make the broken spirit whole;
Humbled in the dust I lie;
Savior, leave me not to die.

2 Jesus, full of every grace,
Now reveal thy smiling face;
Grant the joy of sin, forgiven,
Foretaste of the bliss of heaven.

3 All my guilt to thee is known;
Thou art righteous, thou alone.
All my help is from thy cross;
All beside I count but loss.

4 Lord in thee I now believe;
Wilt thou—wilt thou not forgive?
Helpless at thy feet I lie;
Saviour leave me not to die.

WAKE, ISLES OF THE SOUTH.*

Tenor.

1st and 2d Treble.

Wake, isles of the south, your redemption draws near, No
The billows that girt you, the wild waves that roar, The

longer repose in the borders of gloom, The strength of his
zephyrs that play when the ocean storms cease, Shall waft the rich

chosen in love will ap - pear, And light shall a-
freight to your desolate shore ; Shall waft the glad

The musical score is written for three parts: Tenor, 1st and 2nd Treble, and Bass. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/8. The music is arranged in three systems. The first system contains the first line of the lyrics. The second system contains the second line of the lyrics. The third system contains the third line of the lyrics. The lyrics are written below the corresponding staves.

* These words were written by W. B. Tappan, and sung on the first embarkation of missionaries for the Sandwich Islands in 1822. They seem almost prophetic of the events then about to take place.

rise on the tidings of verge of the tomb: On the islands that

sit in the regions of night; The land of des-

pair, to o - - blivion a prey. The morning will open with

healing and light, The glad Star of Beth'lem will

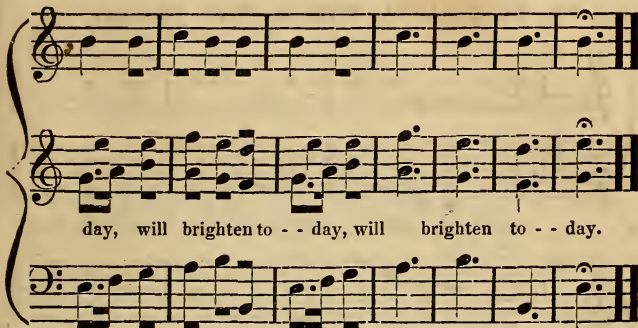
This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is a single treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace and feature a grand staff with two treble clefs and one bass clef. The lyrics are positioned below the middle staff.

brighten to - day, The glad Star of Bethlehem will brighten to -

This system contains the next three staves. It follows the same structural pattern as the first system, with a single treble clef on top and a grand staff below. The lyrics continue across the middle staff.

day, The glad Star of Bethlehem will brighten to -

This system contains the final three staves of the musical score on this page. It maintains the same structural pattern. The lyrics conclude at the end of the middle staff.



399. Wake, Isles of the South.

Wake, Isles of the South. your redemption is near!
 No longer repose in the borders of gloom!
 The strength of his chosen in love will appear,
 And light shall arise on the verge of the tomb.
 The billows that girt you, the wild waves that roar,
 The zephyrs that play when the ocean storms cease
 Shall waft the rich freight to your desolate shore,
 Shall waft the glad tidings of pardon and peace.
 On the islands that sit in the regions of night,
 (The land of despair, to oblivion a prey,)
 The morning will open with healing and light;
 The glad Star of Bethlehem will brighten to day.

The altar and idol, in dust overthrown,
 The incense forbade that was hallow'd with blood,
 The Priest of Melchisedec there shall atone,
 And the shrines of Atooi be sacred to God,
 The heathen will hasten to welcome the time,
 The day-spring, the prophet in vision once saw;
 When the beams of Messiah will 'lumine each clime,
 And the isles of the ocean shall wait for his law.
 And thou, OBOOKIAH! now sainted above,
 Wilt rejoice as the heralds their mission disclose;
 And thy prayer be heard, that the land thou didst love
 May blossom as Sharon, and bud as the rose.

400. SHEPHERD, WHILE THY FLOCK.*

Shepherd, while thy flock are feeding, Take these lambs
Mod. Dulce.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom two are bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is simple and pastoral, with a mix of eighth and quarter notes.

In thine arms, Now for shelter pleading.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves (two treble, two bass). It continues the melody from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The tempo and key signature remain the same.

2 While the storm of life is lowr'ing
Night and day
Beasts of pray
Are lurking and devouring

3 Shepherd every grace combining,
Keep these lambs,
In thine arms,
On thy breast reclining.

HINTS TO LAYMEN, AND TO THE CLERGY.

1. The tunes of this volume admit of some variety of style, as to the manner of expressing different subjects, with the same melody. Generally speaking, however, the movement should be more rapid than would be required in psalmody. The AIR, is for the most part, so arranged as to be sung either with treble or tenor voices: but the SECOND TREBLE, does not admit of the same license.

2. Some of the tunes, such as Chester, page 17, Invitation, p. 43, Return, O Wanderer, p. 51, being intended only for a single voice, should seldom be given to a full choir or congregation.

3. A small number of tunes, such as Watchman tell us, p. 72, Response, p. 106, have the best effect in dialogue, and should not be given out in public meetings, without consulting the person who leads the singing.

4. Such pieces as Brightness of Glory, p. 58, the Lord is my Shepherd, p. 100, and a few others, are of a character too delicate for ordinary occasions; and are properly classed with such pieces as Elliot, p. 85, and Evening Song, p. 86, to be sung in private or family worship.

5. Another class may be mentioued, such as Zion, p. 16. Salem, p. 28, Light of those, p. 36, Believer's Joy, p. 38, The Warning, p. 40, Missionary Hymn, p. 44, Conflict, p. 52, Geneva, p. 60, There is a Harp, p. 64, Sweet was the Time, p. 66, the Promises, p. 74, Happy Soul, p. 76, Moravian Hymn, p. 79, Rock of Ages, p. 84, Convocation, p. 92, My Faith looks up to Thee, p. 94, Advent, p. 98, Prospect, p. 102, Norfolk, p. 110, While Life Prolongs, p. 112, To-Day the Saviour Calls, p. 114, Return, p. 120, Adoration, p. 122, The Alarm, p. 132, Mission Song, p. 136, The Judgment Seat, p. 138. Will you scorn the Message, p. 148, Wake the Song, p. 150. Though the tunes of this class, like most of the others, are intended for seasons of private worship, or family circles of prayer, they may yet occasionally be sung by a full orchestra, during public worship on the Sabbath, or on other occasions of religious interest, especially when the words have been rendered familiar to the congregation.

6. The clergyman should seldom read two hymns of a peculiar metre from the same page of this work, during a single religious meeting, as this would generally require two successive performances of the same tune.

7. It is scarcely to be presumed that any company of singers will always be prepared to perform every tune in the volume that the clergyman might choose to select. A regular list should therefore be furnished him; or the tunes committed to memory, may be marked in the margin with a pencil.

8. The compilers would respectfully suggest, whether the practice of committing devotional hymns to memory, that prevails in some denominations, ought not to be more extensively adopted. This would greatly facilitate the performance of such hymns, and heighten the general interest in their character.

9. Is it necessary that such an endless variety of hymns should be selected, as is often the practice? Hymns with which we are familiarly acquainted, and with which we are particularly pleased, have been found, in general, to produce the strongest effect upon our devotions. The simple, didactic or descriptive too, is better to be read than to be sung. And, on the other hand, a small number of *general* subjects, it is believed, may be found appropriate to a great variety of sermons or occasions. The 51st psalm, for example, might be well adapted, so far as the subject is concerned, to a whole series of sermons on the nature and duty of repentance, embracing the obligations and motives; or to a similar series on the subject of forgiveness; or to a series which should be calculated to expose any particular sins, or any causes of lukewarmness, or backsliding, or impenitence. But to seek for hymns which should enter into all the leading particulars of a didactic or argumentative discourse on these subjects, would be to seek for skeletons in rhyme, which could never be sung to any devotional purpose. If this fact were more generally understood it would lead in time to the exclusion of a multitude of unpoetic effusions from the current hymn books: and this, as we fully believe, to the great improvement of devotional singing.

10. The practice of lining the psalm, as it is called, would nearly destroy the effect of these simple melodies. The practice is a great injury to psalmody, under any circumstances; but here it would be particularly detrimental to the interests of devotion. Ought not a practice which

seems to have originated in the want of books, and the ignorance of letters, to be abandoned, in such an age of improvement as our own?

11. In reference to the matters above mentioned, the clergyman, if not himself a singer, would do well to consult with the persons who have this portion of the religious exercises more specially in charge. A few moments consultation, previous to a meeting, would often increase the devotional influences of song, when the singers themselves are spiritual.

12. The influence of clergymen at private rehearsals, and at schools, would be of great use. The voice of prayer and occasional exhortation, should be heard at such places. The Lord is beginning to bless singing schools that are religiously conducted: and ought not the watchmen to recognize this fact among the interesting signs of the times? Clergymen are prone to neglect this subject: and often they occasion, without perhaps intending it, great discouragement to the singers of their congregations. A little attention to this subject, on right principles, would not be superfluous, though a pastor should really have no talent for music.

13. In past ages, devotional singing was almost universal in Christian families. Why is it now so extensively neglected? Have the apostolic precepts and examples on this subject, no longer any binding influence upon us? Few families would be found destitute of talent, if these requirements were habitually obeyed.

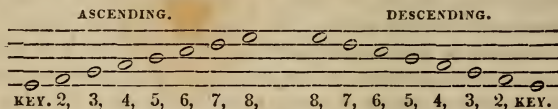
RUDIMENTS.

NOTATION.

Under the head of notation in vocal music, our present limits will admit only of the following brief outline.

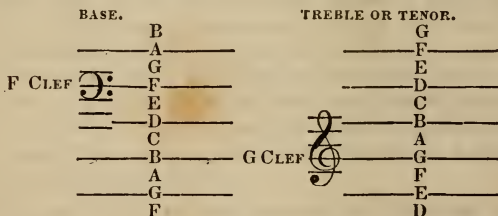
I. OF THE SCALES.

The octave, consisting of eight primary sounds, as written upon the ordinary staff of five lines, is the foundation of all melody. The first of these sounds is called a key.



These sounds rise or fall at unequal distances, called tones and semitones. But as the staff marks to the eye no other than equal degrees, additional characters are employed to supply this deficiency. These are the clefs, the first seven letters of the alphabet, and flats, sharps, and naturals. The letters give names to the lines and spaces of the staff, and the clefs show the manner of their application.

The F. clef designates the base staff and occupies the fourth line. The G. clef is used for tenor or treble, and occupies the second line.



The music syllables in most common use, are FAW, SOL, LAW, MI. When applied to the ascending octave, they read thus—FAW, SOL, LAW, FAW, SOL, LAW, MI, FAW; and when applied to the descending octave, they read by inversion—FAW, MI, LAW, SOL, FAW, LAW, SOL, FAW.

ASCENDING.
DESCENDING.

faw sol law faw sol law mi faw, faw mi law sol faw law sol faw.

The above is called the natural scale. The key note is C. The treble here begins with the highest note of the base, and carries the melody an octave higher. But when the tenor voice is applied to the treble clef, the sounds as there written, are sung in unison with the base i. e. one octave lower than that of the treble.

The semitones lie between the syllables LAW, FAW, as at E and F; and at MI, FAW, as at B and C. Between the other syllables, are tones.

When the octave commences at any other degree of the staff, the scale is no longer NATURAL: and as in such case the tones and semitones necessarily acquire new places in the staff, the transpositions are shown by flats and sharps placed at the clef:

FLAT.
SHARP.
FLAT.
SHARP.

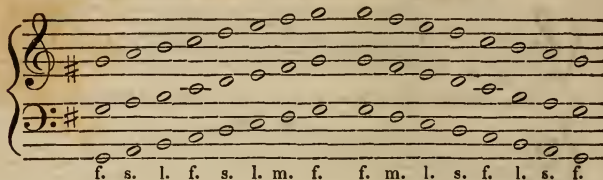
The same syllables always represent the same melody; appropriate changes of their location in the staff serve therefore to secure the right intonation. In naming the sounds of the octave, the syllable MI occurs but once; hence, if the place of this syllable can be ascertained, that of the others will follow of course, because the ORDER of reckoning is always uniform.

In the natural scale, as seen in a former example, the syllable MI is always located at B; while FAW occupies C, and SOL, D, &c. When a flat is placed on the B line, (see next example,) the syllable MI is removed to the line or space called E. When a sharp is placed on the line or space called F, the syllable MI is removed to F; and in these and other cases of removal, as before intimated, the other syllables are wholly governed by the location of the syllable MI.

No. 1.

faw sol law f. s. l. m. f. f. m. l. s. f. l. s. f.

No. 2.



For tunes corresponding with No. 1, of the last example, see Preparation, Drooping Souls, Brainard, &c. For those corresponding with No. 2, see Invitation, Geneva. For tunes where the scale is natural and the *MI* in *B*, see Light of those, Happy Soul, Palestine, The Alarm, &c.

A farther knowledge of the transpositions of the octave, with its attendant syllables, may be acquired from the following table.

The natural place for *MI* is in *B*; but

If *B* be flat, *MI* is removed to *E*,

If *B* and *E* be flat, - - - *A*,

If *B*, *E*, and *A*, be flat, - - - *D*,

If *B*, *E*, *A*, and *D* be flat, - *G*.

If *F* be sharp, *MI* is removed to *F*,

If *F* and *C*, be sharp, - - - *C*,

If *F*, *C* and *G* be sharp, - *G*,

If *F*, *C*, *G*, and *D* be sharp, *D*.^{*}

Flats and sharps occurring in the midst of a tune, have an influence of a more limited character. This influence is generally confined to the extent of one measure. A flat before a note sinks it one semitone. A sharp before a note raises it one semitone. A natural (thus marked \natural) restores the regular pitch where a flat or sharp had been previously inserted. Flats, sharps and naturals, when thus employed, are called accidentals. When placed at the clef, they form signatures. *FAW*, *SOL* or *LAW*, when sharped by an accidental, is called *FI*, *SI* or *LI*, in imitation of the sound *MI*, pronounced nearly as broad as the word *MAY*. Notes that are to be sung one semitone lower by the use of accidentals are called *FAW*.†

The scale of the octave, as above described, whether natural or transposed, is called *MAJOR*; and the key is *FAW*, one semitone above *MI*. But the octave may also be formed into a *MINOR* scale, when *LAW*, one tone below *MI*, will become the key. The following exhibits the natural *MINOR* scale, which is two degrees of the staff lower than the major scale, and it has the same *RELATIVE* situation in all the transpositions, i. e. two degrees lower than the major scale.

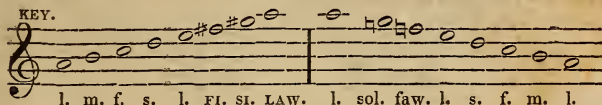
* Some teachers employ a greater number of music syllables than those above mentioned, applying them in the same general manner. The sounds of the octave, for instance, may be occupied with the syllables *do*, *ri*, *mi*, *faw*, *sol*, *law*, *si*, *do*. In this case, *si* takes the place of *mi*, *do* the place of *faw* the key note, &c. and the above table, after this method, would read thus.

The natural place of *si* is on *B*; but

If *B* be flat, *si* is removed to *E*, &c.

† Analogous modifications of the syllables *do*, *ri*, *mi*, &c. are formed for a similar purpose.

NATURAL MINOR SCALE.



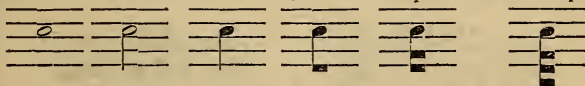
For tunes in the MINOR scale, see pages 14, 20, 26, &c. For tunes in the major, see such as have been above mentioned. The last note in the base is always a key of the preceding strain or tune.

II. OF NOTES AND RESTS.

Notes are marks of sound: rests are marks of silence. There are in common use six different notes, each of which has a rest corresponding with it, in length of time.

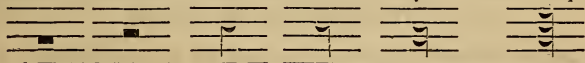
NOTES.

Semibreve. Minim. Crotchet. Quaver. Semiquaver. Demisemiquaver.



RESTS.

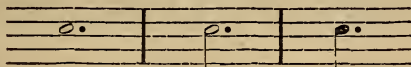
Semibreve. Minim. Crotchet. Quaver. Semiquaver. Demisemiquaver.



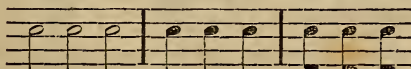
The Semibreve equals, in length of time, two Minims, the Minim equals two Crotchets, the Crotchet two Quavers, the Quaver two Semiquavers, the Semiquaver two Demisemiquavers.

Notes or Rests, when pointed, receive an addition of one half to their nominal value.*

POINTED NOTES.

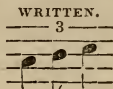


Their value.

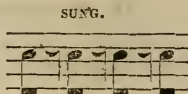
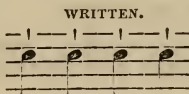


* When notes are twice pointed, as at page 72, they receive an addition of three fourths to their nominal value.

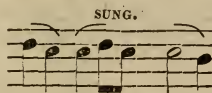
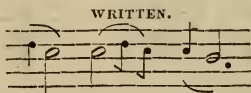
The figure three, placed over or under any three notes, reduces them to the time of two of the same name.



The pause (∞) marks an indefinite suspension of time. Marks of distinction are understood to shorten and separate sounds as if small rests were placed between them.

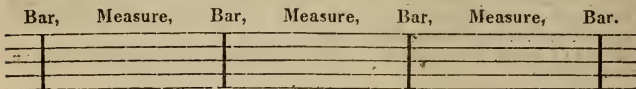


Appoggiatures and after notes, are small characters that borrow their time from the notes on which they depend.



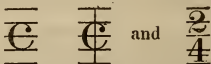
III. OF THE DURATION OF SOUNDS.

Every piece of music is divided by the single bar, into equal portions of time, called measures.



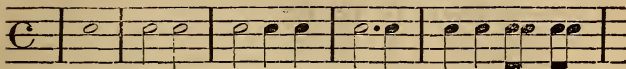
Time, with respect to measure, is of three kinds, Common, Triple, and Compound. In each of these kinds there are three principal varieties.

1. Common Time is distinguished by the characters

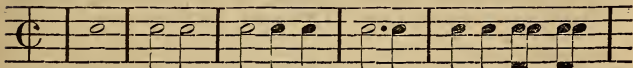


The first variety has a semibreve for its measure note, requiring in general, the time of four beats or regular motions of the hand. The second has the same measure note, with half the same number of beats. The third has a minim for its measure note, requiring two beats.

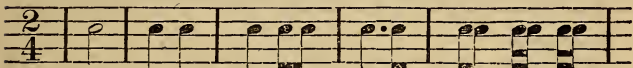
1st VARIETY.



2d VARIETY.



3d VARIETY.

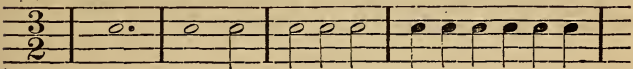


For tunes corresponding with these examples, see *The Cross*, page 144, *Uxbridge*, page 134, and *Haven*, page 10.

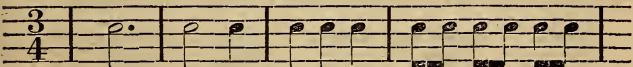
2. Triple Time is known by the $\frac{3}{2}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{8}$
following figures or fractions:

The first variety has a pointed semibreve for its measure note; the second variety, a pointed minim; and the third variety, a pointed crotchet. Each of these varieties requires three beats in a measure.

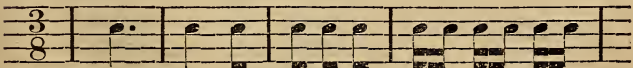
1st VARIETY.



2d VARIETY.



3d VARIETY.

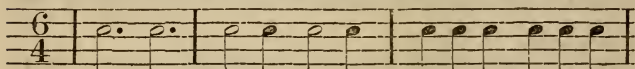


The first of these varieties is little used in the present work. For tunes in the second and third varieties of treble time, see *Chelmsford*, page 82, and *Brightness of Glory*, page 58.

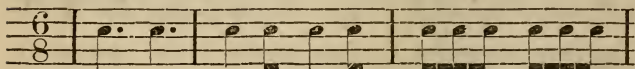
3. Compound Time is $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{8}$ $\frac{12}{8}$
 thus designated: $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{8}$ $\frac{12}{8}$

The first variety has two pointed minims, equal to six crotchets, for a measure; and the second has two pointed crotchets, equal to six quavers. Each of these varieties, when the movement is slow, may receive six beats in a measure, and when the movement is quick, two beats.

1st VARIETY.



2d VARIETY



The third variety, consisting of the value of four pointed crotchets in each measure, is not used in devotional music.

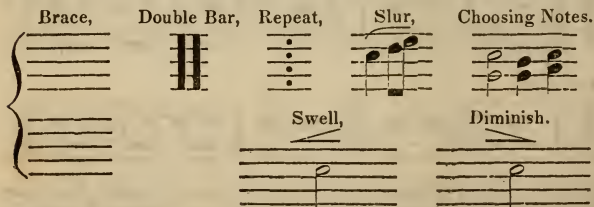
For examples in the first and second varieties, see *When the heart is sad*, page 121, and *Spring*, page 113.

The general time of a movement, as to slowness or rapidity, depends much upon the sentiments contained in the words to which the music is applied.

Accent, as a general rule, follows the downward motion of the hand* in beating; but in the simple, speaking melodies contained in this volume, it must be greatly modified by the accent of the language.

Emphasis is a more powerful stress of voice than that of accent. It has the same office in sentences, that accent has in words.

The characters that remain to be noticed, are the BRACE, the DOUBLE BAR, the REPEAT, the SLUR, CHOOSING NOTES, the SWELL, and DIMINISH.



* The hand falls at the beginning of every measure.

The Brace connects such parts as are sung together in the same tune.

The Double Bar shows the end of a strain or close of a tune.

The Repeat shows when a part of a tune is to be sung twice successively. See Zion, page 16, and Messiah, page 20.

The Slur embraces such notes as are to be sung at one syllable.

Of Choosing Notes, the upper or under one may be sung at the option of the performer: but in this work, two distinct parts are often presented in the form of choosing notes. Of these, the higher one is the air, and the lower one the second treble. See "Hints to laymen and to the clergy," section first.

The Swell and the Diminish mark such notes and passages as require a gradual increase or diminution of voice.

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May 1921
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